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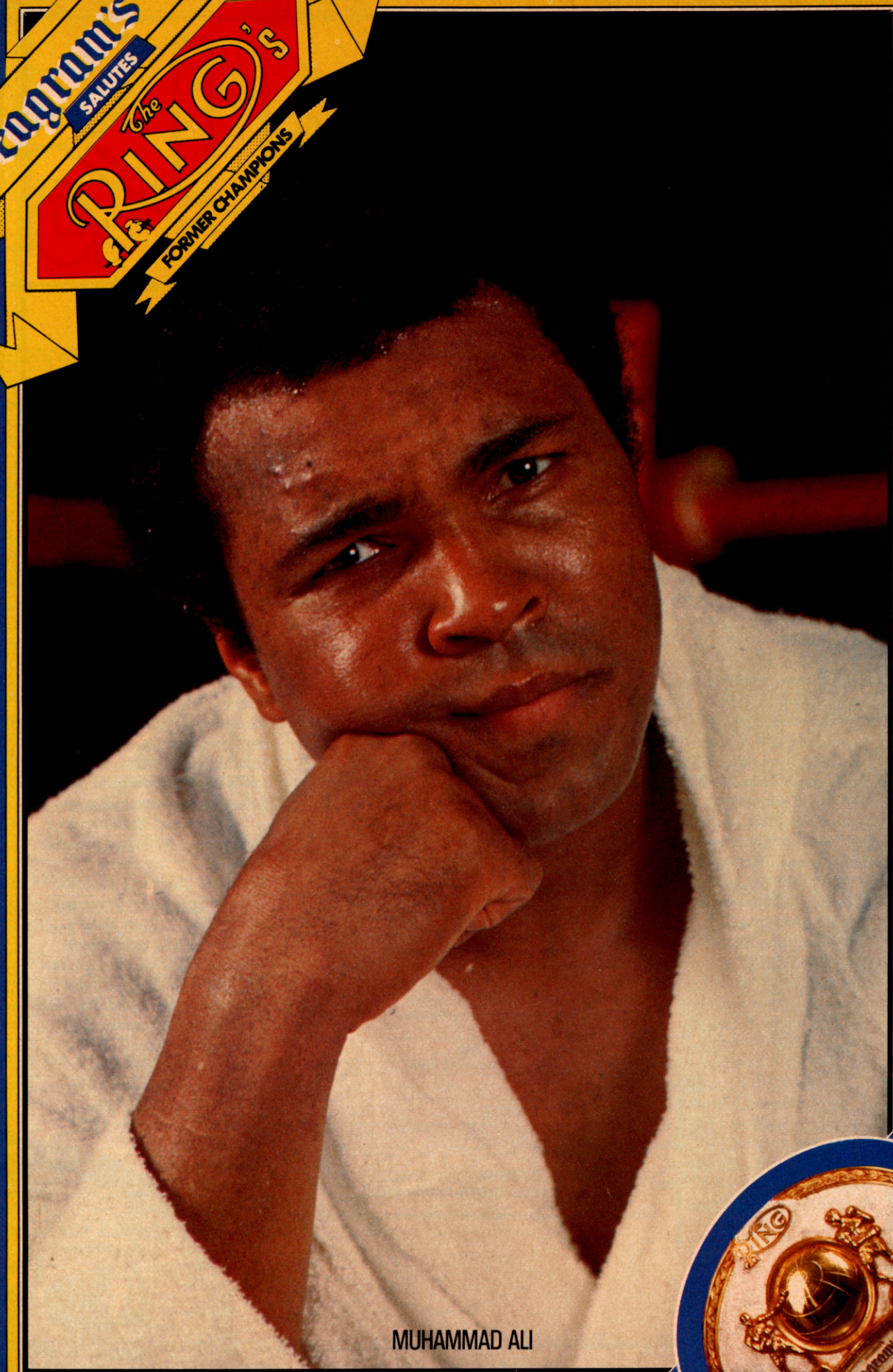

MUHAMMAD ALI

Seagram's V.O. SALUTES The RING'S FORMER CHAMPIONS

ALI

Began his pro career in October, 1960 with a six-round decision over Tunney Hunsaker . . . Fascinated with wrestler "Gorgeous George," Clay adopted his flamboyant manner . . . Won the world heavyweight championship in his 20th fight, forcing Charles "Sonny" Liston to remain on his stool at the end of the seventh round on February 25, 1964 . . . After defending the title successfully nine times, Ali was stripped of the crown in 1967 for failing to report for military induction . . . The 25-year-old champion's record was 29-0, including 23 stoppages . . . In September, 1970, Ali's boxing license was returned after the Supreme Court found the original ruling to be unconstitutional . . . Ali returned to the ring on October 26, 1970 . . . His opponent was Jerry Quarry, whom Ali stopped on cuts in the third round . . . Ali was back in action again six weeks later, becoming the first man to stop Oscar Bonavena . . . The fight ended in the 15th round . . . Ali's next fight was on March 8, 1971 in Superfight I against Joe Frazier in Madison Square Garden . . . In a sensational bout, capped by a 15th round knockdown of Ali, Frazier was awarded a unanimous decision . . . Ali reeled off 10 consecutive victories before suffering a broken jaw and losing a 12-round decision to Ken Norton on March 31, 1973 . . . Avenged the defeat six months later with a 12-round decision . . . One month later, decisioned Rudi Lubbers in 12 . . . The bout served as a tuneup for his rematch against Frazier on January 28, 1974 . . . Ali captured a 12-round decision, became the second man in history to regain the heavyweight title, stopping George Foreman in the eight round in Zaire, Africa . . . Made 10 successful title defenses in his second reign . . . Ali stopped Frazier, on October 1, 1975. Joe was not allowed out for round 15 . . . Ali lost a 15-round decision to Leon Spinks on February 15, 1978 . . . First man to regain the title twice, decisioning Spinks on September 15, 1978 . . . Retired soon after the fight . . . Returned to face Larry Holmes for the crown on October 2, 1980 . . . was not allowed out for round 11 by his long time trainer, Angelo Dundee . . . Bahamas, Dec. 11, 1981 . . . Ali lost by a 10-round decision to Trevor Berbick.

THE WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHTS OF MUHAMMAD ALI

1964			
#Feb. 25	Sonny Liston, Miami Beach	KO	7
1965			
*May25	Sonny Liston, Lewiston, Me.	KO	1
*Nov.22	Floyd Patterson, Las Vegas	KO	12
1966			
*Mar.29	George Chuvalo, Toronto	W	15
*May21	Henry Cooper, London	KO	6
*Aug. 6	Brian London, London	KO	3
*Sep. 10	Karl Mildenberger, Frankfurt	KO	12
*Nov.14	Cleveland Williams, Houston	KO	3
1967			
*Feb. 6	Ernest Terrell, Houston	W	15
*Mar.22	Zora Folley, New York	KO	7
1971			
+Mar. 8	Joe Frazier, New York	L	15
1974			
#Oct. 30	George Foreman, Kinshasa, Zaire	KO	8
1975			
*Mar.24	Chuck Wepner, Cleveland	KO	15
*May16	Ron Lyle, Las Vegas	KO	11
*July 1	Joe Bugner, Kuala Lumpur	W	15
*Oct. 1	Joe Frazier, Manila	KO	14
1976			
*Feb. 20	Jean Pierre Coopman, San Juan	KO	5
*Apr. 30	Jimmy Young, Landover, Md.	W	15
*May24	Richard Dunn, Munich	KO	5
*Sep. 28	Ken Norton, New York	W	15
1977			
*May16	Alfredo Evangelista, Landover, Md.	W	15
*Sep. 29	Earnie Shavers, New York	W	15
1978			
§Feb. 15	Leon Spinks, Las Vegas	L	15
#Sep. 15	Leon Spinks, New Orleans	W	15
1980			
+Oct. 2	Larry Holmes, Las Vegas	KO by	11

#: WON TITLE
*: RETAINED TITLE
+: LOST CHALLENGE FOR TITLE
§: LOST TITLE

CAREER: 56-5-0 (37 KOs)
TITLE BOUTS: 22-3-0 (14 KOs)

The RING
The bible of boxing

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January 1983 Vol. LXI, No. 12

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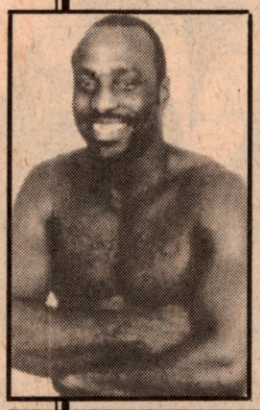

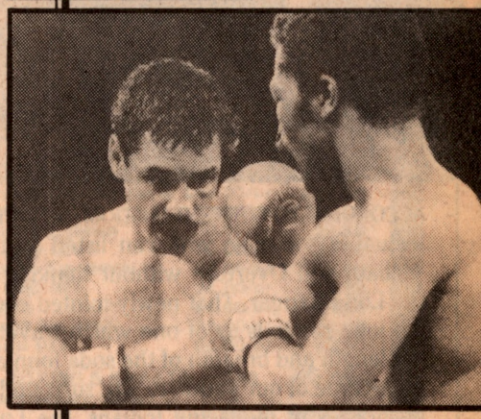

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RINGSIDE

ACCORDING TO CURRENT WISDOM, AN INTELlectual is someone who can listen to the William Tell Overture without thinking of the Lone Ranger. That newly-minted cocktail joke reminds us of one which traveled the length and breadth of the soda fountain in the time of our youth, to wit: surrounded by hordes of menacing Indians, the Lone Ranger turns to Tonto and asks him how "we" are going to get out of this one. Tonto, his angelic face showing a little fraying around the edges, can only ask in a surprised tone, "What 'we', white man?"

Which brings us, in a circuitous route, to the current state of boxing in the U.S. For every time someone or other insists that something or other should be done, they invoke the magical plural pronoun "we" to explain just who should be doing what. And to whom Bob Arum explains after the Deuk-Koo Kim tragedy that "we should take a two-month moratorium in order to have a blue-chip panel study the sport," never explaining who the mysterious "we" is. Graduates of the knee-jerk school of emotion wring their hand and moan "we" should ban the brutality in the sport, again without giving anyone a hint as to who the "we" they invoke is. And meanwhile everyone runs around wearing sack cloth and ashes screaming "we", "we" so much you'd think they were reciting the three pigs couplet.

Accepting the fact that many of those hollering "we" are sincere—and let it be known we have personally seen Bob Arum at ringside many times screaming up at a referee to "stop the fight" when a fighter is in obvious trouble—that still won't help us find the "we" in their equation without a geiger counter.

The time is at hand for the United States, the provider of almost two-fifths of the world's class boxers, three-fifths of the world's champions and four-fifths of the television moneys used to underwrite the sport, to stand up and be counted. Not just with state and local athletic commissions which barely acknowledge each other's existence let alone communicate with them, but with a National Commission which coordinates the efforts of these commissions, similar to the British Boxing Board of Control or the Canadian Professional Boxing Federation. In this manner the United States can institute unified prefight physical examinations, a passport system that works and even a pension plan for the most important part of our sport, our prized commodities who continually get the fuzzy end of the lollipop, the fighters.

RING Magazine not only calls on all right-thinking commissions to forget their petty and personal prejudices, but to band together. And band together now. Otherwise we'll never know who the "we" is who is supposed to be running our almost ungovernable sport.

And, just in case you're still with us, it is recommended that one man be named head of this Commission, a man who can deal with all its petty factions and try to make chicken salad out of the chicken droppings which now dot boxing's landscape. We would like to throw into the hat the name of Mike Trainer as that one man, a man who is not now in the sport and thus would not entangle alliances, but who covered himself with honor while in it—for starters he actually worked with BOTH Don King AND Bob Arum in putting together the Duran-Leonard fight in Montreal. Other nominees are welcome.

Bert Randolph Sugar

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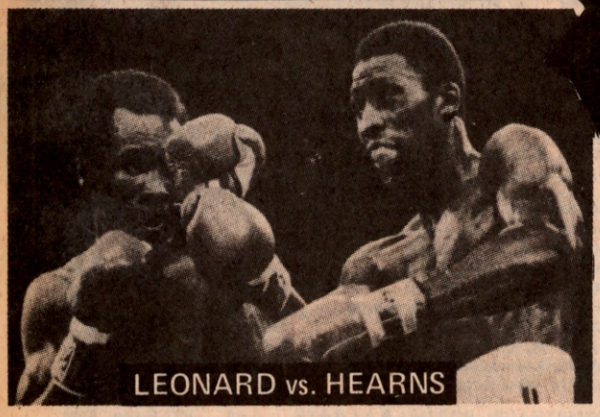
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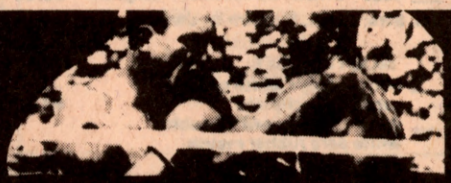
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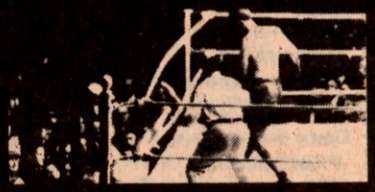
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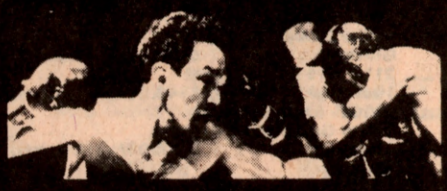
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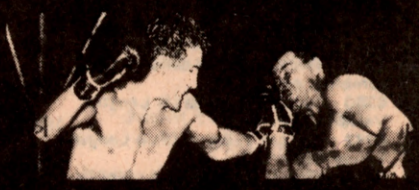
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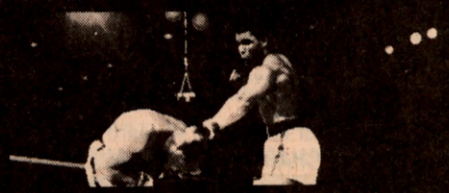
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ROUND ONE

DUMB, IN ANY LANGUAGE

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS safe to go back into the water, Wilfred Benitez—never known for his tact—shows up. The very same week the life supports were pulled on Duek-Koo Kim, Benitez, in a prefight press conference before his match-up with Thomas Herns, had the good grace to say, "I plan to knock out Thomas Hearns . . . and if he dies out there, that's good for him." Thanks Wilfred, we needed that!

MIAMI'S AGENTS ORANGE

PERHAPS THE BEST ENDORSEMENT for a strong state—if not national—commission was the haphazard local Miami Boxing Commission at their most important showcase—the Pryor Arguelllo fight at the Orange Bowl.

Starting with the absence of a bell (because, as one commission member put it, "The man who had the bell was a timekeeper who was not assigned the main event and I guess he told everyone to go to hell and took off") down through the lack of stools for fighters they paid an amazing lack of attention to details before, during and after the fight. In fact, all they did was align themselves 12-strong across the entire breadth of the ring—opposite the television cameras, naturally—and smile for the cameras.

While only one inspector out of the six assigned bothered to show up to cover both dressing rooms, meaning that at least one would always be unsupervised, one of the commissioners was heard no less than three times hollering up to the ring announcer to "announce the name of every member of the commission." And there they remained, every one of them, arrayed across the apron, all gawking for HBO's cameras.

While sitting there they managed to knock Cokes into writers' laps, ask some of the writers they sat in front of to lend their press pass "so I can bring my wife in" and trip over the wires connecting the word processing machines to copy desks all over the world, all the while remembering to get their grinning visages into camera range.

But where were they when Aaron's trainer Panama Lewis pressed Aromatic spirits of ammonia under his nose between rounds? Or fed him what trainer Artie Curley called peppermint schnapps between the 13th and 14th rounds? Or after the fight when they failed to collect the urinalysis samples? Why right there at ringside, smiling their Cheshire cat grins for the TV cameras, that's where.

ARE ALL BOXERS CREATED EQUAL?

THE AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES Union, those heroic protectors of our democracy whose ever watchful vigilance prevents the U.S.A. from turning into something less than a democracy have just scored another important tirumph. Through their efforts on behalf of woman-boxer Shirley Tucker, including threats of lawsuits, the Claifornia Athletic Commission voted to permit boxing matches between men and women. "We had no recourse but to approve it," explained executive officer Don Fraser.

Will there be any rule-modifications for such bouts? "None," answered a spokeswoman for the commission. "The women boxers do not want to wear chest protectors."

Far be it from us to argue with progress, but the thought persists that if professional sports are to become co-ed, perhaps we should start with a sport less "physical" than the sweet science. Why not start by "integrating" mud wrestling?

LOOSE LIPS SINK SUBS

RADIO AND TELEVISION TALK show personality Barry Farber may not be consistent, but he *does* keep his word. The one-time candidate for the New York mayoralty has long championed libertarian principles—that is the right of people to conduct their own business free of government interference. How that squares with his latest platform, that boxing should be banned, we don't know. Neither does Barry, apparently, for he hasn't addressed the question.

But the presumptuous one did dare to argue boxing trivia with the "guru" of the subject, our own publisher, Bert Randolph Sugar. The item under dispute on the syndicated TV show *Farber!*: the rounds in which Jersey Joe Walcott decked Joe Louis in their controversial first title fight. Two and seven said Barry; one and four, corrected Bert. So confident was Farber that right then and there he agreed to bet ten suscriptions to *The Ring* on his answer. Farber apparently checked the old news clippings afterward; a week later *The Ring* received his check for $150 for 10 subscriptions.

MUHAMMAD SPEAKS

AFTER THE FORMER EDDIE Gregory called the former Matt Franklin a "brother", the Baltimore *Sun* reported that the Sugar Ray Leonard retirement extravaganza was attended by "Eddie Mustafo (sic) Muhammad and his brother Said (sic) Muhammad."

For them and for those of you who thought

you were hearing Barbara "Baba Wawa" Walters introducing Jerry Quarry ("Jehwee Qwawee, what does it weawee feew wike to get hit by Joe Fwaziew?") when the ring announcer called the champion —whom you once knew as Dwight Braxton—"Qawi" before the recent nationally televised World Light Heavyweight Championship fight, Eddie Mustafa Muhammad presents his "Islamic Guide for the Contemporary Boxing Fan":

Ali: A form of Allah, or God; also, the son-in-law of the fourth Caliph.

Mustafa: Selected, the chosen one.

Saad: Blessed, chosen to succeed; helper of God.

Qawi: Strength

It is advisable, though not required, that one face Mecca when throwing a knockout punch. One must pray to Allah, with his head touching the floor, exactly five times a day. One should however, try not to do this in the middle of a fight.

KEN KAN'T

IT HASN'T BEEN TOO GOOD A YEAR for former WBC heavyweight kingpin Ken Norton. In his first year as an ex-fighter, Norton got busted up worse than he ever did in the ring when his shiny new motorcycle, with him aboard, got intertwined with a beat up old truck while doing sixty on a Los Angeles freeway.

Laid up at home in October, his broken bones in casts, Norton began getting phone calls from people wanting to know why he had "beaten up Reggie Jackson." The California Angels slugger had been spotted the morning after the Milwaukee Brewers defeated his team for the third time in a row to win the American League pennant, with what appeared to be lacerations on his face. A New York *Daily News* gossip columnist "solved" the mystery of Jackson's injuries, attributing them to Norton's fists. It seems the *News*, in a bitter circulation war with the *New York Post*, is adopting the high journalistic standards of its downtown rival, which in recent years unveiled such "exclusives" as "Beatles Getting Back Together," "Phil Rizzuto Quitting Broadcasting," and their latest, "Sugar Ray Returning to Fight Marvin Hagler This Year." That last one came in response to the announcement that *Boxing Illustrated* had learned that Leonard was retiring.

Norton, who was not within a thousand miles of Jackson on the night in question was at last report persuaded not to sue the *News* for libel.

POLITICS MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOWS DEPT.

WITH UNEMPLOYMENT AT double-digit levels and the economy in a near shambles, whom did Illinois Republican governor James Thompson choose to do his radio spots in the recent election? Not President Reagan!

Stumping for the governor and trying to bring over some of the black vote was none other than former Heavyweight Champion, Muhammad Ali. If the GOP'er and the one-time "draft dodger" seemed like something of an odd couple, well, politics makes strange bedfellows. Said Muhammad, "Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee/ If you ain't for Big Jim, you'll reckon with me!"

What effect Ali's aggressive message had on the vote is unknown. While the black vote went, as expected, to Democrat Adlai Stevenson, the favored Thompson squeaked in by 5000 votes to win the closest gubernatorial election in Illinois history.

BARTENDERS' TRIVIA CORNER

WITHOUT LOOKING IT UP ANYwhere, name all the men with last names starting with the letter "C" who fought for the Heavyweight Championship of the World or any version thereof.

November's question: Which American bare-knuckle champion served as a U.S. congressman?

Answer: JOHN MORRISSEY won the American title from John C. Heenan in 1858. He then retired and became welathy through operating gambling houses in New York City and Saratoga. He went on to serve two terms in Congress as a Representative from New York.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

GRAHAM, BUSHY, 79, August 5, 1982, Utica, New York. Born Angelo Geraci on June 18, 1903, he started boxing as a pro in 1922 and won the New York Commission's vacant world bantamweight title by outpointing Corp. Izzy Schwartz on May 23, 1928. Outgrowing the class within a year, Graham continued fighting until Tommy Paul outpointed him in 1932. Had 12 more fights in a 1935-36 comeback.

ROTH, AL, 68, September 14, 1982, Oakland, Calif. One of the lightweight division's top contenders in the 1930s, Roth lost a decision to Tony Canzoneri in a title bout on October 4, 1935. The New York-born Roth had 92 recorded bouts in a career that stretched from 1931 to 1942.

PUNCHLINES

WILLIE PEP, TO ALEXIS Arguello: "I'm happy you're an American. . . We need you here."

Mustafa Hamsho, on referee Larry Hazzard who took a round away from him during his fight with Bobby Czyz, which Hamsho won: "What do I care? I won every round. Is he going to take every round from me?"

BY BEN SHARAV

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COME OUT WRITING

IN THE LAND OF THE BLIND DEPT.

THE SPINKS-BURNETT DECISION WAS a disgrace. I couldn't believe the officials gave the fight to the loser. It was not even close to being a draw!

How much longer are we fans, not to mention the fighters themselves, going to have to put up with this? My intelligence is insulted by such outlandish decisions. This type of occurrence should not have to be tolerated.

ADELAIDE TYNDALE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

I COULD NOT BELIEVE THE SCORING OF the Spinks-Burnett fight. I had it 8-4, Burnett. Were the judges watching another fight? Are they blind or worse, are the fights fixed? Boxing is enjoying tremendous popularity, but decisions like this one will destroy it.

TODD R. POPPER, BROOKLYN, N.Y.

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT THE CLOSE ties between promoter Don King and Leon Spinks, and Spinks' "marketability" had any influence on the scoring of the Don King-promoted NABF cruiserweight title fight?

LAWRENCE L. ROBERTS, MISSISSAUGA, ONTARIO

I'VE JUST SEEN ONE OF THE CROOKEDest decisions ever rendered. I speak of the decision for Leon Spinks in the NABF cruiserweight title fight promoted by the new Jim Norris of boxing, Don King.

Giving the nod to Leon was sheer robbery. It's ready ammunition for all the anti-boxing sportswriters. If they needed more, they have the Kinchen-Moncrief fiasco and the gift draw given Pedroza against Taylor.

Do you support this conduct? If not, then give the bums a blast with your editorial page! If so, remain silent and watch your readership disintegrate.

CON HENRY, TORONTO

I FEEL COMPELLED TO REPORT TO YOU on the recent WBA featherweight championship fight between Eusebio Pedroza and Bernard Taylor that was held here in Charlotte.

I consider myself a reasonably astute observer of the fight game, so when the decision was announced after fifteen rounds, I was dumbfounded. Not because Pedroza kept his title (he deserved it), but because one judge saw the fight for Taylor and another called it a draw.

From the opening bell, Taylor literally ran from Pedroza. When he did stop, his punches were too often errant and ineffectual.

It seems to me that it is incumbent on any challenger to go out and "take" the title. Obviously, that was not Taylor's strategy. He's a schlock fighter and does not have much of a punch, so his stick-and-run approach was understandable. But you don't win a championship that way.

The partisan Taylor crowd screamed and yelled their disapproval that Bernard did not get the decision. I'm certainly a Taylor fan and wish him well, but he did *not* win the fight. The more serious disappointment to all should have been the two judges who didn't seem to grasp the significance of their responsibilities.

JOSEPH F. THOMPSON, CHARLOTTE, N.C.

HAVING JUST WITNESSED THE Pedroza-Taylor featherweight championship fight, I am appalled by the fact that Pedroza was warned for fouling seven or eight times, yet not a single point was deducted for these repeated transgressions. Had just one point been taken, Bernard Taylor would be the new WBA champion, and rightfully so!

BOBBY SUHR, LAS VEGAS

IRRITATED BY CHANDLER-IRIARTE

I VIEWED THE CHANDLER-IRIARTE bantamweight title bout and was really disappointed in Chandler's showboating. His disrespect for Iriarte brought memories of Cassius Clay, and we had more than enough of that during his time.

Chandler's too good a fighter—he doesn't need that. He didn't seem to impress the fans either.

JOE KOVACS, OREGON, OHIO

I MUST TAKE EXCEPTION TO YOUR reasoning in recognizing Eusebio Pedroza as the Featherweight Champion over Juan La Porte. It seems to me that The Ring should abide by the rules of fair play, and not by inflexible guidelines, in determining who's the boss in a division. Your endorsement of Pedroza implies that *The Ring*, like the sport of boxing, does not regard morality in high esteem. I expected more from the The Bible!

GILBERTO PAGAN, NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J.

Ed. Note: If we were to subscribe to reader Pagan's suggestion we do away with guidelines and rules, we'd be no better than the WBA and WBC. That we don't intend to be.

SHAME, SHAME

RE YOUR EDITORIAL IN THE OCTOber *Ring*: Shame on Lou Barsky, but after you get the record straight, I think you should still include Leon McDonald's and Ceotis Burgess' records in the *Ring Record Book*. They are active fighters and avid fans enjoy a lot of cross sectional check-out work. To take out a man leaves a gap.

Also, in "Back in the Ring," you refer to the Ali-Quarry fight of 1972 as a title bout. Wasn't Joe Frazier champion then?

JOHN WILKINSON, NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

Ed. Note: Mr. Wilkinson is right on the second point—our heads must've been out to lunch on that one.

AFTER READING THE ARTICLE IN the November RING by Bill Gallo I have suddenly lost all appreciation for what I once thought was a fine game and humble young heavyweight challenger by the name of Gerry Cooney. How can one sympathize with a statement like, "I'm a better man than he is. . . It's a shame I lost that fight, and it makes me sick." Here's a young fighter with 25 none-too-creditable fights to his name apologizing and excusing himself for losing a well-fought battle to one of the greatest heavyweights ever. What immodesty!

I saw the fight—twice—and I thought that Cooney, for his experience, fought a great fight, a fight that he along with his friends and family could and should be proud of. But I also felt that Larry Holmes fought a great fight too, and proved himself convincingly "the better man" and the superb undefeated champion that he is. I'll tell you what makes *me* sick, is to see Gerry Cooney sitting on the sidelines with the better part of ten million dollars in his pocket making statements like the above one while the likes of a Gerrie Coetzee, Michael Dokes, Trevor Berbick, Tim Witherspoon, et al are beatin' hell out of one another Trying to land a title shot that'll maybe yield them 1/0 of what he made

If you ask me, I think Gerry Cooney better hop on back into the ring and let his fists do the talking before his mouth K.O.s what's left of his career.

MARTIN J. FUNN, BROOKLYN, N.Y.

QUESTIONS BEGET QUESTIONS

IN YOUR "BARTENDER'S TRIVIA CORner" answer to the question, "Which fighters lost challenges for the World Heavyweight Championship but went on to later win the crown?" (November), haven't you forgotten the most recent? Seems I recall Mike Weaver losing a challenge to WBC titleholder Larry Holmes, only to bounce back to take the WBA title with a dramatic KO of Big John Tate.

BILL SMITH, DUE WEST. S.C.

Ed. Note: When we say* World *Heavyweight Champion, we're not talking about Weaver, Tate, Terrell, Norton or any other pretenders.

UP THE BRIT BROADCASTER

RE YOUR EDITORIAL IN THE NOvember issue. Thank you for putting down the mouthy announcers—or commentators as we know them in the U.K. Having lived a while in the States, they became my pet hates, almost without exception. And particularly, Howard Cosell. (I could hardly bring myself to type his name.)

By chance I noticed your London bureau chief was Reg Gutteridge, well-known here as the boxing—and occasionally other sports—commentator for ITV. You commented neither for nor against him, no doubt maintaining your neutrality. I can save you embarrassment. He is, as we say here, different "clarse." Even the hard-hitting magazine, *Time Out*, praised him recently. He is obviously steeped in boxing, has the American scene weighed-up, and travels the world—Russia to South Africa and many boxing continents—while maintaining good humour.

Mind you, he has a fault. I'm told he actually wears a long-service gold watch for writing successfully for Associated Newspaper group. Pity you do not hear him over there.

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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q Could you provide me with some information on Young Zulu Kid?

—CDR. STEPHEN A. RUDLOFF, USN

A *The Kid's real name was Giuseppe DiMelfi, and he was born in Potenza, Italy, on April 22, 1897. Zulu Kid, who stood only 4 ft. 11 inch., fought Jimmy Wilde for the world flyweight title in London on December 18, 1916, being stopped in 11 rounds. The Kid was the American flyweight champ, losing that title to Johnny Rosner in Brooklyn on September 28, 1917. Zulu had a total of 102 recroded bouts, scoring only nine kayoes, winning four bouts on decisions, and one on a foul. He fought 10 draws, lost 12 verdicts, one bout on a foul, and was stopped three times. His 62 remaining fights were "no decision."*

Q Did Jack Dempsey ever fight King Levinsky?

—LEONARD SIGNORILE

A *They boxed a four-round exhibition in Chicago Stadium on February 18, 1932.*

Q Who were the six fighters to go the distance with Rocky Marciano?

—TOM MICHAEL

A *Only five fighters went the distance with Marciano, but Tiger Ted Lowry did it twice. The other four were Don Mogard, Red Applegate, Roland LaStarza, and Ezzard Charles.*

Q When Larry Holmes fought Mike Weaver, did he (Holmes) hold a world title? Also, if a fighter holds a world title, is every fight he has a title fight?

—GEORGE WILSON

A *(1) Holmes was WBC heavyweight champion. (2) Only if he's the heavyweight champ. The other champs can fight over-the-weight, non-title, bouts.*

Q Could you please inform me how one goes about becoming a referee? Are there schools for it? Books? Also, is there a Boxing Hall of Fame?

—BOB MIGNOGNA

A *There are no schools for referees that I know about. Nat Fleischer's HOW TO JUDGE AND REFEREE A FIGHT is the only manual on the subject that comes to mind. Usually, a referee is an ex-fighter and/or a man who worked his way up by refereeing for PAL, amateur tourneys, etc., before going on to the pros. Yes, there is a Boxing Hall of Fame. It's in the offices of THE RING at 120 West 31 Street in New York.*

Q "Harry Greb died October 22, 1926, following an eye operation." So say Sam Andre and Nat Fleischer in their PICTORIAL HISTORY OF BOXING. Yet Mickey Walker, in his autobiography, MICKEY WALKER: THE TOY BULLDOG AND HIS TIMES, states that Greb died after failing to recover from the anesthetic used in an operation on a bone near the base of his skull, necessitated by a car accident that broke Greb's nose. Which account is accurate? If the former was true, was it that they were trying to restore sight to Greb's blind eye? And if the latter was true, why were they operating on a bone near the base of his skull when it was only the bone in the nose that was broken?

—RICH KORAN

A *The latter account is the more accurate of the two. Greb died in Atlantic City after an operation necessitated by an automobile accident. Beyond that, I don't really know what happened. Medical affairs tended to be hush-hush back in those days, but maybe the old Atlantic City newspapers and the New Jersey board of Health could provide some information.*

Q Was Al Jolson ever financially interested in any fighter besides Henry Armstrong?

—CARL LA BUSH

A *Yes. In 1935, the year before he became involved with Armstrong, Jolie bought an interest in Frankie Castillo, a west coast bantamweight handled by Al Lang.*

Q Who was known as "The Fighting Ghost?

—BOB SILVERMAN

A *Jeff Clarke, of Joplin, Missouri.*

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

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VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

MEET JOCKEY JOE DILLON,—LITTLE buzzsaw with big fists. Joe, a native of Italy, (family name Capizzi), came to the USA when he was seven months old. His family settling in New York. As a youngster Joe was pint-sized but was gifted with enormous strength. Joe became the first recognized World Junior Flyweight Champion. You'd never knew it to look at him, but Joe engaged in some "4050 matches" from 1910 to 1926—and not always against opponents his size either. He was so tough there were not many small guys willing to risk it in the ring with him and sometimes he had to give away up to 30 pounds to get a fight. Joe fought men like Frankie Genaro, Black Bill, and Corporal Izzy Schwartz amongst others. During WWI, Joe was too smal at 109 pounds for military service so he boxed for the doughboys. Anytime, anywhere. Joe didn't know any of those million dollar gates, but his fists did help produce more than $21,000 for charity.

When the fight game was slow, Joe parlayed his size into a second successful career by learning to ride the ponies. He wore the colors of some of the greatest stables and one of his contracts was to ride for Charles Stoneham, whose family later became more interested in baseball. Some men box, at the same time. He rode horses (and lined up bouts) all over the United States, and did likewise in Cuba, Mexico and the Phillippines. Once a promoter asked Joe to sub for a fellow in a fifteen-round bout, so Joe, who was riding at a meet that afternoon, rode three winners at the racetrack and then went on to win the 15-rounder that night. All totaled, between one hundred-some odd bouts and the rest of the "matches" riding the ponies throughout the world, Jockey Joe Dillon, engaged in some 4050 matches in all.

But there's even more to this versatile champ's career. When only seven, he performed a rope skipping act on the vaudeville circuit, had movie roles, worked as a postal worker, was a saloon keeper, and dabbled in politics, becoming a U.S. customs officer. In later years Joe settled in San Mateo, California and lived there until his death on January, 10, 1973. . .

On Sept., 29, 1982, a new boxing organization was formed called the International Boxing Buffs Association (IBBA). This is not a boxing gym or promotion, but, instead, a fraternity of boxing people. Members may be serious boxing fans, boxing officials, former boxers, current boxers, boxing managers or trainers, boxing writers, boxing promoters, boxing historians, etc. The common bond being that they are knowledgeable about boxing, enjoy wholesome fellowship, and sincerely care about the sport's betterment. This new group is non-profit, working solely for the betterment of boxing and was organized by Bruce Kielty and Joe Garcia respectfully. Anyone interested in further information on the IBBA, may contact Bruce Kielty at (616) 454-9183 or write the IBBA, 606 Lydia NE, Grand Rapids, Michigan, 49503 . . .

VBA Ring 4, Boston, Mass., member Dick Nagle, former great all-around light heavy in his day, is now the Chief of Police of Plymouth, Mass., Service in the Armed Forces and State Police halted a career which easily could have led Nagle to a world title . . . A conference on the Medical Aspects of Boxing will be held on February 18, 1983 at the Caesar's Palace Hotel, Las Vegas, Nev. This conference is being co-sponsored by the Association of Ringside Physicians and is designed for doctors, referees, managers, trainers, cornermen and others who may be involved in the physical examination and conditioning of boxers. Its stated purpose is to assure comprehensive medical care of the boxer to prevent life-threatening injuries in the ring. . .

The 23rd annual old-timers reunion luncheon at Gene "Spider" Mock's home in North Hollywood, California had three former boxing champs in attendance: Mushy Callahan, Jimmy McLarnin, and Lou Ambers. Other former boxers there included Georgie Hansford, Art "Golden Boy" Aragon, Bobby Seamon, Spike Hennessey, Georgie Levine and Nobile "Kid" Chissell. Also there were: Former wrestling champ Count Billy Varga, boxing promoter Marshall Wright, former California State boxing commissioner Gordon Delfaro, ring announcer Jimmy Lennon, former referee Joe Stone and boxing publicist Abe Hochheiser. Gene Mock is a former good pro from the forties and, as an amateur, Mock held the record for the most bouts held at Jim Jeffries Barn, Burbank, California (180 + bouts). Gene's wonderful wife Alice hosted this get-together and made sure everyone had plenty of food to eat. Mike Neporandy of the Golden State boxers and wrestlers association photographed the whole affair . . . Ray Arcel, has been selected to be honored by the 1982-1983 Jewish Sports Hall of Fame on January 29, 1983 at the Century Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles, Calif.

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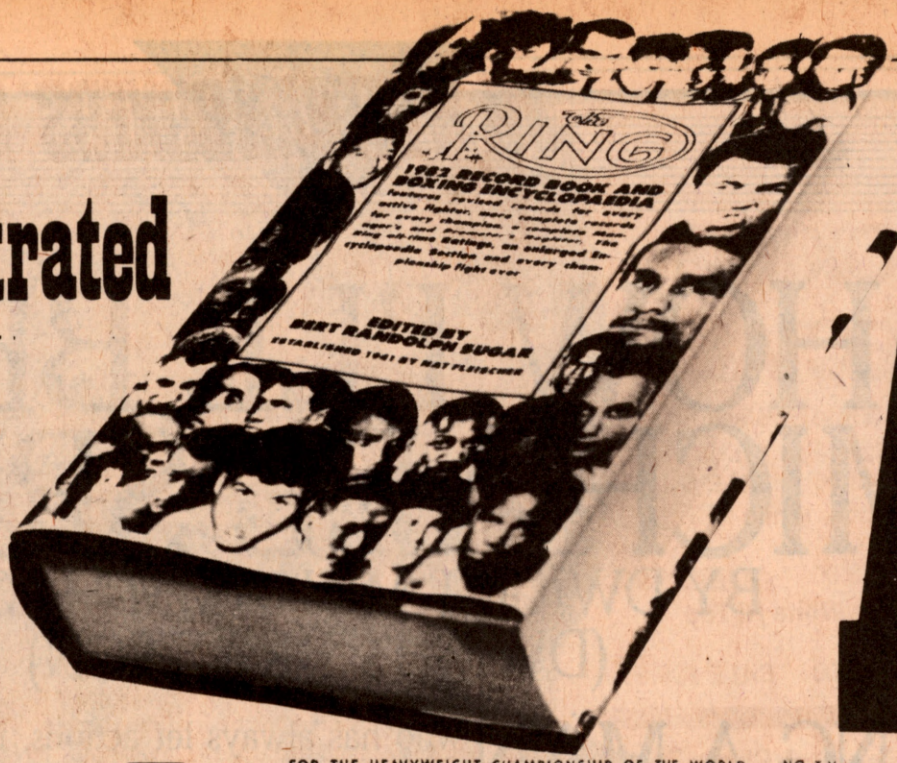

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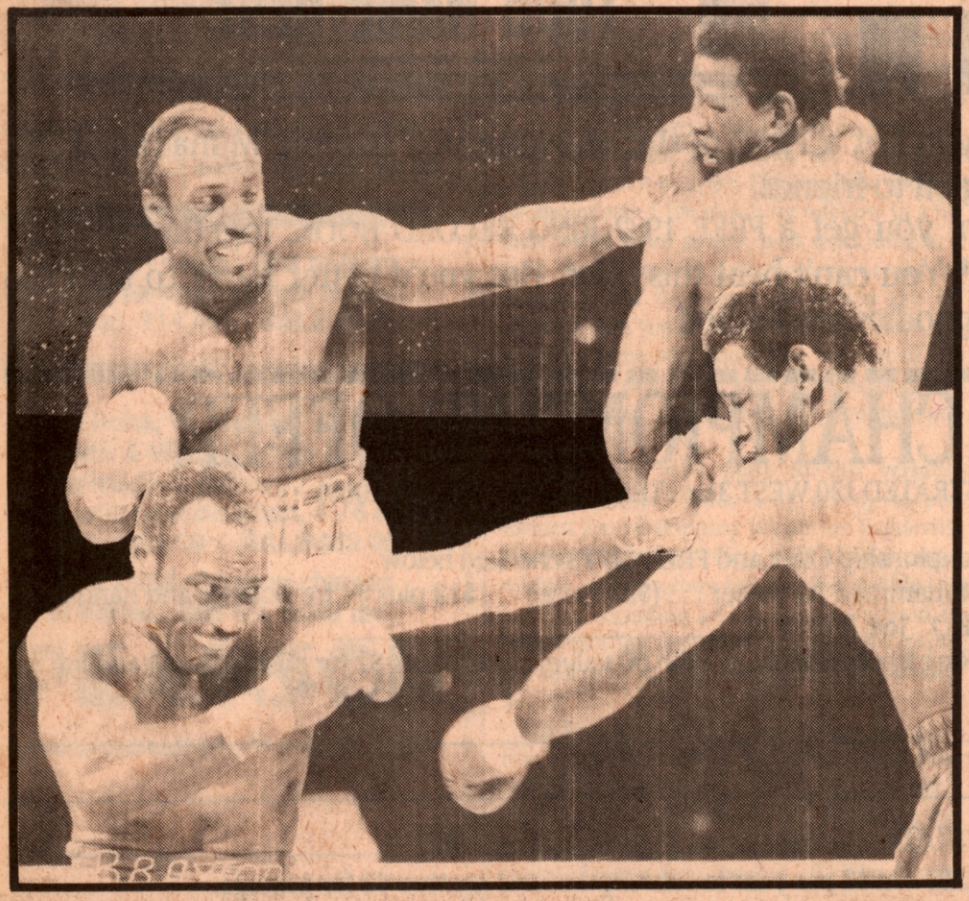
HOW I'LL BEAT MICHAEL SPINKS

BY DWIGHT MUHAMMAD QAWI (DWIGHT BRAXTON)

BEING A MAN who has always let actions, rather than words, do his talking, I'll make this statement brief and to the point: Michael Spinks is in serious trouble. ¶ I'm not kidding when I say this. He made the mistake of a lifetime by agreeing to fight me, and he'll pay a painful price for that decision.

CONSTANT PRESSURE. THAT'S always been my style of fighting and I don't intend to change strategies against Spinks. I'll stick so close to him that people will think we're Siamese twins—with my head connected to his chest.

Michael Spinks won't be able to cope with the non-stop style that earned me the nickname "The Camden Buzzsaw." He'll be looking for a breather, a let-up, but won't get one. I intend to fight three minutes of every round, whether the bout goes one round or fifteen. But don't expect this fight to go to distance.



Some people have compared me with Joe Frazier because of our similar bob-and-weave styles. Those who have watched me fight know there are two major differences: I'm a strong defensive fighter who comes out of his bouts unmarked, and my jab is the dominant one in a fight. You can bet that I will outjab Spinks all night long.

It is well known that Michael Spinks likes to load up on his right hand and throw wild uppercuts. Against me, this will lead to his downfall. I'm a counter-puncher who makes opponents pay for their mistakes. And they pay dearly . . . and often! Saad Muhammad, another right-hand bomber, can attest to that.

Let me end this by saying that I'm a hungry fighter . . . hungry to hold both halves of the light heavyweight title. Michael Spinks is in my way—and I'm just going to have to dispose of him.

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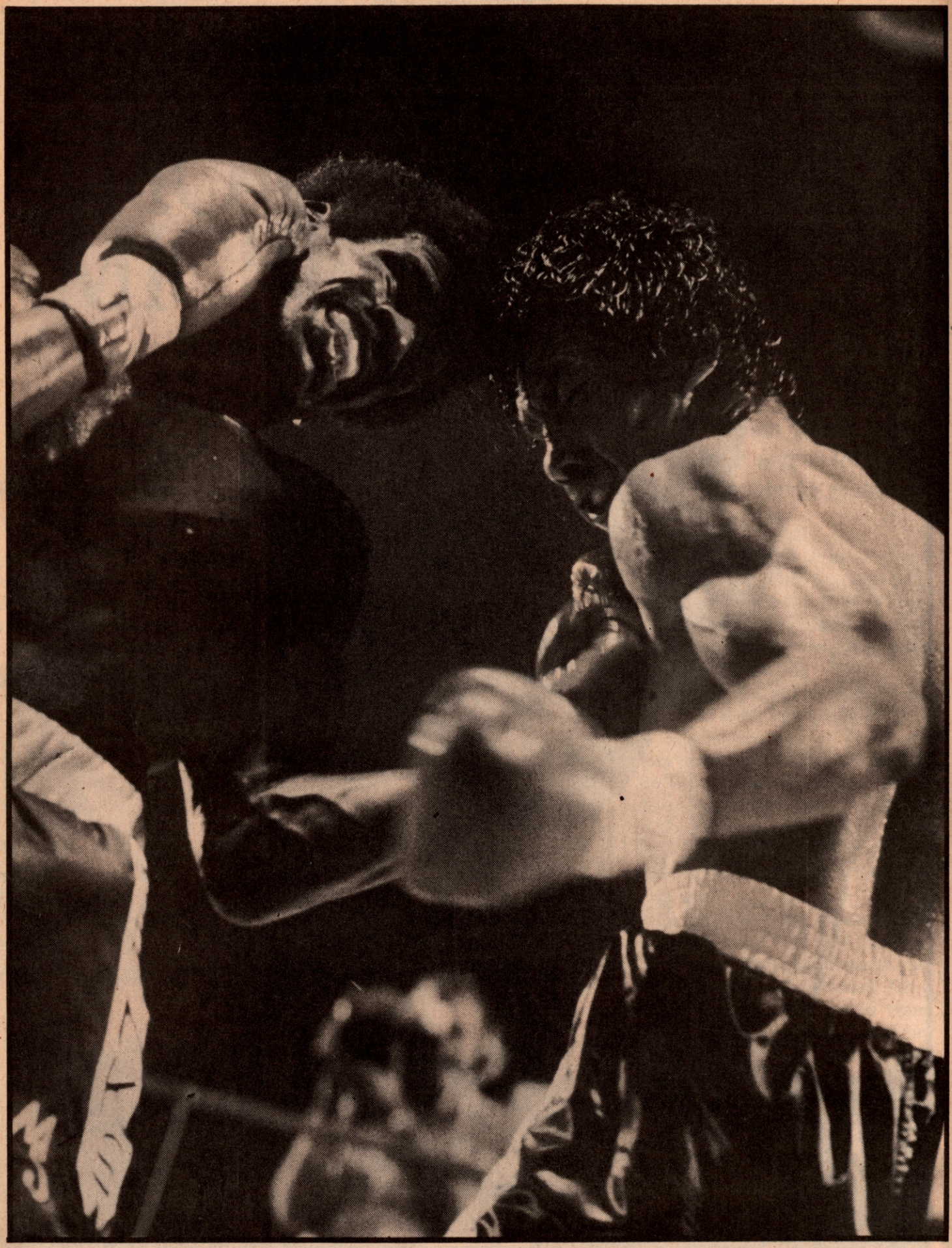


"HOW I'LL BEAT DWIGHT BRAXTON"

by MIKE SPINKS

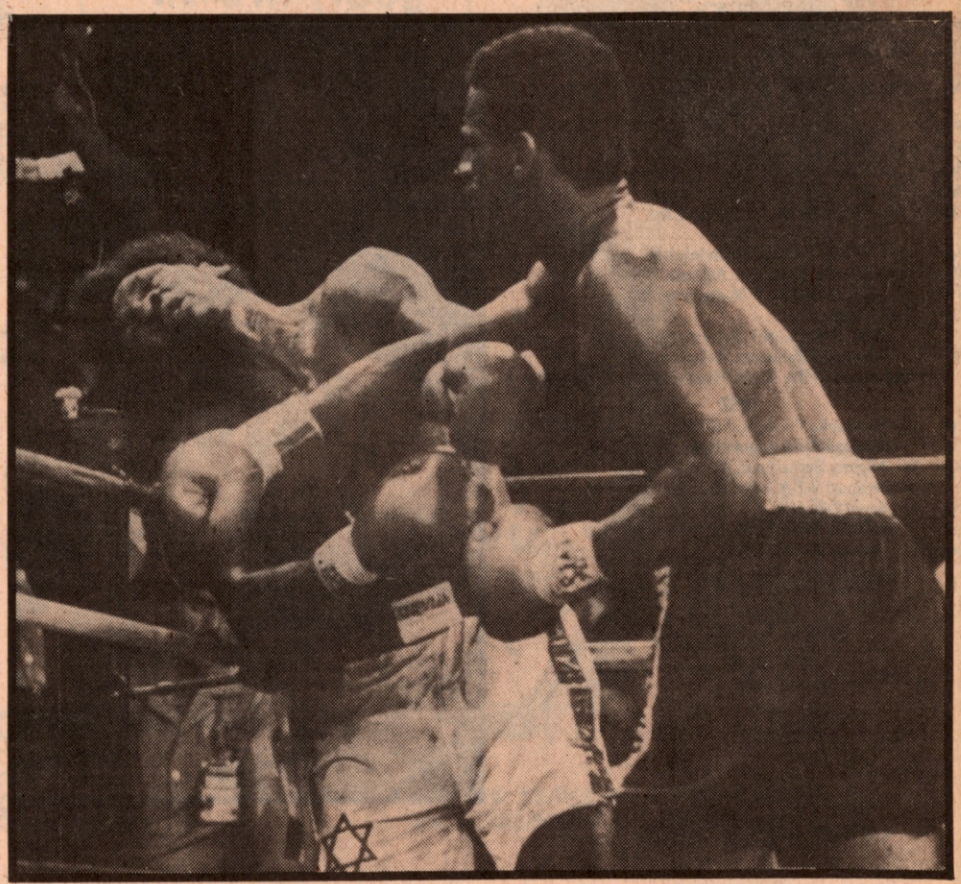
THIS IS THE MOMENT I have been waiting for—the showdown match with Dwight Braxton. I am thrilled that I will have an opportunity to prove to the world just who the greatest light heavyweight boxer is today ¶ I can hardly believe that this match is finally going to take place. I had been hunting Saad Muhammad only to have the opportunity shattered by Mr. Braxton. I owe Braxton for that one and I intend to pay him off . . . with interest. Most of all, I owe the public. I owe the public the right to know who is the best in the world in the light heavyweight class. Enough talking on street corners, huddling in gyms and arguing in barrooms over, "Who's going to win Spinks or Braxton?" Now we'll know for sure.

IN MY FIGHT WITH DWIGHT I intend to take charge immediately. I will show him who is the boss. I will dominate him. I will intimidate him. I will beat him at his own game—if need be.

Dwight does a lot of posing and tries to bully his opponents. He tries to force them into the ropes and catch them in the corner. He will not trap me in a corner or the ropes and, if he does, I'll fight my way out. I will be fighting every moment of the match.

Oh, I know Braxton will be tough for awhile, because he's the second best light heavyweight in the world.

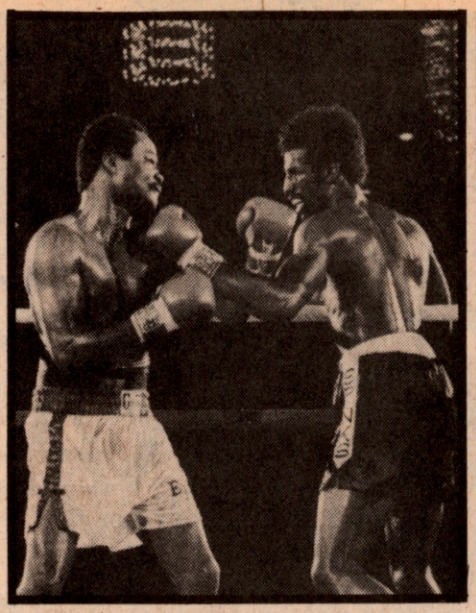
Lately Brxton had been talking and taunting. He has been yelling and screaming his head off as to how he will destroy me. It is not my style to pop off. I'll let my punches do the talking—thus far they have kept me undefeated and made me world champion. I feel that they



will keep me the world champion when I fight Dwight.

I won't let the public who have supported me down. I will fight the best fight of my life. I feel in my mind that I will win.

Dwight is the best I have met. He tears a man up when he gets in the ring. He never stops coming and he keeps throwing punches. He is a tough, durable fighter who fought his way up to the top. I will be prepared for this moment. I have been ready and waiting for this fight. If I have to box I will box. If I have to slug I will slug. If I have to use the right hand I will use it and if I have to use the left I'll use that, too. One thing I won't do—I won't lose. You will see Mike Spinks as the best fighter in the world the night I box Braxton. I feel in my heart that I will win. That the one and only champion to come out of the fight will be Michael Spinks.



I can see this fight ending in a knockout. I can see myself hitting Dwight with the hardest punches I have ever thrown. The "Spinks Jinks" will be on the money the night I fight Dwight for the title.

You can bet that I'll be on the money and if you are betting you better bet on me.

MICHAEL SPINKS

Born, July 13, 1956, St. Louis, Mo. Weight 175 lbs. Height, 6 ft. 2½ in.
1976 Olympic Middleweight Gold Medalist

	1977		
Apr.	17—Eddie Benson, Las Vegas	KO	1
May	7—Luis Rodriguez, St. Louis	W	6
June	1—Joe Bordon, Montreal	KO	2
Aug.	23—Jasper Brisbane, Philadelphia	KO	1
Sept.	13—Ray Elson, Los Angeles	KO	1
Oct.	22—Gary Summerhays, Las Vegas	W	10
	1978		
Feb.	15—Tom Bethea, Las Vegas	W	10
Dec.	15—Eddie Phillips, White Plains	KO	4
	1979		
Nov.	24—Marc Hans, Bloomington	KO	1
	1980		
Feb.	1—Johnny Wilburn, Louisville	W	10
Feb.	24—Ramon Ronquillo, Atlantic City	KO	6
May	4—Murray Sutherland, Kiamesha Lake	W	10
Aug.	2—Dave Conteh, Baton Rouge	KO	9
Oct.	18—Yaqui Lopez, Atlantic City	KO	7
	1981		
Jan.	24—Willie Taylor, Philadelphia	KO	8
Mar.	28—Marvin Johnson, Atlantic City	KO	4
July	18—Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, Las Vegas (Won WBA Light Heavyweight Title)	W	15
Nov.	7—Vonzell Johnson, Atlantic City (Retained WBA Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	7
	1982		
Feb.	13—Mustapha Wasajja, Atl. City (Retained WBA Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	6
Apr.	11—Murray Sutherland, Atl. City (Retained WBA Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	8
June	11—Jerry Celestine, Atl. City (Retained WBA Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	8
Sept.	18—Johnny Davis, Atl. City	KO	9

DWIGHT BRAXTON

(The Camden Buzzsaw)
Born, January 5, 1953, Baltimore, Md. Weight, 175 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 7½ in. Managed by Wesley Mouzon and Quenzell McCall.

	1978		
Apr.	19—Leonard Langley, Washington, D.C.	D	6
June	3—Lou Benson, Baltimore	W	6
Nov.	2—Johnny Davis, New York	L	6
	1979		
May	25—Louis Butler, Baltimore	W	6
July	3—Louis Butler, Atlantic City	W	8
Sept.	26—Biff Cline, Baltimore	KO	1
Nov.	14—Johnny Wilburn, Baltimore	W	8
	1980		
Feb.	4—Theunis Kok, Johannesburg	KO	10
Mar.	29—Cornell Chavis, Atlantic City	KO	1
May	8—Leonard Langley, Atlantic City	KO	2
June	5—Charlie Smith, Atlantic City	KO	4
Aug.	14—Rick Jester, Chicago	KO	3
Nov.	6—Tony Mesoraca, Atlantic City	KO	6
	1981		
Jan.	8—Johnny Davis, Atlantic City	W	10
Mar.	5—Al Bolden, Philadelphia	W	10
May	31—Mike Rossman, Atlantic City	KO	7
Sept.	5—James Scott, Rahway, New Jersey	W	10
Dec.	19—Matthew Saad Muhammad, Atlantic City (Won WBC Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	10
	1982		
Mar.	21—Jerry Martin, Las Vegas (Retained World Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	6
Aug.	7—Matthew Saad Muhammad, Philadelphia (Retained World Light Heavyweight Title)	KO	6
Nov.	20—Eddie Davis, Atl. City	KO	11

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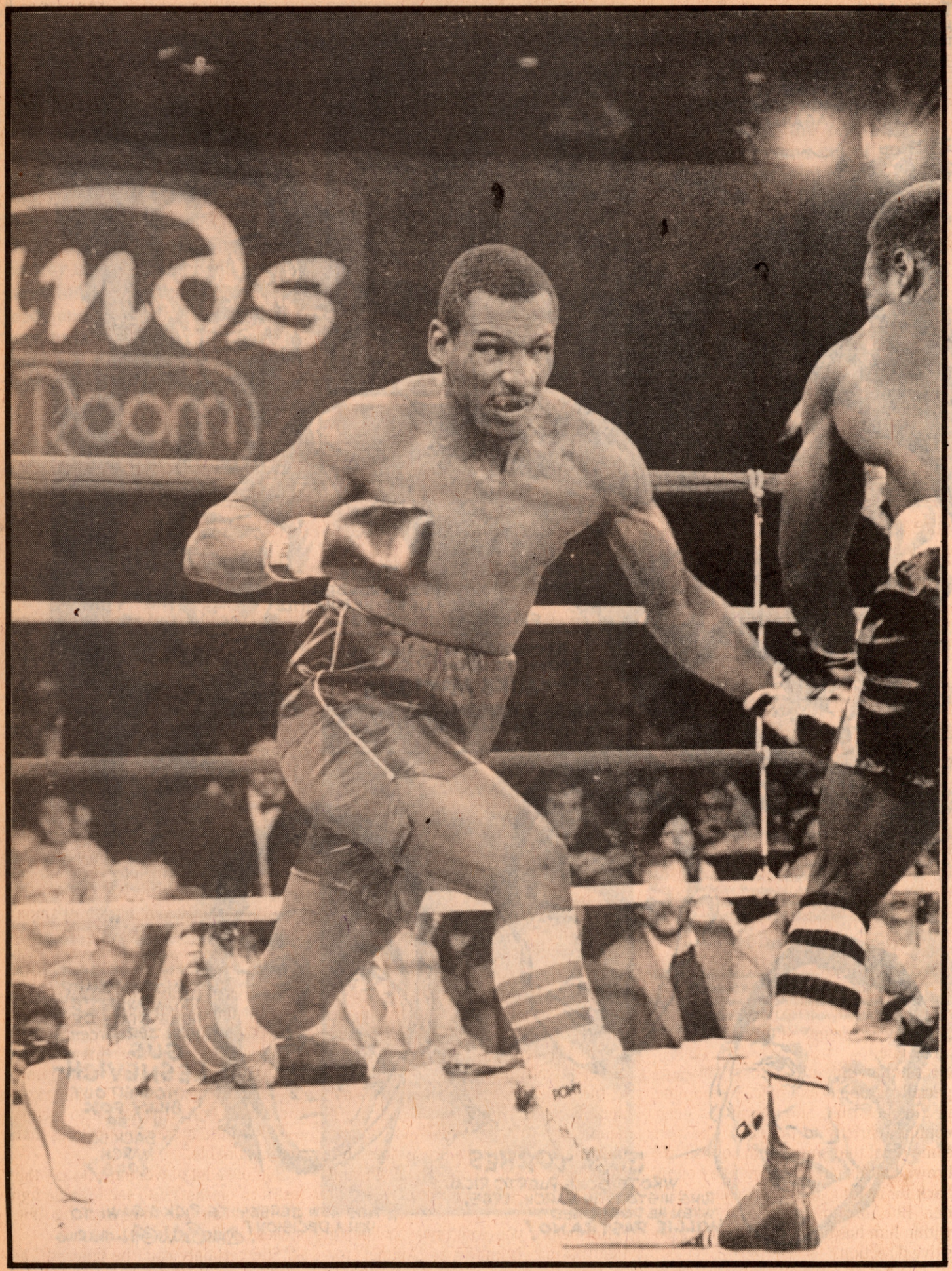


FRANK "ANIMAL" FLETCHER:

ON A PROWL FOR A PERCH ATOP THE MIDDLEWEIGHT DIVISION

IMAGINE some television network having their own private Doctor Frankenstein hidden in the basement of their Broadcast Row skycraper. Further fantasize that our mad scientist has been charged with the task of piecing together a perfect fighter for the network's weekly blood-lettings. In all likelihood, the deranged doc would come up with someone (or something) that resembled Frank (The Animal) Fletcher. And who could ask for more? The left-handed middleweight attacks like a killer robot; routinely survives brushes with disaster; bleeds all over the place and always—at least, thus far—comes back to grind his opponent into the canvas.

BY NIGEL COLLINS

"THERE'S NO WAY TO PUT ON A BAD fight with Frank Fletcher," says NBC-TV's own fight doctor, Ferdie Pacheco, who has purchased all of Fletcher's network TV fights. "You are absolutely guaranteed that you're going to have non-stop action. He embodies exactly what you want to see in a television fight; action, incredible bravery and the ability to bounce back from injury and adversity. He simply makes for great television."

But the Animal is no laboratory monster. As it turns out, he's all too human. Fletcher is a living, fire-breathing creation of one of boxing's most fertile breeding grounds—Philly's teeming black ghetto.

It's not an unfamiliar story, just an especially graphic example. The animal in Fletcher isn't, and never has been, confined strictly to the ring. The very same devil that serves him so well in a brawl, has also been the monkey on his back for as long as anyone can remember. But for now, at least, the rage within him has been channeled in a positive direction.

On a recent autumnal afternoon, the Animal strolled into Marty Feldman's gym resplendent in a grey-on-grey ensemble that was color-coordinated from the top of his velour homburg to the tip of his designer shoes. It hasn't always been this way, of course, but Frank can afford all the trappings of success now, even the $21,000 Lincoln Towncar parked outside. He's on a roll, the hottest middleweight contender out there, pulling down six-figure purses for the same sort of mayhem that used to get him locked up.

"In the ring, it's a fight. Whether a man beats me or not, we can still be friends," says Fletcher when asked about his ferocity. "I don't have a grudge against nobody in the ring. Out of the ring, I'm just a nice guy. Anything I've got, I'll give to people. But if people try to take advantage of me, then that's a different story. Before I became who I am, I'd just haul off and sock 'em. But now, I just can't do that anymore."

But before you walk away believing that this man is known as "Animal" for the same reason the Brothers Grimm called their little characters "Happy," "Sleepy" and "Bashful," let's take a look at the man himself. A hard look. This dude is for real, a bonafide bruiser with more entries on the police blotter than in THE RING RECORD BOOK.

There are those so bold as to suggest that Fletcher might have a legitimate chance of (dare we say it?) beating Marvelous Marvin Hagler. Foremost among the believers is Frank's mother. Most fighters' moms want their boys to win, of course, but the flamboyant Lucille Fletcher is in a class by herself. She has become almost as much of a media star as her son. As his most ardent, not to mention noisy supporter, this attractive and animated lady is inevitably photographed by the ringside TV cameras as she cheers her offspring on to victory, usually in the most rambunctious manner imaginable.

"I know a lot of women who say they just turn on the TV to see Frankie fight so they can see me freaking out," smiles Lucille.

"She certainly can't be ignored," ad-

mits Pacheco. "There's no way you're going to put on a Fletcher fight, with all that screaming and hollering that takes place, and not acknowledge her. She also happens to be a fun type of person and a bright woman."

Like Ray Mancini's father, Lucille Fletcher is also a helpful tool in humanizing a brutal racket for the viewers at home. With so many fighters clammering for attention, it never hurts to have an extra gimmick going for you. Let's face it, mothers are as American as a good old-fashioned punch in the nose, and Mrs. Fletcher is one mom who would be more than happy to give you one.

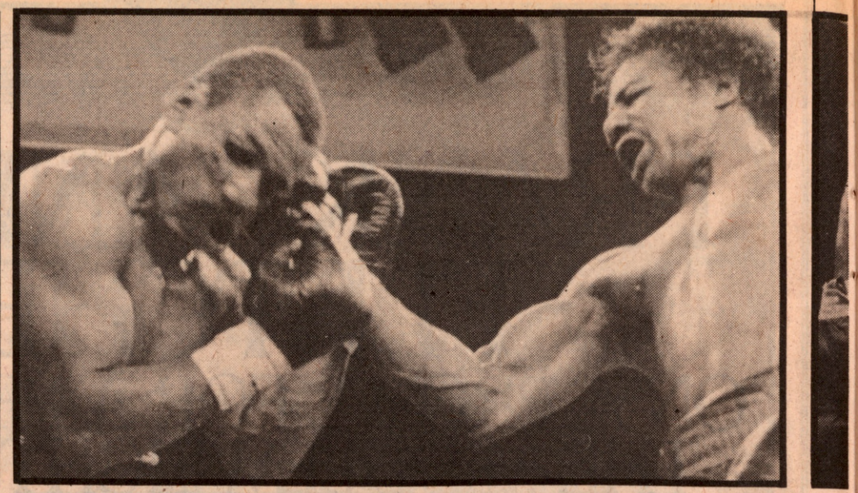
"I taught my brother (60s welterweight contender Dick Turner) how to fight. I had seven brothers who didn't know how to fight and I taught them

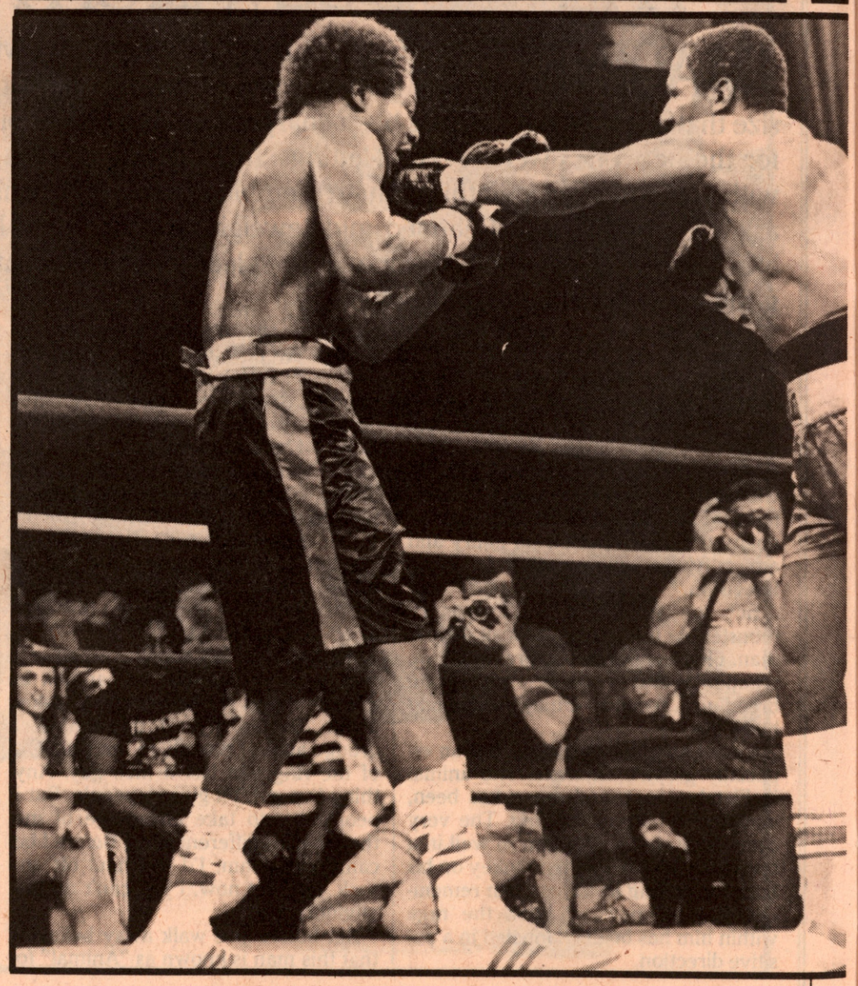
all," she laughs with pride. "Coming up, going to school, my grandmother and mother used to keep me dressed nicely with long ribbons in my hair. The other girls used to pick on me. There was this fellow, Bobby Gans, and every day, after school, I would go to his house and he would teach me how to fight. I used to fight every day. I used to pick fights just to make sure I could fight. I got so good, they used to call me "Little Joe Louis."

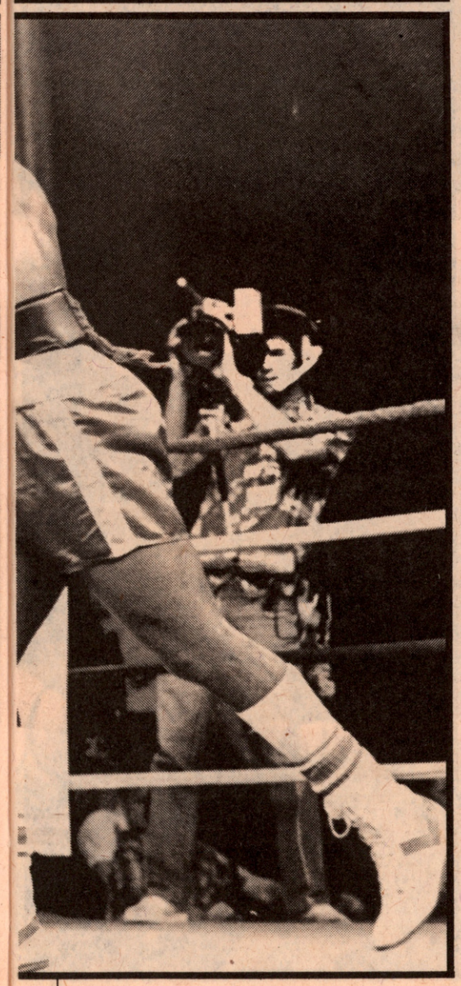
Obviously, much of his mother's pugnacity rubbed off on Frank.

"I always liked to fight when I was a small boy. I could always take care of myself," remembers Frank.

"Frankie's been rough all his life. He never backed off anybody. He's got a lot of heart. Always did." agrees Lucille. "I've seen him tear a pair of steel-toed brogan shoes up in a week. Yes sir, he was hard on clothes. I bought more clothes for Frankie than any of my children. You couldn't send Frankie out in his Easter clothes, he'd come back looking like a ragamuffin."







Unfortunately, clothes were not the only things Frank abused. He was only eight when first arrested and rapidly escalated from there into a full-time thug during his teens and early 20's.

"For 15 to 20 years, I was in and out of jail," says Fletcher. "Jail was my second home. There was nothing to do. I didn't like working for nobody. I didn't want to get a job. I was stealing, taking things, but there was no guns or nothing. At the time, I thought that was the happenings, you know. Why do most people stay in trouble? Because they like it (giggle)."

"You can only raise your children to a certain extent," laments Lucille. "I always told him, 'You've got to reap what you sow. If you make your bed hard, you've got to lay in it."

Where, one may wonder, was Frank's father during these troubled years?

"They're not together. My father used to be a fighter, too. The first fight he lost was with my mother," chuckled Frank. "A long time ago, a lady he used to go with tried to poison him or something like that. He went through seizures and almost died. His mind comes and goes now."

If the Animal inherited his brawling nature from his mother, his father seems to have left him a legacy of woman troubles, despite Frank's protests to the contrary.

"I know how to run women. At least, I think I know how to run 'em. Maybe in the past, some young lady that I might mess with thinks she's too slick for me. But she just don't know. Before, a long time ago, I might have busted her in the face."

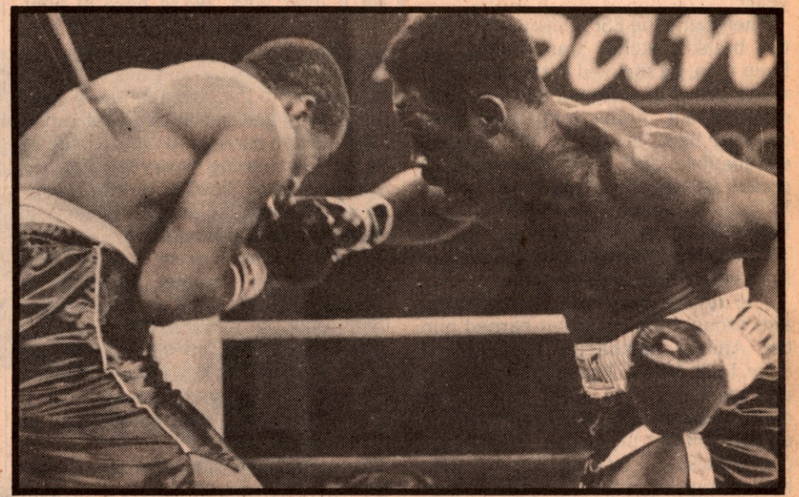
It was one such incident that put Frank back behind bars for a particularly lengthy spell.

"Some young lady said I jumped on her-or something like that. Me and her used to go together before I was a fighter. I did two years in Camp Hill and then I got out. I had to stay out of jail. I had three kids and I didn't want no other man taking care of my kids. A long time ago, my mother came to visit me in jail and said: 'All your brothers, they're boxing.' So, when I came out in 1975, I took it up."

"All the guy needed was a little help, that's all," says Marty Feldman, who, along with the Rev. Elvin Thompson, trains and co-manages Fletcher. Marty, a former pro middleweight, should know. He claims to have been in a few "minor" scrapes with the law himself.

"Fifteen years ago, I fought 40 cops on 39th Street," says Feldman, still a powerful looking man despite recent hip surgery. "Seven of them made it to hospital with casts."

There was no instant success for Fletcher, no high-powered business syndicate to back his career. The last thing anyone would consider the Animal to be would be another Sugar Ray Leonard. In fact, he wasn't even known



The USBA title is nice, but the Animal wants the one that counts. Marvin Hagler's. In the three pictures at left, Fletcher outpunches Clint Jackson to keep his USBA belt; above and in the full-page photo, Frank batters James Green before taking Hardrock out in the sixth round of their much advertised Atlantic City brawl.

as "the Animal" at first. He turned pro in Allentown under the name of Monty (Honeyboy) Montez, scoring a four-round decision over Charles Stern. That was in October of 1976 and in the next three years he only managed to obtain six more bouts, compiling a less-than-awesome 4-2-1 record. Frank was a mere $200 preliminary fighter; nothing more.

"I wasn't really serious about boxing at the time. Who can get serious if you're only gonna fight once or twice a year?"

Then came the ESPN tournament and the break Fletcher was waiting for. Even then, he sneaked in the back door when one of the original tourney seeds dropped out. Frank outpointed iron-chinned Ben Serrano in the opening eliminations and then proceeded to cream Jerome (Silky) Jackson (KO 5), William (Caveman) Lee (KO 4), and Randy McGrady (KO 7) to capture the TV title. He was finally on his way to somewhere besides the slammer.

The savage knockout over Jackson also brought him more—it earned him the Animal nickname. The favored Silky took 10 stitches in his lower lip and spent the night in the hospital for observation after Fletcher chewed him up and spit out the pieces. Frank's uncompromising, let-it-all-hang-out-style had emerged and there was no turning back. From then on, it was kill or be killed. He seemed to have caught the Saad Muhammad Syndrome and fans and matchmakers alike ate it up.

The Animal's reputation took on added credibility when he destroyed kayo artist Sammy NeSmith (still a ranked fighter at the time) in six blood-splattered rounds. It marked the first of three times that he was the winning participant in RING MAGAZINE'S "Fight of the Month."

Following record-padding wins over Robert Davis (KO 3) and Sugar Ray Phillips (KO 2), Fletcher won the vacant USBA middleweight crown in a thrilling 10-round war with Norberto Sabater in June of 1981. Sabater has never been the same since, but the Animal has gone on to defend the belt four times—Each one of them remarkable in its own right.

None of his challengers have been the kind to roll over and play dead. In each defense, Fletcher was bashed and gashed before prevailing in the finest tradition of the game's legendary sluggers. Ernie Singletary (KO 8), Tony Braxton (W 12), Clint Jackson (W 12) and James (Hardrock) Green (KO 6) all tried to keep up with the Animal's frantic pace. All failed. In the end, it's been Frank's unflagging courage and intense desire to win that has overcome his often more skillfull adversaries.

"I'm not a dirty fighter. I don't like fighting dirty," says Frank. "That's why when I fight a guy, I don't tie him up. I hear my corner hollering, 'Tie him up, hold on,' but I come to fight. I don't come to do no ballet, no dancing. Let's get it over with. We're here to fight. You come to beat me. I come to beat you. May the best man win."

It is a philosophy that has endeared the Animal to the fans, but has also led to the ugly and perplexing problem of frequent eye damage. It has become an issue of increasing worry as Fletcher, currently THE RING'S Number One-Ranked contender, inches closer and closer to a shot at Hagler.

"He just makes every fight tough," says Fletcher's promoter, Russell Feltz. "There's no such thing as an easy fight for Frank. My opinion is that he can't afford any warm-up fights with his style. It just doesn't pay. Anybody can poke him in the eye and open a cut. It could happen in a little $5,000 fight as easily as a big one."

Naturally, television packager Pacheco, who, like nature, abhors a vacuum and whose objective it is to fill TV dates with attractive fights, sees things from a different perspective.

"Peltz is a natural pessimist. He keeps looking for this guy to fall apart, but he hasn't. He's getting stronger and stronger, more confident and more confident. Stick a pin in any of the top 20 middleweights and I'll make a fight with Fletcher. He can't afford to get stale."

Not all of the marks on the Animal's rather lived-in face come from the ring. His front teeth were dislodged in a jailhouse fracas with Bobby Drewrey, another incarcerated boxer.

"He didn't knock them out. He knocked them loose with a right-left," explains Fletcher, re-fighting the battle with his hands as speaks." I said, 'Hold it,' and pulled them out, threw them down and said, 'Now were gonna fight.' Then I started dogging him."

The vivid scar that runs across his nose is a souvenir picked up on the streets.

"A left hook and a right razor," quips Feldman, adding to the bad-ass image both fighter and manager cultivate.

With all of his bravado, Fletcher is a happy-go-lucky, free spirit, who seldom hesitates to reveal his inner feelings with surprising candor.

"Like most people, I never really had any idea that I would be who I am today. I knew it wasn't meant for me to be dead. It wasn't meant for me to kill anybody and go to jail for the rest of my life. It wasn't only because I didn't want it that way. It's because God didn't want it that way. Because I am who I am, I give thanks to Marty Feldman, Rev. Elvin Thompson and my uncle Dick Turner. Otherwise, if it was left up to me, I'd probably be back in jail."

If he's not careful, that's just where he might end up. It seems that trouble courts the Animal the way his face invites punches. He simply refuses to back down. Two days after we talked, Frank was arrested by the Philadelphia police for disorderly conduct. It seems that he was having a verbal dispute with an old acquaintance outside a barroom when the police intervened. One thing led to another, and before you could say "controversial decision," the Animal was back in the clink.

"My daughter's mother just happens to be a young lady that keeps writing nasty things on my windows," protests Fletcher. "I'm not the kind of guy that goes looking for a person. I just say, 'Well, when I see her, then we'll talk about it.' That night, I went up Chester Avenue and accidently saw her. If she had stood still, I wouldn't have run after her. I wasn't harrassing her or nothing like that. All of a sudden, two cops come from nowhere. The black cop pushed me into the white cop and he tried to break my arm by bending it behind me. And that's when the black cop threw my other arm on top of the car and put the handcuffs on. That's when we got to cursing."

Fortunately for all involved, "cursing" was as far as it went this time. No physical damage was perpetrated by either parties. All in a night's work for the Philly police. And it seems, only a triviality as far as Fletcher and his camp are concerned.

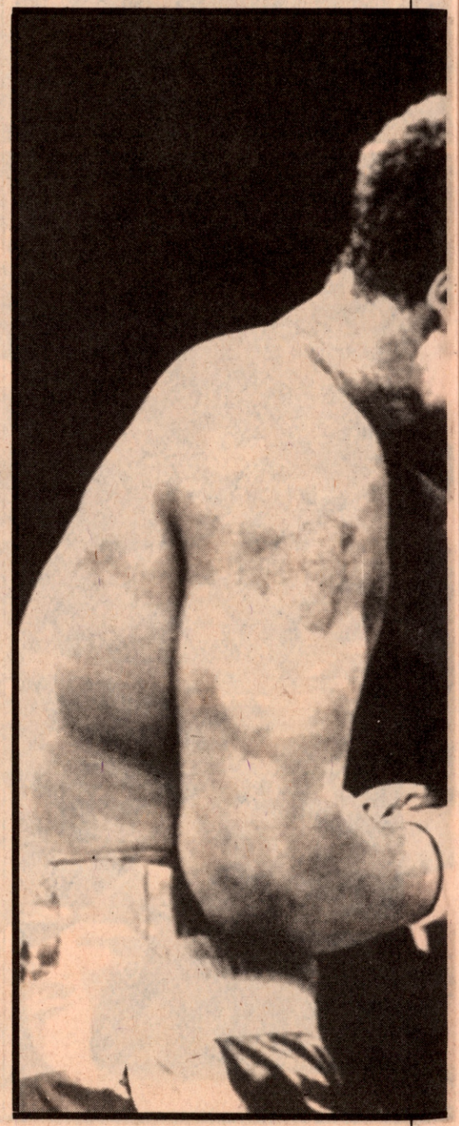
"It's all bull," insists Feldman. "They harrassed the guy. The kid don't bother anybody. How "bleeping" serious can it be?"

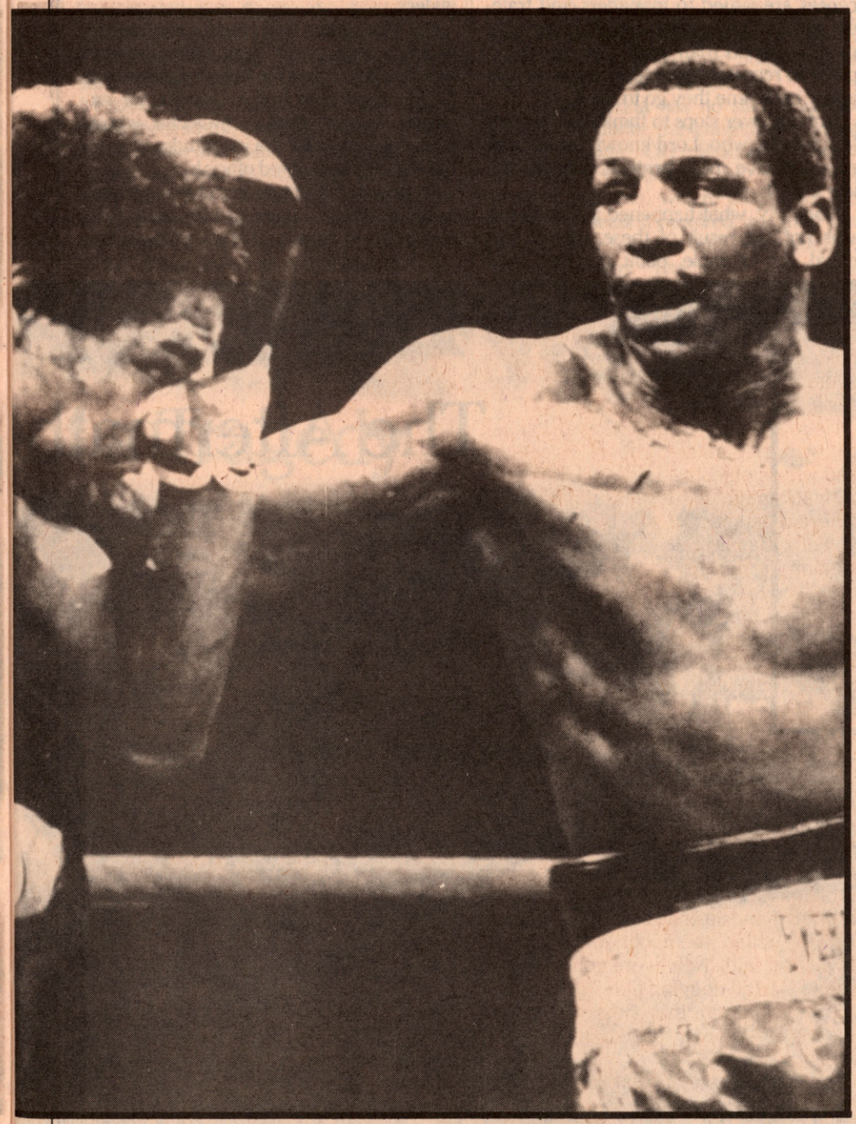
What it's really all about is that I won't let them talk to me any old way," says Fletcher. "I give them respect because they're police officers. All Philadelphia police are not bad. Some just ride up on me for my autograph. But I don't let anybody, not a police officer or anybody, talk to me any old way."

Which just proves that in or out of the ring, you can't take the animal out of Frank Fletcher. The beast is always there, lurking just beneath the surface of his affable facade, ready to explode at the slightest provocation. Conventional wisdom says that Hagler should be the man to tame him, but don't be too sure. 1983 just might be "The Year of the Animal."

FRANK (THE ANIMAL) FLETCHER
Philadelphia, Pa. Middleweight

	1976		
Oct.	7—Charles Stern, Allentown	W	4
	1977		
June	15—Jodie White, Philadelphia	KO	4
Oct.	20—Dan Snyder, Upper Darby	KO	2
Oct.	25—Art McCloud, Philadelphia	L	6
	1978		
Mar.	21—John Scott, Philadelphia	KO	2
	1979		
Oct.	27—Tony Braxton, Rahway	D	6
Dec.	1—Tony Braxton, Rahway	L	6
	1980		
Apr.	10—Ben Serrano, Atlantic City	W	8
May	8—Jerome Jackson, Atlantic City	KO	4
July	3—William Lee, Atlantic City	KO	4
Sept.	4—Randy McGrady, Atlantic City	KO	7
Dec.	4—Sammy NeSmith, Atlantic City	KO	6
	1981		
Mar.	5—Robert Davis, Atlantic City	KO	3
May	18—Ray Phillips, Philadelphia	KO	2
June	14—Norberto Sabater, Atlantic City (Won USBA Middleweight Title)	W	10
Aug.	31—Ernie Singletary, Atlantic City (Retained USBA Middleweight Title)	KO	8
	1982		
Feb.	28—Tony Braxton, Atl. City	W	12
June	20—Clint Jackson, Atl. City	W	12
Oct.	16—James Green, Atl., City	KO	6





THE AFTERMATH of a TRAGEDY

THERE ARE 35,000 amateur and professional boxers in the United States, and with the tragic death of Korean Duk-Koo Kim, all of a sudden people are thinking about them. ¶ Nobody bothers to think about them when rinky-dink state and city boxing commissions, staffed by political hacks, so inept that they are almost enough to embarrass their political parties, approve mismatches as dangerous as they are shameful.

BY JERRY IZENBERG

Nobody thinks about them when the same kind of commissions don't have the sense to know that some of them are fighting under assumed names, that some of them should never be and that some of the assigned ring doctors are more accustomed to treating diaper rash than coping with the decision as to when a fight should be stopped.

Nobody thinks about them when a half-decent commission bars them for medical reasons and another state or city commission lets them fight.

Nobody thinks about them when the Congress or a state legislature decides to investigate boxing and winds up bringing in a champion to pose for pictures with the committee members, a commissioner (who is inep himself) to testify and never once hears form a six-or eight- round fighter to find out what is it *HE* needs.

Nobody ever thinks about them when licenses are issued to managers and trainers without any reason to think they are more qualified than your 11-year-old nephew to represent people who risk serious injury each time they go to work.

Nobody ever stops to think that migrant fruitpickers (who, Lord knows, are abused enough) have more protection under the law than they do.

Ironically, what happened in Las Vegas was not the result of these abuses. You could, for example, point out that eight young men have died this very year from injuries directly related to football or that a sport like hang-gliding had 48 deaths last year as opposed to four for boxing—and there are a hell of a lot more fighters than gliders.

But there have been recent ring deaths which surely could have been avoided with intelligent and/or honest supervision. Benny Paret and Willie Classen, for example, were victims of tragedies whose web was woven by the ineptitudes of a variety of duly appointed officials.

So now the spotlight is suddenly drawn to thousands of boxers and the issue—the only issue—is what to do here and now.

Out in Las Vegas, Bob Arum calls for a two-month moratorium on boxing (interestingly enough, his archrival, Don King, has three major title fights coming up in that time frame) until a blue-ribbon jury can decide whether headgear or heavier gloves are needed.

This is as ludicrous as it is self-serving. There have been enough valid studies (to which nobody has paid attention). Where we are is quite clear.

We are at a time in space where we need to do it all or forget the whole damned thing.

The nationwide chain which forms the commission system does not work as it is now constituted. Surely the foreign dominated WBA and WBC power structures are corrupt, insesitive, dangerous and ensure neither the safety nor the decent treatment of our boxers. The chain which binds them to the business cannot be broken because television needs their "sanctioned" fights to convince the advertisers they have an attraction, the promoters need television and thus, the *menage a trois* remains firmly wedded.

What happened to Duk-Koo Kim is, ironically, not related to any of these things, according to medical opinions of the qualified physicians involved. But it draws the spotlight to where it ought to be drawn despite those who misinterpret it.

The real question has been there for some time and it has nothing to do with the accidental tragedy in Las Vegas. The real search for an answer could be better served by examining the preventable deaths of the past few years. In a sense some of it should be devoted to the Pryor-Arguello fight which took place just 24 hours earlier.

This was a fight which the world watched through the blinking eye of television, which more than 20,000 people saw in person and which involved huge sums of money and massive promotion.

Because Florida has no state commission, it was under the immediate control of the Miami City Boxing Commission—which couldn't provide ring stools or a bell on time, which, despite all the tickets and seats it required, assigned just one inspector to cover both championship dressing rooms. The other five were highly visible at ringside.

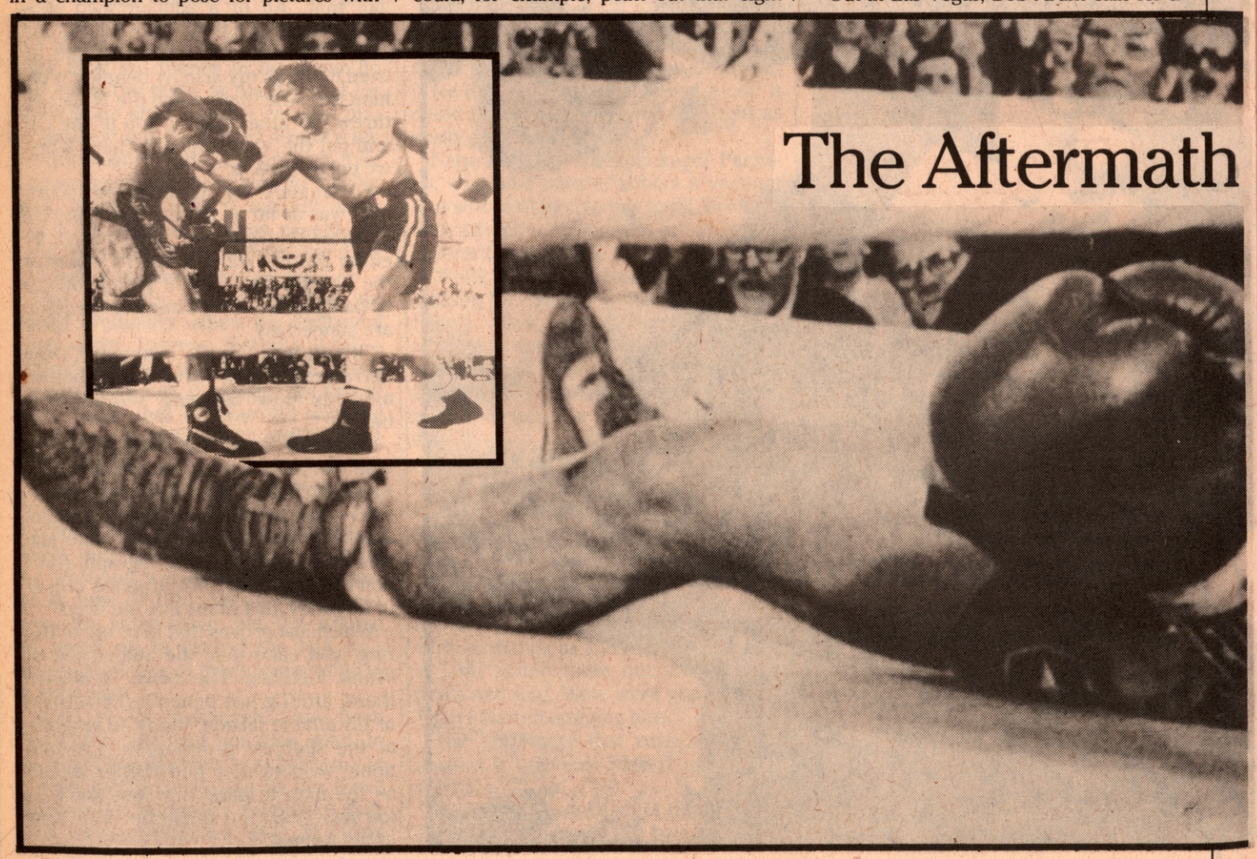
The only thing it did, indeed, do efficiently was for its chairman to instruct the ring announcer three times not to forget announce the names of all associated with the commission.

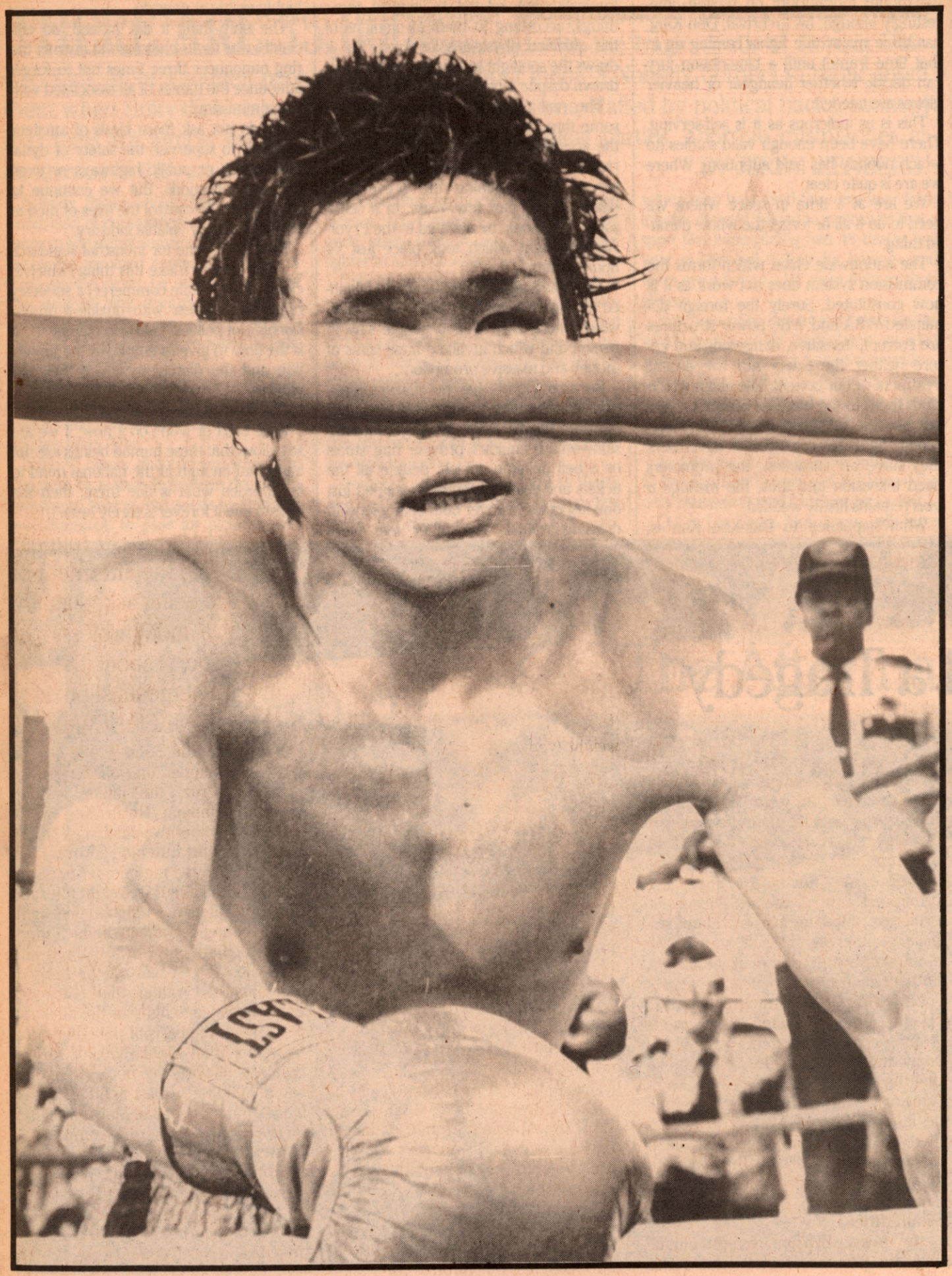
We do not ask these kinds of amateur fumblers to supervise the safety of dynamite trucks or public highways or even garbage collections. But we continue to permit them to control the lives of men at work in a highly volatile industry.

Now is the time for industrial standards . . . the time to make this thing (which is clearly in interstate commerce) a seriously regulated business with qualified professionals (not political hacks) in charge . . . it is the time to give its employes the protection and the dignity to which they are entitled.

The time for rhetoric is past.

If we can't or won't do it now, if we are so callous that these human beings are not important enough in the national mind to be afforded what is due them, then the time to end it forever is surely here. □





ANATOMY OF A DEATH

WHY DO FIGHTERS DIE IN THE RING? Who is at fault?

The referee? The manager? The promoter? The winning fighter? Should boxing be abolished? Should boxers wear protective headguards? Should all bouts be limited to 10 rounds? Should the gloves be padded? Can prefight physicals be more exacting? ¶ In the aftermath of the death of South Korean lightweight Duk-Koo Kim, these questions are being asked again. When Kim died, I was in the midst of preparing a long investigative article about professional boxing. In the meantime, I have some tentative thoughts about the sport, about the circumstances that might contribute to a fatality, about the institutional arrangements of boxing, and about what might be done to clean up our most corrupt sport. BY JACK NEWFIELD

THE WBA (WORLD BOXING ASSOCIATION), based in Panama, and the WBC (World Boxing Council) based in Mexico City, are the two international groups that publish monthly ratings of boxers and sanction title fights. They are both universally regarded as venal vessels easily manipulated by a few promoters and managers. The greed, cynicism, anti-American bias, and conflicts of interest of each were documented in two excellent articles by Pat Putnam in *Sports Illustrated* last year.

Arum's rival, Don King, has a close relationship with the WBC, while Arum's connections to the WBA are so cozy that some boxing insiders joke that the initials WBA signify With Bob's Approval. The WBA and WBC should be independent regulators of boxing; they are, in fact, complicit connivers in rigging ratings. Internally they are both dominated by ruthless shadow men in Panama, Mexico, Puerto Rico, and South Africa.

In every division except middleweight (Marvin Hagler) and welterweight (vacant with the retirement of Ray Leonard), the WBA and WBC recognize different champions. This is ideal for the voracious appetite of television, which can truthfully sell 29 different boxers in 16 different weight classifications as "world champions." Boxing gets great ratings on TV. Every weekend TV can now buy the rights to a mismatch that claims to be for some artificial title, from WBC cruiserweight to WBA super bantamweight. The sponsors just want to be able to advertise that the fight is for some championship, even if it is only a cardboard crown concocted by Arum and CBSTV or King and ABC.

The Mancini-Kim fight was for the WBA lightweight title, because the WBA somehow rated Kim the number one contender. Historically, theWBA ratings system has unduly inflated the standing of boxers from two tyrannies —South Africa and South Korea. In the current WBA rankings Sang Hyun Kim of SVOUTH Korea is rated the number one challenger for Aaron Pryor's junior welterweight title, Soon Hyun Chung is rated the number one challenger for Leonardo Cruz, the junior featherweight champion; Hwan Kil Yuh is rated the number two challenger to featherweight titlist Eusebio Pedroza; Sung Nam Kim is rated the number one contender for the junior flyweight title; and Kim was rated the number one lightweight contender, ahead of much more skilled fighters like Howard Davis and Edwin Rosario. It was on the basis of this unearned rating that Kim was given a chance to fight for the title, and partially on the basis of this rating that CBS paid Arum about $300,000 for the rights to televise the bout. (Kim only got $20,000 for his last fight!) CBS has, in fact, purchased all of Mancini's fights for the la t two years from Arum.

After Kim was knocked out and lapsed into his terminal coma, Mort Sharnick the CBS boxing consultant, justifiying his corporate decision to buy the fight, told the *Times*: "There is always prejudice in North America against foreign fighters."

This is Orwellian Newspeak. It is American fighters—blacks and Latins—who are the victims of the polliticized ratings. Marvin Hagler and Aaron Pryor should have become champions years before they did, except they were kept out of the number one contender spot by chicanery. Hagler, who was already the best middleweight in the world, was excluded from Don King's scandalous tournament on ABC in 1977 because he lacked connecitons. And Pryor had to sek the junior welterweight belt because no lightweight champion would fight him. Today, Howard Davis, with a record of 21 wins and one defeat, is not even rated among the top 10 lightweights by the WBA. (Davis is a former New York Golden Gloves champ and 1976 Olympic Champion.)

In contrast, through influence, gifts, gratuities, favors, payoffs, or whatever, stiffs from foreign lands have repeatedly been given chances to compete for world titles. The stupendously inept Korean Young Ho O was knocked out by Hilmer Kenty. The stupendously inept Lorenzo Zanon of Italy was knocked out by Larry Holmes in a heavyweight title fight. The stupendously inept Ernesto Espana of Puerto Rico (managed by the unsavory ex-convict Pepi Cordero) had four title fights, and lost them all, the last one to Ray Mancini. The stupendously inept Fulgencio Obelmejias of Venezuela had been knocked out twice in a row by Marvin Hagler in middleweight title bouts.

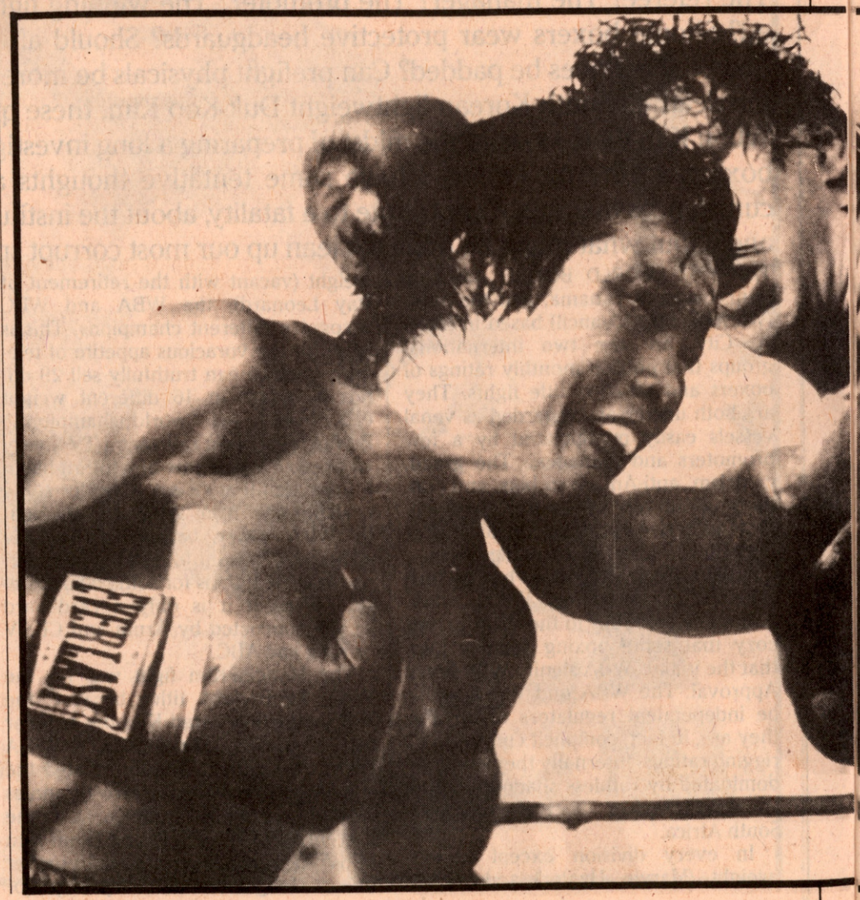
The two most impartial and reliable ratings of boxers are compiled by *Ring Magazine*. Their ratings are based on the combined judgments of a worldwide panel of 50 experts, including two Koreans. The most recent edition of *Ring Magazine* did not rate Kim among the top 10 lightweights in the world. The top five were: Pryor, Mancini, Rosario, Davis, and Andy Ganigan, which is exactly how I would evaluate them.

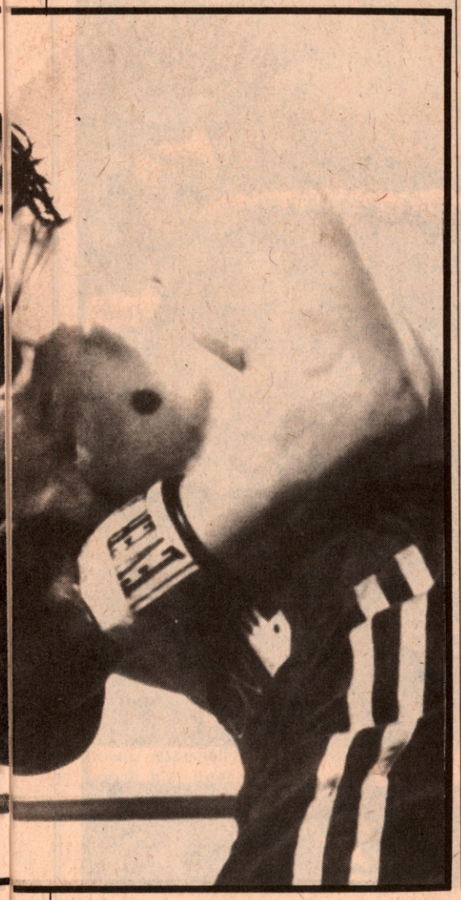
Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini is the rarest and most valuable commodity in all of boxing: a white champion. He is the only one. More than that, he is a genuinely likable, charismatic, 21 year old, and unlike Gerry Cooney, he can really fight.

Bob Arum has Mancini tied up in an exclusive, multifight contract with options for CBS, just as Don King has Larry Holmes under an exclusive longterm contract. It was in Arum's financial interest as the TV packager that Mancini keep the title and keep winning, while CBS and the rest of the medium built him up into a star attraction of the magnitude of Ray Leonard. So Arum fed him an unqualified challenger named Kim, who was not a legitimate threat to his commodity. Because Kim was well trained and had extraordinary desire, the bout itself seemed competitive in a limited sense. Mancini won most of the rounds and was far ahead in the scoring, but all the rounds were close and exciting, until the fatal end. And Arum had already lined up another mediocre club fighter named Ken "Bang Bang" Bogner to be Mancini's next safe opponent, although Bogner was also unranked by *Ring*, and was much less deserving of a title opportunity than, say, Howard Davis.

As Kim lay brain-dead in a Las Vegas Hospital the day after the fight, Arum solemnly called for a two-month moratorium on all professional boxing in America, while a blue-ribbon committee of medical experts studied ways to improve safety. What Arum neglected to mention was that he has no major promotions scheduled for the next two months, while his competitor, Don King, has three big fights planned, including Holmes and Tex Cobb this Friday, and Wilfred Benitez and Thomas Hearns on December 3.

Arum has acquired a more benign public image than Don King. He is, after all, a former federal prosecutor, while King is a former prison inmate. But Arum has no better morals. He is a cutthroat businessman with little respect for fighters themselves. He has promoted some of the most cynical mismatches in history, ranging from Marvin Hagler's 67 second knockout of Caveman Lee, to Evel Knievel's defeat by the Snake River. He is now getting fights for the pathetic, washed-up Roberto Duran. He has financed some of his promotions





with money supplied by the Southern Sun hotel and casino chain in South Africa. Five fighters—including undefeated Johnny Bumphus and Tony Ayala—have sued Arum for secretly assigning their television rights to NBC without their knowledge or consent. This covert and monopolistic practice prevented the boxers from being free agents—selling their services to the highest bidder among the three networks. And Jim Jacobs, one of the most honorable men in boxing, is also suing Arum for trying to steal his champion, Wilfred Benitez, from him.

"The trouble with suing Arum," Jacobs says, "is that you have to stand in line."

Boxing is the sport most vulnerable to corruption. The profits to be made from television and closed circuit are now astronomical. Professional racketeers and gamblers have been entrenched in the sport since the 1920s. Boxing is an unstructured, anarchistic sport. There are no regular schedules or leagues; who fights who is improvised and arbitrary. The standings are political. There is no central repository of records or results. Most state commissions are filled with political appointees. There is no strong credible monitoring authority as in baseball, football, or basketball, Even the scoring of each fight is purely subjective.

The casual conflicts of interest in boxing are mind-boggling. A Sean O'Grady fight two years ago was refereed by Champ Thomas, the author of a book called: *Sean O'Grady: Living Legend.* When Ayub Kalule boxed Ray Leonard in 1981, one of Kalule's handlers was a Dane named Ove Ovesen, the same man who was a judge in 1979 when Kalule boxed Steve Gregory. Ovesen voted 150-134 for his friend Kalule, giving him every round. Another judge, from South Africa, gave the fight to Kalule by just three points.

Nevertheless, boxing still holds a powerful ambivalent appeal for me. And for many of my friends. And for many writers of humanitarian sympathy. Albert Camus was a boxing fan whose superb account of a club fight in Oran, Algeria, is collected in his *Lyrical and Critical Essays*, alongside his intellectual opposition to violence and capital punishment. Camus's essay ends: "At Corinth, two temples stood side by side—the Temple of Violence, the Temple of Necessity."

I still find watching a film of Sugar Ray Robinson as exhilarating as reading a poem by Yeats, listening to a spiritual sung by Mahalia Jackson, or hearing a soliloquy composed by Shakespeare. Artistry is artistry, regardless of the calling.

On November 14 the *Times* published an editorial suggesting the abolition of boxing, comparing it to publlic hangings. The *Times* appears to be even more ambivalent about violence than Camus, since the paper has also editorialized against the movement for a verifiable, mutual freeze on nuclear weapons by the United States and Soviet Union. I've always thought the MX could inflict more damage than the one-two.

The more appropriate response to the present introspection about boxing would be a restructuring of the sport, the purging of all corrupt, monopolistic elements. This would start with the acceptance that boxing can no longer police itself.

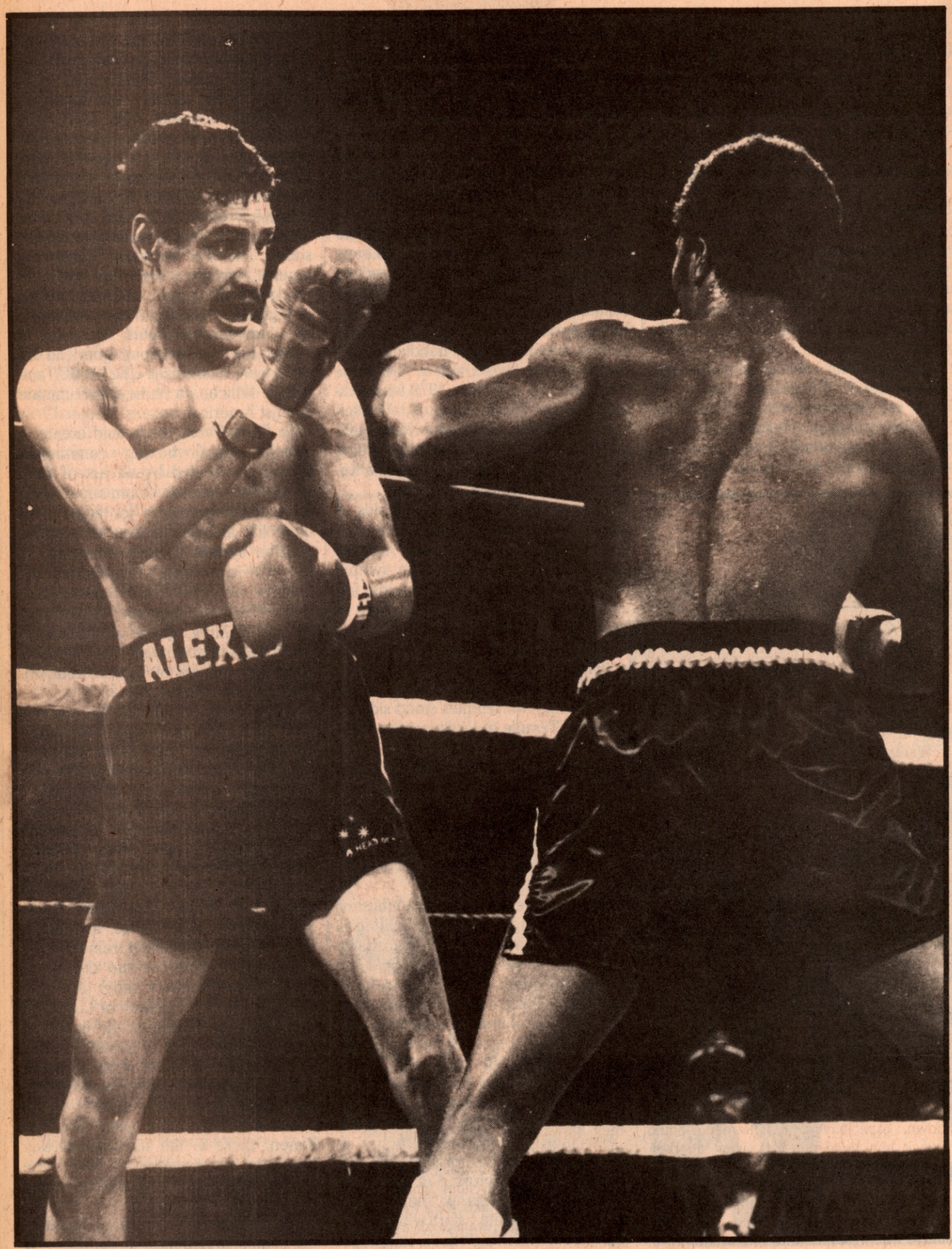
The WBA and WBC are essentially instruments of extortion that make up their own rules. They exist only because of the money from American Television networks. CBS, NBC, and ABC are the principal financiers of boxing, along with Caesars Palace Casino for some of the megabouts. If the networks simply stopped recognizing the legitimacy of the WBA and WBC, that would break their stranglehold on the sport. The TV networks could announce tomorrow that they will only recognize the ratings published by *Ring* as legitimate, and use those to sanction all championship fights. The way it works now, money from American TV adverisers subsidizes the WBC and WBA, which, in turn, discriminate against American boxers.

To fill the void this would create, a strong federal boxing commission should be created by an act of Congress. This federal commission could set medical standards for boxers, require life and health insurance and a pension system partially financed by the TV networks, computerize all fighters' records to avoid imposters like Eddie Flanning, upgrade doctor and referee training, grade all boxers to avoid flagrant mismatches, and have all necessary powers of enforcement, including license revocation.

There are no factions of "good guys" and "bad guys" in boxing. The "outs" are as bad as the "ins." Arum and King, the WBC and WBA, are equally evil. But there are individuals of integrity I would trust to sit on a federal regulatory commission: managers Jim Jacobs, Cus D'Amato, and Mike Trainer; writers Pat Putnam and Michael Katz: trainer Ray Arcel; *Ring Magazine* editor Bert Sugar; ex-fighters Sugar Ray Leonard, Jose Torres, and Emile Griffith, now an excellent trainer.

Boxing incorporates the duality of Dickens—the best of times and the worst of times, the season of Light and the season of Darkness, the epoch of belief and the epoch of incredulity. For every mismatch, there is the glory of Ali and Frazier in Manila. For every unjust rating, there is the nobility of Arguello and Pryor. For every Lorenzo Zanon, there is the memory of Ray Robinson. For every Bob Arum, there is a kid with a dream in a ghetto going to a gym instead of to jail.

The Temple of Violence *was* next to the Temple of Necessity at Corith. ■



PRYOR-ARGUELLO: A TITLE TOO FAR

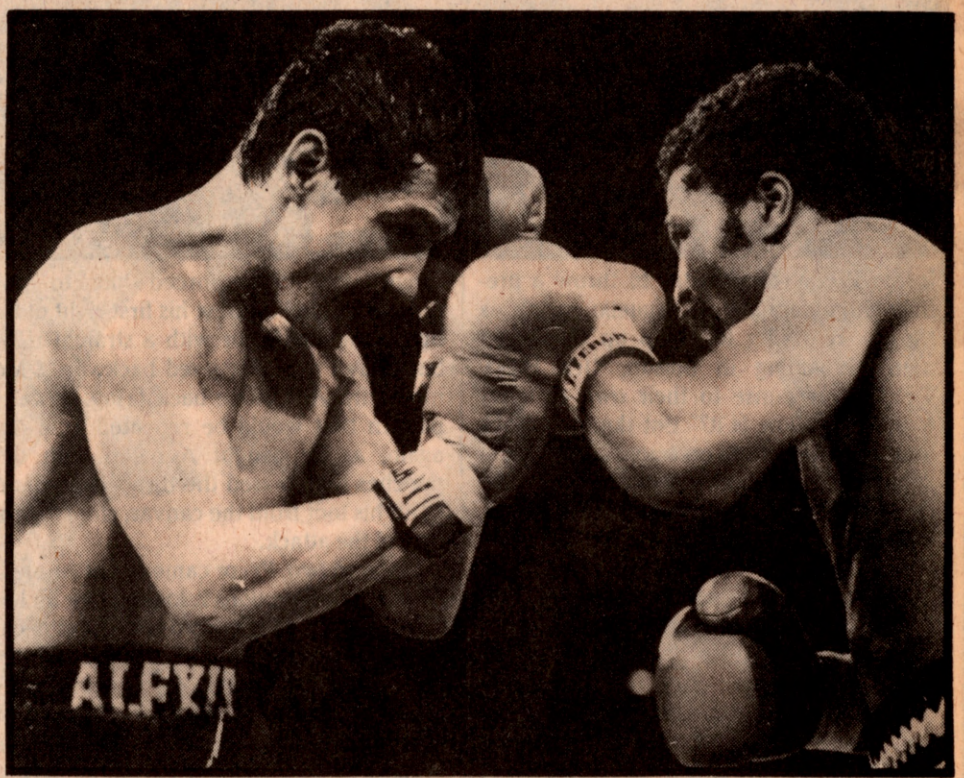
BELIEF IS A FUNNY WORD It's made up of one part hope, one part perception and one part realization, with a sprig or two of bias thrown in for good measure. And boxing has more than its share of beliefs-cum-biasis, especially where great matches such as the Pryor-Arguello match are concerned.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

WHEN THE FIGHT ITSELF WAS ANNOUNCED you had to believe that this would be one helluva match-up: The unflappable, almost unbeatable, Alexis Arguello going for his fourth title—something even the immortal Henry Armstrong could not bring off—versus the undisciplined style of Aaron Pryor, a Waterpik out of control, running amok in the trappings of a boxer. The match-up was so good, in fact, that writers converging on Miami before the fight had already ceded it "Fight of the Year" honors before the first punch was thrown in anger.

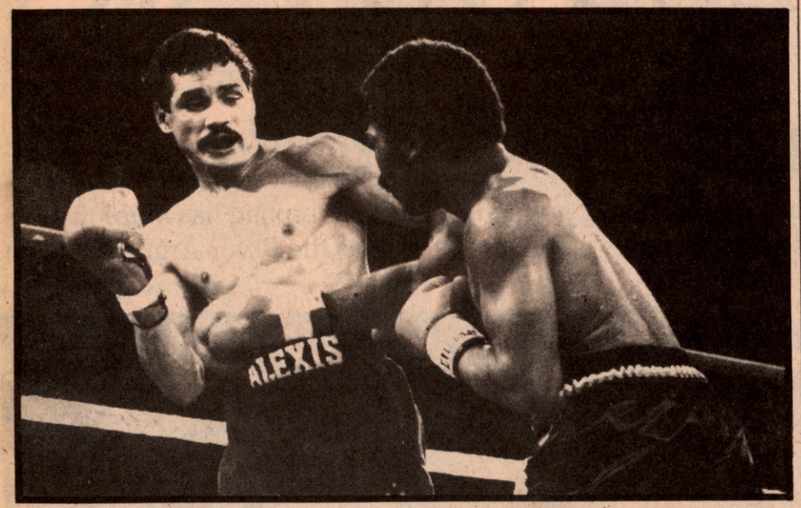
Belief dictated that Arguello would be the matador, Pryor the bull, with Arguello, one of the fiercest body punchers in the history of the sport—so fierce, in fact, that when he hit Cornelius Boza-Edwards a shot to the *la bonza*, Boza-Edwards lost control of his bodily functions and actually soiled his trunks—implanting his bondaleros into the unprotected gut of Pryor until the final kill. Unless, of course, Pryor was to get him early.

The beliefs, and the theories, went on and on. Pryor early, Arguello late went one. Pryor was easy to hit, even knock down, especially if KO Kameda could knock him head-over-belt, went another. Legs, went still another, tend to rebel against an older fighter's wishes and in the later rounds have a mind of their own. And, the ropebirds suggested, champions from lower divisions fail more often than not in their upwardly-mobile challenges across the divisional Rubicon. Finally, there were finally, there were many of the good-little-man-good-big-man school who held that punchers cannot take their power with them when they transcend a division's boundaries, the weight displacement working against them geometrically rather than arithmetically.



But, for 40 minutes and six seconds, belief was in a constant state of suspension, as first one and then another of the preconceived beliefs were knocked into someone or other's cocked hat.

The evening at Miami's Orange Bowl had started in a strange manner, destroying any belief anyone put into local boxing commissions. Starting with the absence of a bell (because, as one commissioner put it, "The man who had the bell was a timekeeper who was not assigned to the main event and I guess he told everybody to 'go to hell' and took off," down through the lack of stools for fighters, the Miami Commissioners paid an amazing lack of attention to details. With six inspectors assigned to cover the two dressing rooms, five fewer than the number assigned showed up, meaning that one of the two dressing rooms would always be uncovered. With the psyche running about as rampant as the flu on a cold winter's night, this oversight allowed those



in the Pryor camp to try to throw a pre-fight intimidation into Arguello, much as they were trying to pump up their own man, screaming in unison, "It's Hawk Time" in response to their own exhortation, "What time is it?" But the inspector's absence almost took on tragic overtones in light of the pre-fight hysteria surrounding the presence of Sandinista forces in the audience who would try to "get" at expatriate Arguello. (In fact, one man with a gun was apprehended near the Arguello dressing room, with the three time champ hurried into the shower).

Despite the boxer commissioners acting like anything but, the two fighters somehow made it into the ring, fighting their way through the crowd at ringside and even through their own hangers-on, now filling every corner of the ring, proving that nature and pre-fight championship fights both abhor vacuums. In fact, it was a similar pre-fight both mob scene before the Pryor-Kameda fight that caused the predestined loser, KO Kameda, to complain, "I had no room to warm up, that's why I lose fight."

Now the two warriors stood still, at least momentarily, Pryor frozen with his newly-wrapped hands extended in his menacing hawk pose, Arguello transfixed, staring at the mob scene across the ring while doing a little hop, skip and jump in place. Two national anthems later, the dim bell somewhere in the bowels of the Bowl rang and the long-awaited match was underway.

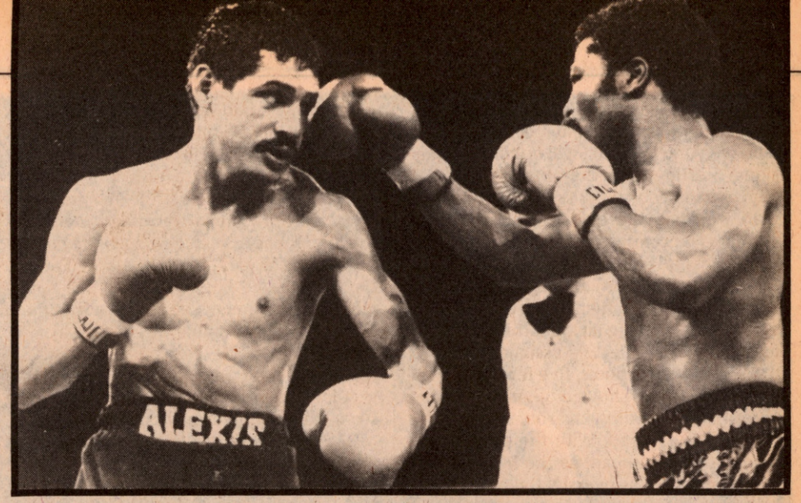
As predicted, Pryor came out blazing, throwing lefts and rights to the head, the shoulders and any other anatomical part of Arguello that might have been visible. Arguello, for his part, pawed back with a left hook, throwing it in the general direction of the hurricane hovering around his head. Then, after Pryor forced him to give ground, Arguello threw his first right of the fight, catching Pryor with a straight right. Suddenly Pryor staggered backwards. Momentarily. And came back firing. It was a pattern that would be repeated time and again, as he caught Arguello with two punches that caused the three-time champ to lift his foot from the canvas, stung by the fury of the attack.

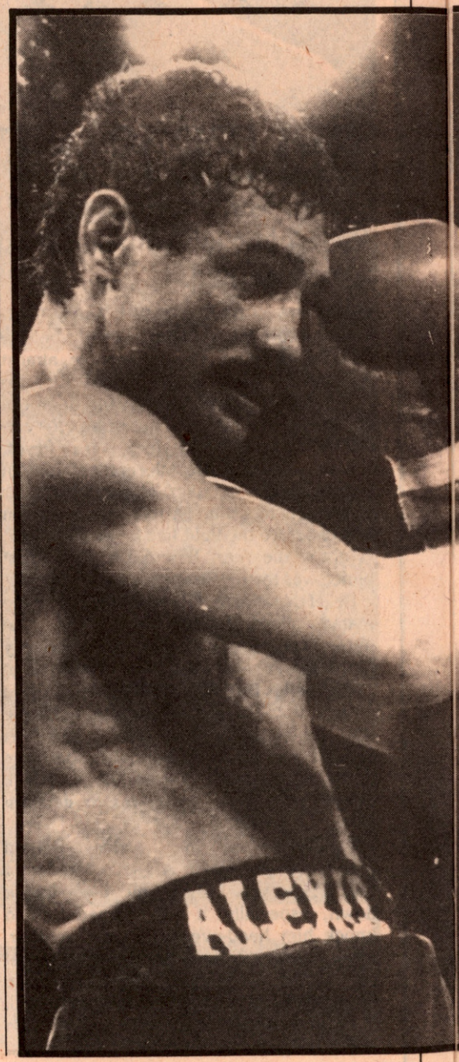
In round two, Pryor came out at Arguello in so many directions it looked like he had just taken a four-way cold tablet and decided he had three more ways to go to catch up to it. Lead rights, rights following rights, and left-rights, all the while changing his positioning and angles on Arguello. The latter was reaching out and beginning to find the now-he's-there-now-he's-not Junior Welterweight Champion with an occasional left and even two rights, which landed flush and would have, under normal conditions, started an avalanche. Only they didn't. Pryor took them and, after brushing them off as one would a pesky mosquito, went back to the attack.

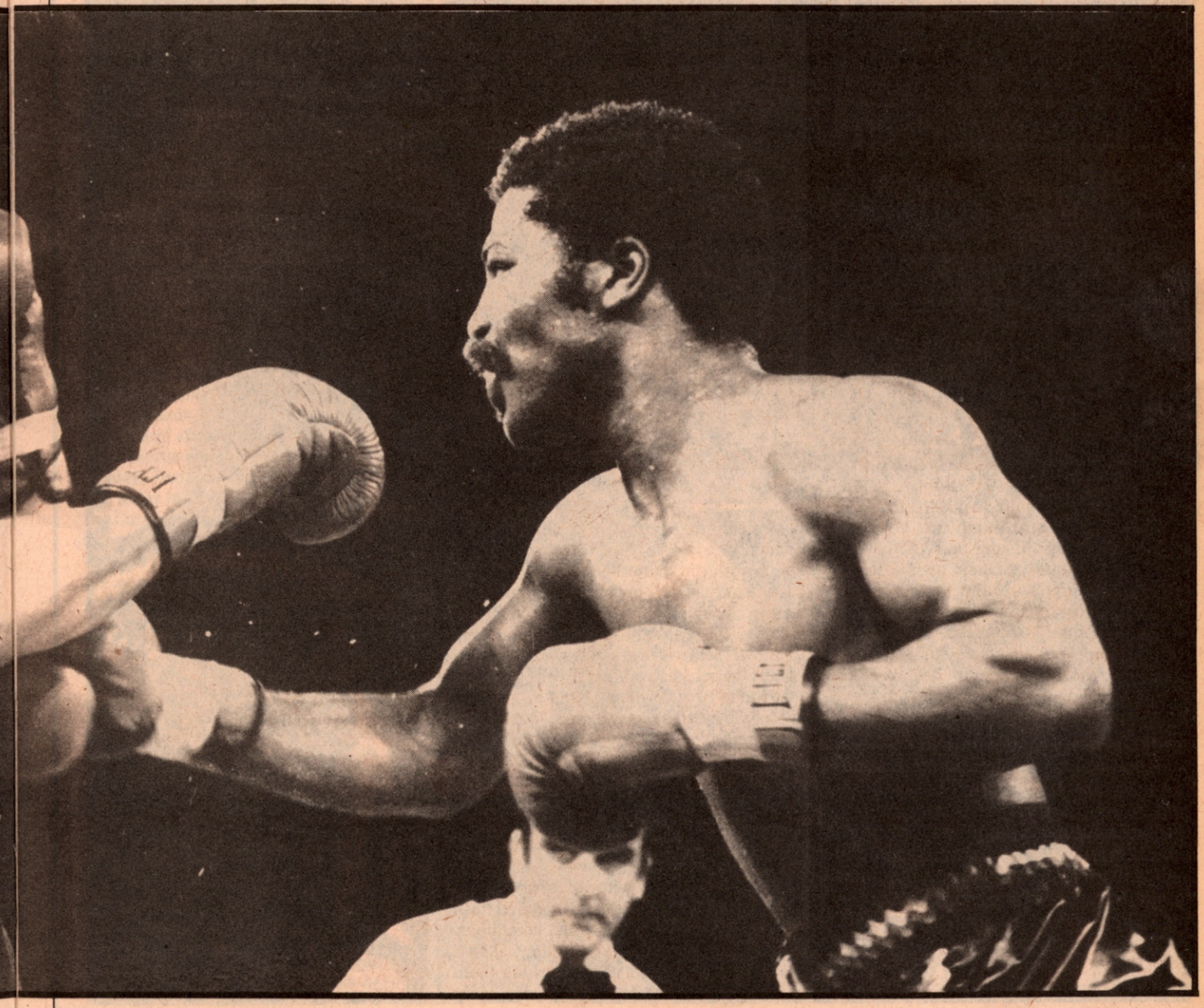
Round three found Arguello beginning to land his vaunted one-two, a left to the body and a right to the head, once forcefully enough to drive Pryor's head and torso out between the ring ropes. After referee Stanley Christodoulou had saved him, Aaron went back to the attack. Only this time he added something new to his already fully-stocked arsenal, a left jab and a right uppercut. Still, Arguello caught him in a toe-to-toe slugging match off the ropes and won his first round.

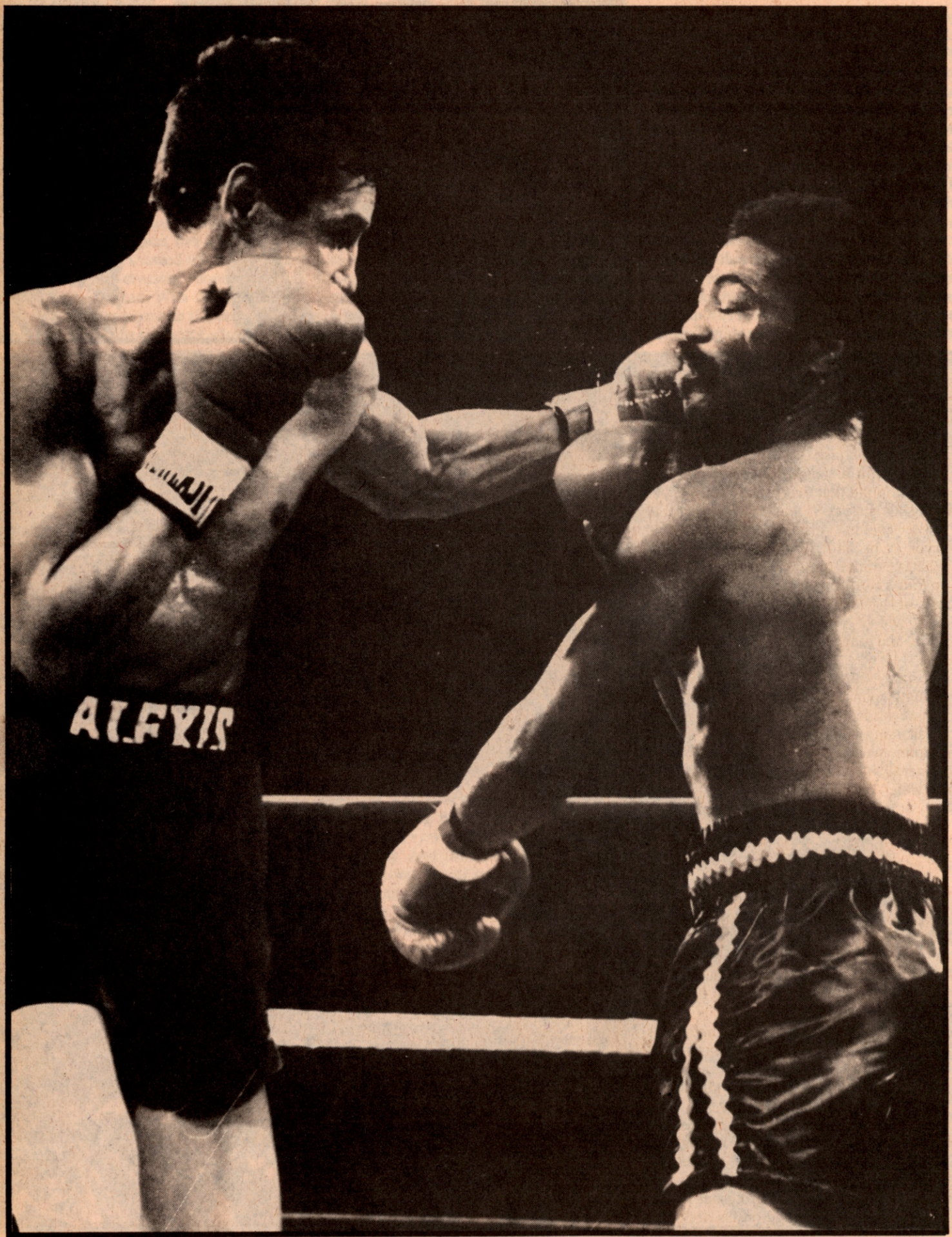
By the fourth, Aaron's punches-in-bunches had produced a long, angular cut alongside Alexis' eye and once again established his control of the fight; again despite getting caught with a punch that later Arguello's personal manager Bill Miller would describe as having the force to "fell King Kong." As the rounds continued at their break-neck pace, one had to begin wondering when either one of the following two exigencies would occur: (1) Pryor would wind down, like a toy whose spring has been wound too tight; or (2) The ageless legs of Arguello, which had carried him to 76 wins in 80 fights, would begin to show the inevitable erosion of pressure.

Throughout the middle rounds, Alexis continued to pursue Pryor, his one-two landing more frequently; but unfortunately for him, Aaron's center of balance, as unpredictable as the man possessing it, carried him out of harm's way every time Arguello tried to press his advantage, reduc-








ALEXIS

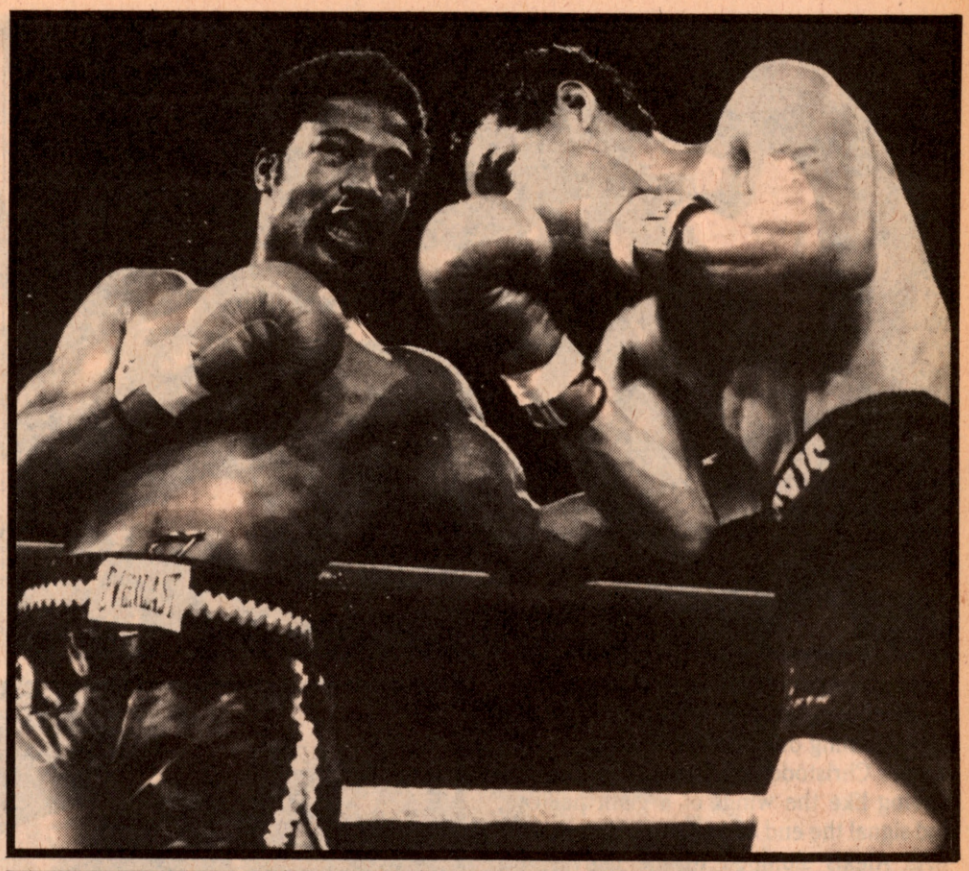
ing Arguello to a two-shot fighter. Pryor now admitted he was "worried" about the stretch drive, having heard so much about Alexis' killer ability in the final rounds. Indeed, when the fight came into Arguello's "turf" the lightweight champ began to take charge, driving the plucky junior welterweight champ back with one and two punches. But never more, his ability to follow up negated by the fact that Pryor's footwork took on the look of a Ray Bolger with St. Vitas.

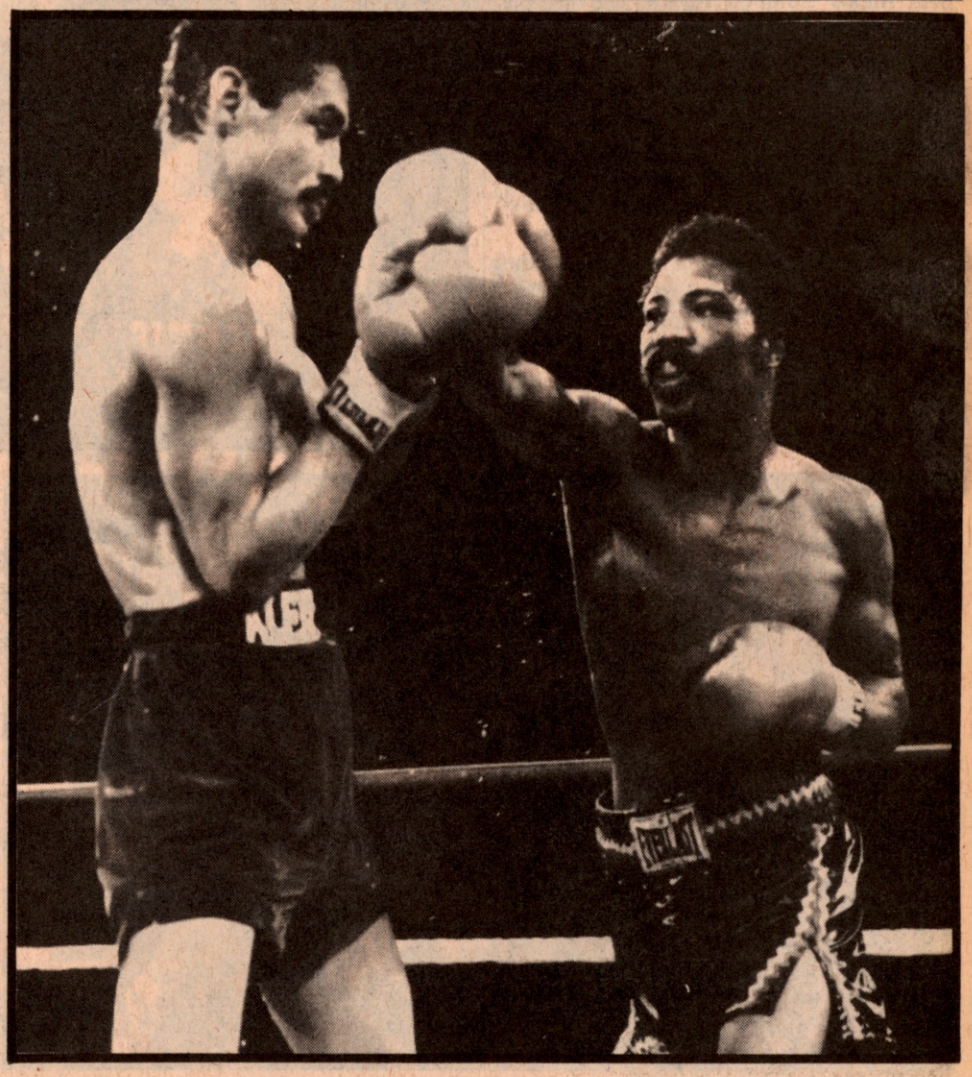
In the 13th Arguello, now nicked both above and below the left eye, took a bead on his opponent and caught his repeatedly with his patented left to the body and right to the head. Exhorted by his corner to keep coming at him, "You're the champ," Pryor would come back in, usually with a lead right, only to find Arguello's own right placed against his nose. Twice Arguello caught Pryor with right hands that would have folded, any other fighter that night within the next six weight divisions. But not Pryor. Maybe it was just that Aaron, who came back in with a vengeance every time he was hit, found that every clout had a silver lining. Or maybe it was that Arguello, at 138½, couldn't displace the 140-pound Pryor as he had so many lesser weights. Whatever, after thirteen the fight was even on *Ring's* card, 124-124, reflecting the closeness of the fight as seen by the three officials, two of whom had Pryor ahead by three and one judge Arguello ahead by two.

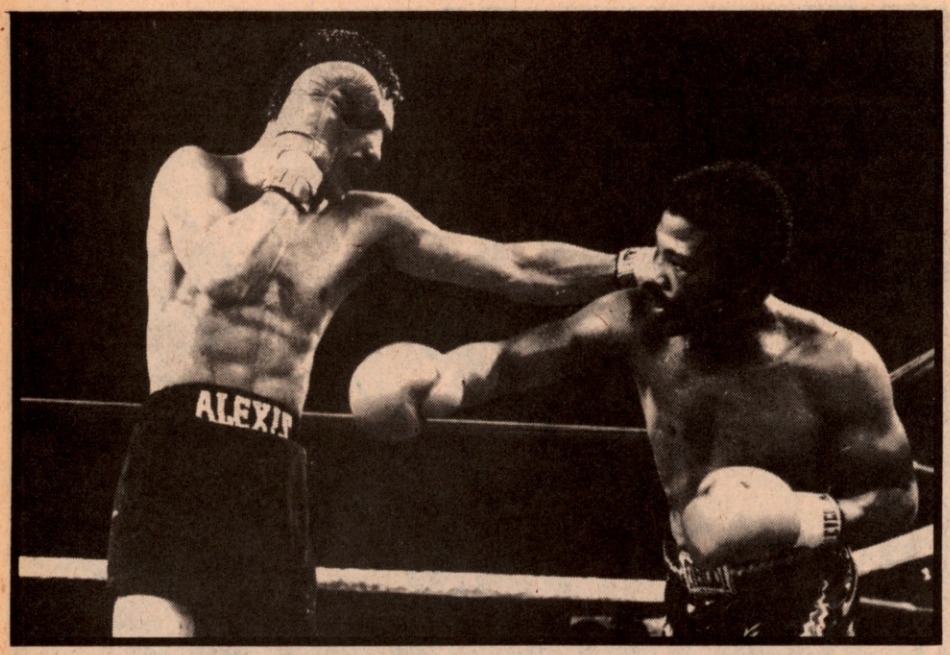
A funny thing happened on the way to the 14th round. In Aaron's corner, at least. For towards the end of the 60-second break, and after breaking yet another spirit of ammonia capsule under Pryor's nose, his trainer, Panama Lewis, abruptly grabbed the water bottle handed him by cutman Artie Curley and demanded something that sounded like, "Give me the other one . . . the one I mixed . . ." and proceeded to give the second bottle to Aaron, who swallowed it rather than spit it out.

With the swig and snort under his belt, Aaron charged right back to the fray, landing a left and a right, another left and a left hook. Then, in the center of the ring and with Arguello trying to set up another of the one-two that had been taking their toll of Aaron for the last three rounds, Pryor put his punching machine into high gear and rattled off a volley of six punches, the last of which, straight right, caught Arguello flush, sending him straight back into the ropes and aging him instantly.

Pryor, known as a "finisher" par excellence, was on him in a trice, raking him with punch-after-punch, as Arguello's mouth fell open, his black mouthpiece giving him the eerie look of a grotesque jack o' lantern as his head rolled on his neck and





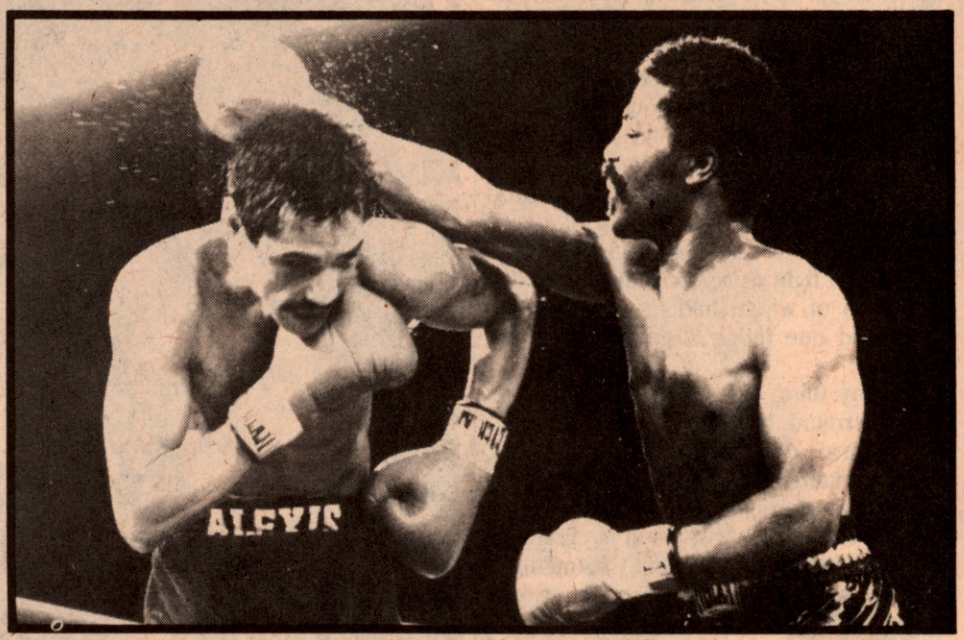


his eyes sought their sockets. Twenty three punches, accentuated by three devastating rights coming one after another, prompted referee Christodoulou to jump in, his arms waving like the wings of a giant pellican, and signal the end of Arguello's dream.

As Alexis slumped to the canvas, his dreams behind him as well as ahead of him, the majority of the 23,800 fans in the Orange Bowl fell silent, their fears with him, their hopes shattered, their beliefs as crumbled as the form on the floor. When, after some four minutes, he finally stirred, they did too, feeling as he felt, now believing that Aaron Pryor was the better man.

Gone now were their second guesses, the questions about what was in the bottle—("Peppermint schnapps" answered Artie Curley when he happened by the table of New York *Times* columnist and yours truly after the fight; "he had a late meal and he was burping when hit in the stomach."). They knew, as all did, that the gods of chance were against Alexis in his try for a fourth championship. Aaron Pryor was the better man. And that was all they had to believe in the fight that *was* indeed "The Fight of the Year."

One week later, his handsome face shorn of its pencil-thin mustache, a promise to his young son, Arguello turned over in his analytical mind some of the aspects of the fight and found he was "too slow . . . too overtrained to follow up on his lost opportunities." Going on, he acknowledged that all men can be knocked down if hit correctly, regardless of their weight. However, he was quick to add, he had never really hit Pryor on the point of the chin, "only here . . . and here . . . " he said, pointing to the jaw and the ear—perhaps explaining why Pryor had taken what appeared to be so many shots flush on the face and shown no effect.



Howard Davis, Jr., 136, Glen Cove, New York, won a unanimous decision over former WBA lightweight champion Claude Noel, 134¼, Trinidad, 10. Scoring: referee Eddie Eckert, 100-91; judge Al Walensky, 100-93; judge Ed Regina, 98-93.

Former world lightweight and welter kingpin Roberto Duran, 157, Panama, won a unanimous decision over former British light middleweight champ Jimmy Batten, 155¼, Millwall, England, 10. Scoring: referee Bill Connors and judge Walenky, both 98-94; judge Regina, 99-93.

Former WBC junior lightweight champ Alfred Escalera, 138½, won a unanimous duke over Maurice (Termite) Watkins, 141, Houston, Texas, 10. Scoring: referee Connors and judge Walensky, both 96-94; judge Regina, 98-92.

Florida State junior welterweight champion Jhonny Torres, 143, Homestead, won a unanimous decision over sub Luis Mejias, 140, Puerto Rico, 10. Mejias was floored in the final round. Scoring: referee Eckert, 100-99; judge Walensky, 99-92; judge Regina, 95-94.

Jairo Anton, 123, Nicaragua, won a majority decision over Reuben Herasme, 124, Dominican Republic, in the eight-round opener. Bernie Soto, referee.
(11-12-82)

DO TWO BLADES REALLY SHAVE CLOSER THAN ONE?

BIC SHOWS THAT ITS ONE BLADE SHAVES JUST AS CLOSE AS TRAC II, BUT FOR A LOT LESS MONEY!

We asked men to shave one side of their face with Trac II* and the other side with Bic. The next day, they reversed razors.

Each day, we measured whiskers with an electron microscope. Minutes after shaving, we saw no difference. Even eight hours later, no difference. But the price? Big difference. One Trac II cartridge costs 51¢ while one complete Bic Shaver costs 28¢. That's a 23¢ difference!*

So why pay for a second blade you don't need, when the one Bic blade shaves you just as close...shave after shave after shave...for less.

THE SHAVE THAT SAVES.

*Suggested manufacturer unit retail price.

RINGSIDE REPORTS

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

No doubt about this month's top fighter. Aaron (The Hawk) Pryor swooped down on the popular Alexis Arguello in Miami's Orange Bowl and blasted him into defeat in 14 of the most action packed rounds in boxing history. Pryor thus retained his WBA junior welter crown and scored his 24th consecutive kayo–moving into a three-way tie for 12th place on the all-time list. Pryor, whose record now stands at 32-0 with 30 knockouts, was on Arguello like a hurricane in the first five rounds, but then changed his style and put on a dazzling display of fine boxing, incredibly fast hands, and in-and-out footwork reminiscent of Vilomar Fernandez when the Dominican beat Arguello in Madison Square Garden on July 26, 1978. Alexis scored with telling blows towards the close of some of the middle rounds, but it was Pryor who landed the greater number of punches, never seeming to tire as he sought the glory and recognition that had eluded him for so long. In the 14th round, Hawk stormed out, backed Arguello into the ropes, and let loose with an unbelievable number of destructive punches that forced referee Stan Christodoulou to call a halt at 1:06 and brought a fitting climax to a memorable evening.

QAWI—E. DAVIS
WBC Light Heavyweight Title

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—Dwight Muhammad Qawi (formerly known as Dwight Braxton) successfully defended his WBC light heavyweight crown for the third time, grinding down challenger Eddie Davis for a TKO at 0:28 of the 11th round. It was not one of the champ's better outings. He lacked much of his normal intensity and, at times, the "Camden Buzzsaw" looked more like a plow horse than the savage destroyer we have come to expect.

"I had a little fever," said Dwight. "The sickness was like a common cold. It came and went. The weather kept changing. I told my manager that I would be all right. I took a lot of Vitamin C. I felt a little better."

All excuses aside, Davis should be given credit for an unexpectedly gallant challenge. The fight should have been over in the first round. Qawi, 174½, barrelled into Eddie, not with the same all-out ferocity he displayed against Matthew Saad Muhammad, but with grim determination, nevertheless.

Near the end of the opening session Qawi put together a pair of rights, followed by a left hook and another right—all landing flush. Davis, 175, went down like he'd been shot. Then, to the astonishment of all concerned, he somehow managed to wobble to his feet. Eddie was still glassy-eyed, but referee Tony Perez permitted him to continue anyway. The round-ending bell came mercifully soon—Davis was trapped on the ropes and ready to go.

Davis, who was suspected of having a weak chin after being iced by Pete McIntyre in 1980, showed remarkable recuperative powers. He still looked groggy at the start of the third, but soon pulled himself together and fought back with stunning vigor for a man who was so close to comatose only a few minutes earlier. His hand speed permitted him to keep up with Qawi on the inside, while his boxing skills kept him out of trouble at long range.

There were moments in the middle rounds when the "Blockbuster on the Boardwalk" threatened to turn into the "Bore on the Boardwalk." Both men would walk to ring center, rest their heads on the other man's shoulder, and maul away. This provided the over 7,000 fans at Convention Hall with little to cheer about. The most interesting aspect of the contest was how well Davis was surviving.

Davis proved a shifty target. Even when his back was against the ropes (which was often), he ducked and rolled away from many of Qawi's bombs, countering as he did with both hands. He showed no fear and damned little respect for the champion's awesome reputation. At the conclusion of the frisky fifth, Eddie did a dance and shook his tail at the Buzzsaw as Dwight trudged back to his corner, arms hanging heavily at his sides.

"I can't take nothing from him," said Qawi later. "He was strong, determined. He wanted my title. He did good. He was tough in that he was taking it and fighting back. I was just weary. My sickness overcame me."

Qawi's huge advantage in brute strenth eventually proved to be the major difference. The champ may have been blowing hard as early as the third, but he never stopped coming, his murderous hooks and uppercuts slowly taking Davis apart. It was like watching a bulldozer gradually move a mountain. Nothing spectacular, just an honest day's work, one laborious step at a time.

The ninth was Davis' last com-

RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

Remember the crazed messianic announcer in Network, played by Peter Finch, who counseled everyone to throw open their windows and cry out, "I'm mad as hell and won't take it any more"? Well, we're about to adopt that identical posture with regards to the WBA. From the moment their Number One-ranked lightweight contender, and, not incidentally, mandatory challenger, Duk-Koo Kim, was carried from the ring on a stretcher, it became an indictment of the WBA, its overall approach to boxing and its ratings. The WBA for years has seen fit to raise fighters to the exalted Number One-position much like raising Lazarus from the dead. Now the WBA, playing its own God-like game, has reversed the procedure. Paddy Flood, veteran New York trainer and a man who often shoots from the lip—pegged it correctly when he said, "Politics killed Kim, not boxing."

Time and again politics has dictated every little move of the WBA. And when those don't quite carry the clout, they turn to the greatest equalizer of all, money. Why was this man, although OPBF lightweight champion, rated Number One by the WBA when The Ring's ratings panel—which includes two balloteers from Korea—had him unranked and no one amongst their fifty even gave him so much as tenth-place vote? And why, if the match was supposed to be competitive, was there such a discrepancy in the purses of Mancini and Kim—$250,000 vs. $20,000? You can draw your own conclusions; and none of them bespeak well of the WBA.

Moreover, after Kim had, literally, given the fight of his life—but a fight he was destined to lose from the opening bell—why was it found that the WBA had no insurance plan to cover the everpresent threat of fatal injury?

Boxing must now rid itself of the albatross known as the WBA before it brings the sport down upon its own head. Canada and now the state athletic commission of Virginia have withdrawn recognition from this supposed body, citing their "corruptness." However, it is worse. They are an unfeeling cancer eating away at the sport. Their ratings and their existence can only meet with our censure.

In short, we're "Mad as hell and won't take it any more," and hope other commissions will sever all ties with them immediately. BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

RING RATINGS 40 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Joe Louis, Detroit, Mich.

1. Billy Conn, Pittsburgh, Pa.
2. Melio Bettina, Beacon, N.Y.
3. Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland, Ohio
4. Bob Pastor, Saratoga, N.Y.
5. Turkey Thompson, Los Angeles, Calif.
6. Tami Mauriello, New York, N.Y.
7. Pat Valentino, San Francisco, Calif.
8. Roscoe Toles, Detroit, Mich.
9. Lee Savold, Paterson, N.J.
10. Arturo Godoy, Santiago, Chile

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sammy Angott, Philadelphia, Pa.

1. Beau Jack, Holyoke, Mass.
2. Willie Joyce, Chicago, Ill.
3. Allie Stolz, Newark, N.J.
4. Maxie Shapiro, New York, N.Y.
5. Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia, Pa.
6. Chester Rico, New York, N.Y.
7. Tippy Larkin, Garfield, N.J.
8. Richie Lemos, Los Angeles
9. Joey Peralta, Douglas, Arizona
10. John Thomas, Los Angeles

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Gus Lesnevich, Cliffside, N.J.

1. Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland, Ohio
2. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, Ohio
3. Anton Christoforidis, Greece
4. Ken Overlin, Decatur, Illinois
5. Billy Soose, Farrell, Pa.
6. Tommy Tucker, New York, N.Y.
7. Johnny Colan, New York, N.Y.
8. Alabama Kid, Concord, Ga.
9. Booker Beckwith, Chicago, Ill.
10. Freddie Mills, England.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Chalky Wright, Los Angeles, Calif.

1. Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.
2. Mike Raffa, Weirton, Pa.
3. Sal Bartolo, Boston, Mass.
4. Pedro Hernandez, Puerto Rico
5. Benny Goldberg, Detroit, Mich.
6. Carlos Chavez, Los Angeles, Calif.
7. Jackie Callura, Hamilton, Ont.
8. Davey Crawford, New York, N.Y.
9. Mike Belloise, Bronx, N.Y.
10. Vince Dell 'Orto, Philadelphia

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Tony Zale, Gary, Indiana

1. Georgie Abrams, New York, N.Y.
2. Ernie Vigh, Carteret, N.J.
3. Tony Martin, Milwaukee, Wisc.
4. Coley Welch, Portland, Me.
5. Eddie Booker, San Diego, Calif.
6. Fred Apostoli, San Francisco, Calif.
7. Nate Bolden, Chicago, Illinois
8. Holman Williams, Detroit, Mich.
9. Jose Basora, Puerto Rico
10. Jacob LaMotta, Bronx, N.Y.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Manuel Ortiz, Los Angeles, Calif.

1. Lou Salica, Brooklyn, N.Y.
2. Kui Kong Young, Hawaii
3. Rush Dalma, Philippines
4. Mario Morales, Havana, Cuba
5. Jim Brady, Dundee, Scotland
6. Ham Wiloby, Trinidad
7. Stan Mott, Australia
8. Leonardo Lopez, Hollywood, Calif.
9. Tony Olivera, San Francisco, Calif.
10. Luis Castillo, Mexico City

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Freddie (Red) Cochrane, Elizabeth, N.J.

1. Ray Robinson, New York, N.Y.
2. Henry Armstrong, St. Louis, Mo.
3. Jackie Wilson, Los Angeles, Calif.
4. Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5. Cocoa Kid, Puerto Rico
6. Marty Servo, Schenectady, N.Y.
7. Freddie Archer, Newark, N.J.
8. Jimmy Edgar, Detroit, Mich.
9. Danny Kapilow, Bronx, N.Y.
10. Izzy Jannazzo, Brooklyn, N.Y.

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Title Vacant

1. Jackie Paterson, Scotland
2. Peter Kane, Lancaster, England
3. Joe Curran, England
4. Little Dado, Philippines
5. Sammy Reynolds, England
6. Humberto Espinoza, Cuba
7. Paddy Ryan, Lancaster, Eng.
8. Norman Lewis, Wales
9. Frankie Bonser, England
10. Lupe Cordoza, Sacramento, Calif.

From the January, 1943 issue of The Ring.

GENUINE

Budweiser Presents The Ring International Ratings

GENUINE

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
1 **Michael Dokes** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
2 **Mike Weaver*** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
3 **Gerrie Coetzee** . . . . . South Africa
4 **Renaldo Snipes** . . . . . Yonkers, N.Y.
5 **Trevor Berbick** . . . . . Halifax, Canada
6 **Greg Page** . . . . . Louisville, Ky.
7 **Gerry Cooney** . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.
8 **Pinklon Thomas** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
9 **Randall (Tex) Cobb** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
10 **Tim Witherspoon** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
11. James Tillis, 12. John Tate, 13. S.T. Gordon, 14. Leon Spinks, 15. Bernardo Mercado, 16. Larry Frazier, 17. John Denis

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

DWIGHT BRAXTON** . . . . . Camden, N.J.
1 **Michael Spinks*** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
2 **Eddie Mustafa Muhammad** . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
3 **Matthew Saad Muhammad** . . . . . Phila., Pa.
4 **Eddie Davis** . . . . . Freeport, N.Y.
5 **Jerry Celestine** . . . . . New Orleans, La.
6 **John Davis** . . . . . Hempstead, N.Y.
7 **Carlos DeLeon** . . . . . Puerto Rico
8 **Marvin Johnson** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
9 **Willie Edwards** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
10 **James Scott** . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
11. John Odhiambo, 12. Oscar Rivadeneyra, 13. Niva Tofaeoni, 14. Lotte Mwale, 15. Young Joe Louis, 16. Jose Flores, 17. Bashiru Ali, 18. Vonzell Johnson, 19. Jerry Martin, 20. Willie Shannon

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MARVIN HAGLER . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
1 **Frank Fletcher** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
2 **Tony Sibson** . . . . . England
3 **Mustafa Hamsho** . . . . . Syria
4 **Dwight Davison** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
5 **Thomas Hearns** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
6 **Wilford Scypion** . . . . . Port Arthur, Texas
7 **Fulgencio Obelmejias** . . . . . Venezuela
8 **James Shuler** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
9 **James Green** . . . . . Irvington, N.J.
10 **Bobby Czyz** . . . . . Wanaque, N.J.
11. Ray Seales, 12. Bernard Mays, 13. James Kinchen, 14. Vinnie Curto, 15. (Tie) Mark Holmes, Ronnie Harris, 17. Alex Ramos, 18. Curtis Parker, 19. Ernie Singletary, 20. Robbie Sims

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Wilfred Benitez**** . . . . . Puerto Rico
2 **Thomas Hearns** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
3 **Tony Ayala, Jr.** . . . . . San Antonio, Tex.
4 **Davey Moore*** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
5 **Carlos Herrera** . . . . . Argentina
6 **Mike McCallum** . . . . . New York
7 **Gary Guiden** . . . . . Muncie, Ind.
8 **Clint Jackson** . . . . . Nashville, Tenn.
9 **James Green** . . . . . Irvington, N.J.
10 **Ayub Kalule** . . . . . Uganda
11. Charlie Weir, 12. Herol Graham, 13. Luigi Minchillo, 14. Kirkland Laing, 15. Roberto Duran, 16. Carlos Santos, 17. Buster Drayton, 18. Mario Maldonado, 19. Sean Mannion

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Milton McCrory** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 **Donald Curry** . . . . . Ft. Worth, Texas
3 **Roger Stafford** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
4 **Marlon Starling** . . . . . Hartford, Conn.
5 **Pipino Cuevas** . . . . . Mexico
6 **Kevin Howard** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
7 **Colin Jones** . . . . . England
8 **Bobby Joe Young** . . . . . Steubenville, Ohio
9 **Mauricio Bravo** . . . . . Venezuela
10 **Elio Diaz** . . . . . Venezuela
11. Randy Shields, 12. Pete Ranzany, 13. Robert Sawyer, 14. Mark Harris, 15. Luis Primera, 16. Kirkland Laing, 17. Chung-Jae Hwang, 18. Luis Primera, 19. Hans Henrik Palm, 20. Akio Kameda

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

AARON PRYOR* . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
1 **Leroy Haley**** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nevada
2 **Saoul Mamby** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
3 **Johnny Bumphus** . . . . . Clementon, N.J.
4 **Steve Hearon** . . . . . Houston, Texas
5 **Ronnie Shields** . . . . . Port Arthur, Texas
6 **Sang-Hyun Kim** . . . . . Korea
7 **Guillermo Fernandez** . . . . . Venezuela
8 **Ubaldo Sacco** . . . . . Argentina
9 **Billy Costello** . . . . . Kingston, N.Y.
10 **Willie Rodriguez** . . . . . Allentown, Pa.
11. Bruce Curry, 12. Adriano Marrero, 13. Dujuan Johnson, 14. Patrizio Oliva, 15. Antonio Cervantes, 16. Jo Kimpuani, 17. Juan Jose Gimenez, 18. Clint McKenzie, 19. Miguel Montilla, 20. Steve Early

How **The Ring** International Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all six major continents have submitted their ballots—marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under **The Ring**'s champion—to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions as of November 14, 1982. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten (for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. After the top ten were tabulated, those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

(AS OF NOVEMBER 14, 1982)

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing)

***WBA champion** ****WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ALEXIS ARGUELLO** . . . . . Nicaragua
1 **Aaron Pryor** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
2 **Ray Mancini*** . . . . . Youngstown, Ohio
3 **Edwin Rosario** . . . . . Puerto Rico
4 **Howard Davis, Jr.** . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
5 **Andy Ganigan** . . . . . Honolulu, Ha.
6 **Gonzalo Montellano** . . . . . Bakersfield, Calif.
7 **Greg Coverson** . . . . . Kalamazoo, Mich.
8 **Roberto Elizondo** . . . . . Corpus Christi, Texas
9 **Roger Mayweather** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Livingstone Bramble** . . . . . Passaic, N.J.
11. Orlando Romero, 12. Jose Luis Ramirez, 13. John Montes, 14. James Busceme, 15. Davey Armstrong, 16. Jimmy Paul, 17. Claude Noel, 18. Ernesto Espana, 19. Barry Michael, 20. Ray Cattouse

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

SAMUEL SERRANO* . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Cornelius Boza-Edwards** . . . . . England
2 **Edwin Rosario** . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon**** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Hector Camacho** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
5 **Rolando Navarrete** . . . . . Honolulu, Ha.
6 **Bobby Chacon** . . . . . Pacoima, Calif.
7 **Johnny De La Rosa** . . . . . Miami, Fla.
8 **Jorge Alvarado** . . . . . Panama
9 **Roger Mayweather** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Chung Il-Choi** . . . . . Korea
11. John Verderosa, 12. Ruben Munoz, 13. Carlos Pinango, 14. Il-Bok Lee, 15. Ildelfonso Bethelmy, 16. Oscar Arnal, 17. Enrique Maxwell, 18. Benedicto Villablanca, 19. Tae-Jin Moon, 20. Mario Vizcaya, 21. Frankie Baltazar, 22. Leonardo Moreno, 23. Alfredo Paiva, 24. Reinaldo Hidalgo

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

EUSEBIO PEDROZA* . . . . . Panama
1 **Juan LaPorte**** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
2 **Wilfredo Gomez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 **Rocky Lockridge** . . . . . Paterson, N.J.
4 **Ruben Castillo** . . . . . Bakersfield, Calif.
5 **Jose Caba** . . . . . Dominican Republic
6 **Azumah Nelson** . . . . . Ghana
7 **Mario Miranda** . . . . . Colombia
8 **Pat Cowdell** . . . . . England
9 **Marcos Villasana** . . . . . Mexico
10 **Jackie Beard** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
11. Paul Ferrari, 12. Bernard Taylor, 13. Reyes Gonzalez, 14. Tony Santana, 15. Irving Mitchell, 16. Augustin Martinez, 17. Bernabe Montanez, 18. Rocky Garcia, 19. Angel Mayor, 20. Pajaro Marquez, 21. Hwan-Kil Yuh

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Leo Cruz*** . . . . . Dominican Republic
2 **Jaime Garza** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
3 **Sergio Palma** . . . . . Argentina
4 **Mike Ayala** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
5 **Lupe Pintor** . . . . . Mexico
6 **Ricardo Cardona** . . . . . Colombia
7 **Felipe Orozco** . . . . . Colombia
8 **Roberto Rubaldino** . . . . . Mexico
9 **Juan (Kid) Meza** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 **Soon-Hyun Chung** . . . . . Korea
11. Carmelo Negron, 12. Felix Rodriguez, 13. Oscar Muniz, 14. Antonio de la Paz, 15. Salvatore Melluzo, 16. Vilchit Muangroi-Et, 17. Joaquin Acuna, 18. Johnny Carter, 20. Bobby Berna

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

JEFF CHANDLER* . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
1 **Lupe Pintor**** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Chul-Ho Kim** . . . . . Korea
3 **Albert Davila** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
4 **Oscar Muniz** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
5 **Edgar Roman** . . . . . Caracas, Venezuela
6 **Jiro Watanabe** . . . . . Japan
7 **Freddie Jackson** . . . . . Houston, Texas
8 **Gaby Canizales** . . . . . Laredo, Texas
9 **Eijiro Murata** . . . . . Japan
10 **Kiko Bejines** . . . . . Mexico
11. Johnny Carter, 12. Miguel Iriarte, 13. Jaime Garza, 14. Rafael Orono, 15. Richard Sandoval, 16. Seung-Hoon Lee, 17. Carlos Bejarano, 18. (Tie) Harold Petty, James Pipps, 20. Jose R. Narvaez, 21. Jorge Ramirez

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ELEONCIO MERCEDES** . . . Dominican Republic
1 **Santos Laciar*** . . . . . Argentina
2 **Freddie Castillo** . . . . . Mexico
3 **Prudencio Cardona** . . . . . Colombia
4 **Hilario Zapata** . . . . . Panama
5 **Katsuo Tokashiki** . . . . . Japan
6 **Tadashi Tomori** . . . . . Japan
7 **German Torres** . . . . . Mexico
8 **Antonio Avelar** . . . . . Mexico
9 **Hwan Jin Kim** . . . . . Korea
10 **Jung-Koo Chang** . . . . . Korea
11. Juan Herrera, 12. Rafael Pedroza, 13. Candido Tellez, 14. Amado Ursua, 15. Lupe Madera, 16. Gustavo Ballas, 17. Gabriel Bernal, 18. Luis Ibarra, 19. Roberto Ramirez, 20. Koki Ishii, 21. (Tie) Alonso Gonzalez, Stephen Muchoki

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petitive round. In the 10th, Qawi took him the the cleaners. Two left hooks to the body hurt Eddie as Dwight bore in, scoring well with his brutal right uppercut. It was as if the challenger was glued to the ropes, unable to avoid the onslaught any longer.

Davis was slow getting off his stool in the 11th, seemingly still in a daze from the pounding he'd taken in the prior round. Qawi immediately jumped to the attack, staggering Eddie with a left hook and then sending him down on his hands and knees with a right. Once again, Davis pushed himself up with great difficulty. Perez took a good look at him while he wiped his gloves off and decided, wisely, that enough was enough. There was no protest.

"He caught me with a few uppercuts and he caught me with a couple of left hooks on the chin and I just went," said Davis. "I made mistakes and he executed on them. He's a good fighter. He's a champion and he proved it."

Qawi was still hot-to-trot at the post-fight press conference. He slapped WBA boss Michael Spinks in the face, almost inciting a unification match then and there—for free. Cooler heads restored semi-order before things got completely out of hand. With so much phoney theatrics in boxing, one has to take the authenticity of these sorts of antics with a pinch of salt. This time, however, the hostilities seemed genuine.

Spinks-Qawi is the *only* outstanding fight left in the 175-pound division. The stage has been set, and, as soon as the details are ironed out, they should get it on. Hopefully, this time in the ring.

HAMSHO—CZYZ

Well, it looks like Bobby Czyz isn't the second coming of Jake La Motta after all. NBC-TV's white, bright and polite star of tomorrow got his butt kicked right on primetime television for everybody to see. Grizzled contender Mustafa Hamsho, already butchered by Marvin Hagler, bashed, butted and bullied his way to an easy 10-round unanimous decision, handing Czyz both his first loss and an introduction to the *real* world of professional boxing.

Was Czyz rushed? Did he choke? Whatever the story, the normally tigerish Czyz suddenly turned into a pussy cat the first time he was truely tested. Instead of fighting his normal rip-snorting style, Bobby turned southpaw and tried to be cute. Needless to say, it didn't work.

The clumsy, but crudely effective Hamsho took the action to Czyz from the onset. He persistently chased the back-pedalling "matinee idol," pressuring him into the ropes and landing lead rights and follow-up left hooks to the head. Mustafa couldn't have cared less about Bobby's switch-hitting tactics. He's been in the trenches with the best the division has to offer and wasn't about to be fooled by any fancy stuff.

"When I saw him start to switch, I knew he was confused," Hamsho said. "I was surprised he turned southpaw. But I have very good sparing partners and they did the same thing. When I saw Bobby Czyz start to switch, it made me think I was working with my sparring partner." He treated him that way, too.

Czyz, 159¾, tried to hold Hamsho off by popping home sneak rights as he ran. It wasn't nearly enough. Mustafa kept chugging forward, scoring with surprising ease and frequency.

The fourth round divided the men from the boys in no uncertain terms. Hamsho, 159½, pinned Czyz against the ropes and worked him over with rights, lefts and more than an occasional soulder. Everybody was wondering when Czyz would start to fight back. After watching him tear through his first 20 opponents (15 kayoes) like a mini-tornado, it was hard to believe that Bobby was being so negative.

Czyz finally flurried back late in the fourth, but soon reverted to his bicycle when Mustafa had the audacity to punch back. It was a big round for Hamsho, despite the fact that old scar tissue reopened around both eyes.

Czyz did manage to rally a bit and outbox Hamsho in the fifth. The Syrian slugger was pawing at the cut over his left eye, obviously worried more about the injury than the man in front of him. That, however, was the closest Bobby ever got to causing any kind of trouble. From the sixth on, it was all Hamsho.

It should be noted that Hamsho was in no way aided by referee Larry Hazzard, who was guilty of breaking the action on several occasions with Czyz under heavy attack. Hazzard is reluctant to allow inside mauling, and *that* is where Mustafa does his best work. As it was, Hazzard took the eighth round away from Hamsho because of his unorthodox (and quite illegal) use of the elbows.

Both tired down the stretch, with Hamsho's far greater experience in tough fights making all the difference. He withstood a brief flurry by Czyz in the ninth, regaining control with a series of head shots, Bobby was lucky, indeed, that Mustafa is not that hard of a puncher, or he might not have lasted the distance.

The gash over Hamsho's left eye grew worse after they exchanged hard blows during the early moments of the 10th. Czyz needed a knockout to win and it looked, for a few seconds, like he might go for it. A couple of hard right quickly changed his mind, however, and Hamsho closed well. At one point, he brazenly threw Czyz to the floor when the youngster tried to clinch.

Although judge Harold Lederman had it close (5-4-1 for Hamsho), referee Hazzard and judge Tommy Kaczmarek were closer to the truth with scores of 7-3 and 7-2-1, respectively, both for Mustafa.

All the talk of moving Czyz into a title shot in the near future has come to a screeching halt. Anyone who would even consider putting the kid in with Hagler should have his head examined. Eventually, Czyz may fight his way back into contention (he's still only a baby), but for now, he's just another "white hope" who fell flat on his press clippings.

Bash Ali, 182¾, Oakland, Ca., TKO'd Don Addison, 182, Hartford, Conn., at 2:22 of the second round in a scheduled eight. Zack Clayton, referee.

Dave Sears, 172¼, Queens, N.Y., won a unanimous decision over Jami Ola Tunde, 177, Phila., eight. Referee, Clayton.

Muhammad Aziz, 179½, Newark, N. J., TKO'd Randy Coleman, 170, Phila., at 1:11 of the third round in a scheduled four. Referee, Clayton.

The card was promoted by the Atlantic City Casino Hotel Association in conjunction with Main Events and Murad Muhammad, Inc.

Judges for the title fight were Frank Burnette, Carol Castellano, and Paul Cavaliere.

Attendance—7,201. Gross—$318,540. (11-20-82)

NIGEL COLLINS

AYALA—HERRERA

It only took two left hooks and Tony Ayala was back where he belongs. Not getting busted, or taking the cure in some rehabilitation center. But back in the ring, standing over a fallen body. It's the moment he seems to be born and bred for. And although he faultered slightly at the start, "El Torito" soon turned Carlos Herrera—the man the WBA dared to call their number one contender—into a zombie, ending matters at 2:34 of the third round with a couple of haymakers that would have done Rocky Graziano proud.

Ayala's much-publicized bout with John Barleycorn and his subsequent restoration overshadowed the match itself. Herrera made a decent, but losing, challenge when Maurice Hope held the WBC 154-pound title, but that was back in 1980. Since then, politics, more than pugilistic accomplishments, have kept him in the top ten. Once Ayala got going, the Argentinean never had a chance.

There was apprehension in the Ayala camp that Tony's personal problems may have turned some fans against him. It certainly didn't seem that way in Atlantic City. The Texan was warmly received.

"It felt strange when I first got in the ring," admitted Ayala. "It was like I had been away for a long time. I never questioned myself as a fighter, but I was worried about how the people would react to my problems."

Not to worry, Tony. The fight mob not only tolerates "bad-boys"—they love them.

Ayala was vastly more subdued than usual. It was almost as if his attempt to clean up his public image was spilling over into the ring. It was clear from his enterance that his emotional level was less than its normal fire-breathing self.

"I guess everybody was thinking about the (Robbie) Epps fight. I guess you could say I was excited then," explained Tony. "This fight, he (Herrera) was number one

in the world, the best fighter I've faced so far. He had two guns. He was trying to knock my head off, too. So, I played it safe, took my time and caught up with him."

Truth is, Tony just took a little time revving up his engine.

The lefthanded Herrera, 154½, looked scared to death in the first. He kept his hands up and his legs moving. Ayala gave chase in a half-hearted fashion, missing quite a few swings, but also giving Carlos a taste of his right uppercut as a sample of things to come.

Herrera started to punch back more in the second and naturally got tagged more himself in the process. Ayala stayed right on top of him, digging the left hook under Carlos' protective elbows and also connecting with both hands to the head. One particularly potent right uppercut knocked Herrera into the ropes. To his credit, he scampered and slashed his way to safety. Torito was in control, still smoldering, the real fire yet to come.

When Herrera stopped retreating long enough to plant his feet and punch he nailed Ayala with several stinging counters. This was especially true just before disaster struck in the third. Carlos was using his lead right as a measuring stick, and then coming across with clean lefts to the head.

"His left hand behind my head hurt a couple of times," said Ayala. "Not enough to daze, but I did know I was in the ring with him. He did let me know he was Carlos Herrera."

Perhaps Herrera was a little too successful for his own good. There is always the temptation to trade when your're landing and that, of course, is playing right into Ayala's hands. Suddenly, Tony lashed out with the first of two wrecking-ball left hooks that finished the fight. Carlos staggered backwards, away from a follow-up right, and then the final hook sent him crashing down.

"We call that move a half-moon," said Ayala's father and trainer, Tony, Sr. "You pivot to the right and bring up the left hook as you do. Drives your first right through the other man." Does it ever!

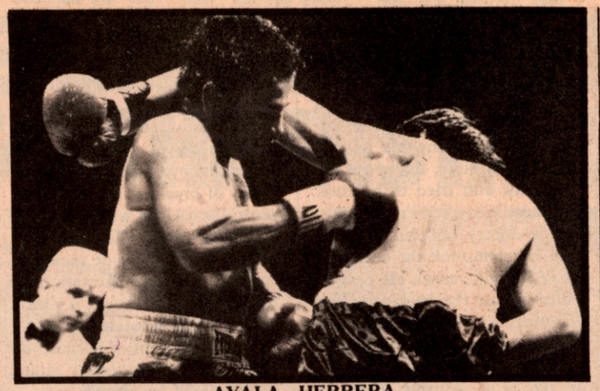
Instinctively, Herrera found the strenth to roll over and try to rise. His legs would have none of it, however, and he collapsed again as referee Vincent Rainone counted him out.

The bout, optimistically scheduled for 12 rounds, was billed as a WBA elimination and the Ayala team started screaming for Davey Moore the moment they hit the press room.

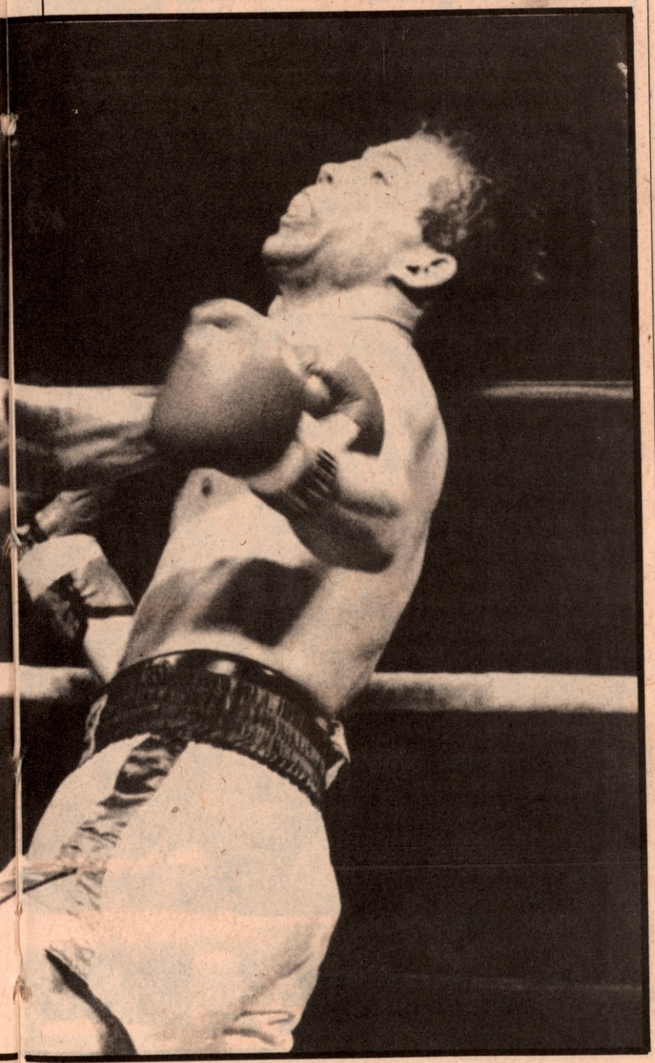
"I don't know what the hell we have to do to prove this kid (Ayala) is worthy of a championship fight," yelled co-manager Lou Duva. "I would hope we would close the match soon after January 17 (Moore's deadline to sign for his next manditory defense). If it isn't, you're gonna see one mad Italian over here and one mad Mexican over there."

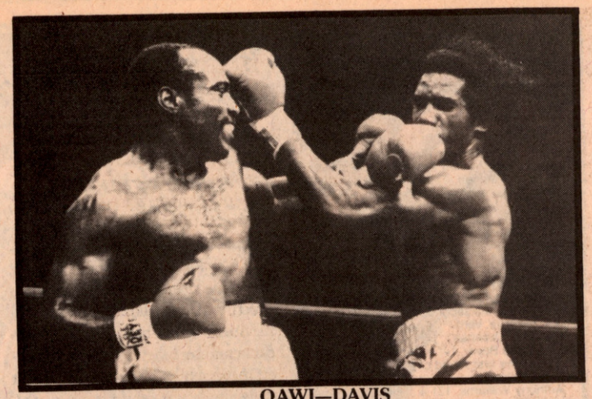
"If I couldn't beat Herrera, I didn't think I was worth a shot at the title," echoed Ayala. "But I did, and now I think I deserve it."

So do we.



AYALA—HERRERA





QAWI—DAVIS

CHANDLER—IRIARTE
World Bantamweight Title

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—Jeff Chandler never wanted to fight Miguel Iriarte in the first place. The WBA shoved him down the champ's throat, unblushingly promoting the undistinguished Panamanian to the top spot in their ratings and forcing Chandler into a manditory defense. And while "Joltin' Jeff" certainly exposed both the WBA and their no-hope challenger with a ninth round TKO, he also vividly revealed the flaws in his own character. It was neither a fight, nor a performance, to be proud of.

Chandler had a turkey and he knew it. The unwritten code of the ring calls for a genuine champion to dispose of an outclassed opponent as painlessly as possible; clean and quick. Chandler, instead, chose to enter the match in less-than-prime condition and then proceeded to indulge in an unsavory display of arrogance. He clowned and mugged, playing to the audience, protracting Iriarte's demise at the expense of his own dignity. It was hardly the sort of stuff worthy of Jeff's considerable talents. It also gave credence to the theory that, while the Philadelphian may posses Hall-of-Fame skills, he may very well be his own worst enemy.

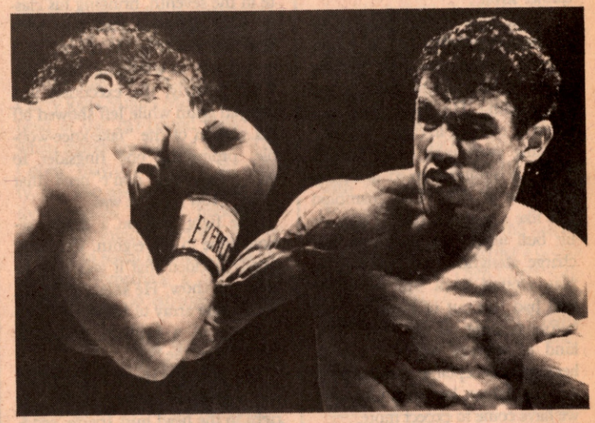
"The WBA embarrassed me, so I embarrassed them," was how Chandler explained it. "I wanted to kill him softly. Show 'em just what they did. Make a mockery of it."

Although Chandler successfully defended his bantamweight title for the sixth time, he experienced problems making the 118-pound division limit for the first time in his career. Jeff was always the guy scarfing down a "Big Mac" on the way to the weigh-in, remember? Not anymore! Following his lenthy lay off, he was forced to make three trips to the scales (and one to the sauna) before finally coming in at 117¾. His normal washboard stomach was missing, a small, but easily discernible, paunch in its place.

"I'd been off for seven months," said Chandler. "And I forgot to do some of the things I usually do before a fight."

One has to wonder if it's all really that simple. Even before Chandler's drug bust last year, the talk around the gyms was not good. Some whispered that Jeff had fallen prey to life in the fast lane. His actions in the ring, however, belied the rumors. Challengers bit the dust with regularity. Then the problems and pressures began to mount in earnest.

Jeff's brother was charged in a shooting death and later this sum-



HAMSHO—CZYZ

mer the champion, himself, was involved in a street brawl. During the scuffle, Chandler was stabbed in the back with a broken bottle, and although he escaped with his life, the ugly scar on his left shoulder bears evidence to the seriousness of the incident.

"A half-inch deeper and my career is over," admitted Chandler.

Chandler looked preoccuppied from the opening bell. He seemed more concerned with his friends among the crowd than the task in front of him. He did nothing to disguise his disgust for the entire proceedings, sauntering through the opening like a man taking an after-dinner stroll.

Iriarte, who at least came to do his best—regardless of his fundamental deficiencies—had nothing going for him beyond courage and conditioning. His entire fight consisted of rushing in (head first) and mauling away with crude swipes. Still, his bulling seemed to bother Chandler at first. The champion was like a matador miffed because his bull would not cooperate and charge straight. So he decided to play around until this particular bull had run out of ideas and gas before turning on the juice. This kind of strategy would not have been so unacceptable coming from a lesser fighter, but with Chandler we have come to expect more.

Iriarte's hustle won him the second. His attack wasn't all that effective, but Chandler winced a bit from a couple of Miguel's body shots and was particularly negative about his own work. It was not until the third that Jeff started to wake up. And even then, it took several decent rights from the challenger to stir him to battle.

Chandler was still stuck in second gear by the fourth. Although he was beginning to put his punches together, they appeared to lack much of their normal zing. Iriarte, 117½, absorbed his punishment and continued to surge forward, driving Chandler into the ropes but accomplishing little in the bargain.

The slow disintegration of his woeful adversary was apparently not enough to satisfy Chandler's spiteful appetite. With the coming of the fifth round, he began to taunt Iriarte, waving his right glove in the air in an exagerated bolo and then popping poor Miguel with the left. This latest wrinkle in Jeff's fistic vocabulary was obviously meant to humiliate. But when the butt of the abuse is a sitting duck, what does such bravado prove?

The sixth brought the first serious combination punching from Chandler. Suddenly, there was blood all over Iriarte's face. It flowed from a cut on the bridge of his nose that would eventually spread down towards the corner of his right eye. Between volleys, Jeff still found time to clown around, motioning to the fans at the end of the round as if to say: "Everything is under control."

Chandler further chastised Iriarte in the seventh, bringing his classy right uppercut into play with unerring accuracy. He seemed well on the way to wrapping things up. Unfortunately, the execution was delayed again while Jeff showed off his version of the "fake-knee-wobble, prompting one ringsider to yell: "Jeff, you don't need that crap." How right he was.

The fight took on a deadly serious tone in the eighth. Chandler finally decided that it was time to close the show. He smeared Iriarte with a fine array of blows that culminated in a brilliant six-punch combo near the bell.

The finishing flurry in the ninth was vintage Chandler (at last). A right to the head hurt Iriarte, sending him reeling into his corner. Jeff stepped in and coolly delivered a perfect right uppercut followed by a left hook, a jab, another right uppercut and finally two more rights—all on target. Miguel was helpless, gropping blindly for the ropes when referee Joe Cortez wisely jumped between them at 2:20 of the round.

The victory, bringing Chandler's career record to 29-0-2 (16 kayoes), cleared the way for a much more attractive defense against Gaby Canizales early next year. Gaby is no joke and Jeff will surely have to improve on tonight's form against the hard-hitting Texan.

Iriarte returns to Panama, battered and beltless, with a record of 14-2-1 (11 kayoes) and a message for the WBA brass.

"They (the WBA) are not gonna get this title back," bragged the winner. "None of the bantamweights are in the same class as me. The whole division is a bunch of nobodies. I'm on top by myself. Jeff Chandler is the only who can beat Jeff Chandler."

Those who admire Chandler and his unlimited potential hope that last sentence doesn't prove prophetic.

Combacking veteran Richie Kates, 177¼, Vineland, N.J., looked sharp scoring a TKO over Richie Bennett, 173, Darby, Pa., at 2:52 of the fourth round in a scheduled 10. Paul Venti, referee.

Victor Pappa, 140¼, Ridley Park, Pa., continued to impress, scoring a TKO over Herb Darity, 141, Hartford, conn., at 0:23 of the fourth round in their scheduled 10. Joe O'Neill, referee.

Undefeated Calvin Grove, 128, Pottstown, Pa., kayoed Leon Drummond, 128, Easton, Pa., at 2:03 of the second round in a scheduled six. Referee, Venti.

Franklin Drennan, 140, Camden, N.J., TKO'd Andre Boyer, 141¾, Lindenwold, N.J., at 3:01 of the first round of a scheduled four. Referee, O'Neill.

Anthony Williams, 131¼, Phila., scored a split decision over Art Crandall, 131¼, Vineland, N.J., four. Referee, Venti.

Scoring in the title fight after eight was as follows: Judge Richard F. Murry (New Jersey), 78-75; judge Luis Sulbaran (Venezuela), 79-75, and judge Roberto Ramirez (Puerto Rico), 78-74—all for Chandler.

The card was televised live from the Super Star Ballroom of Resorts International Hotel Casino over a collection of cable-TV outlets.

Prelim judges—Frank Brunette and Eva Shain.

Timekeeper—Roy Johnson.

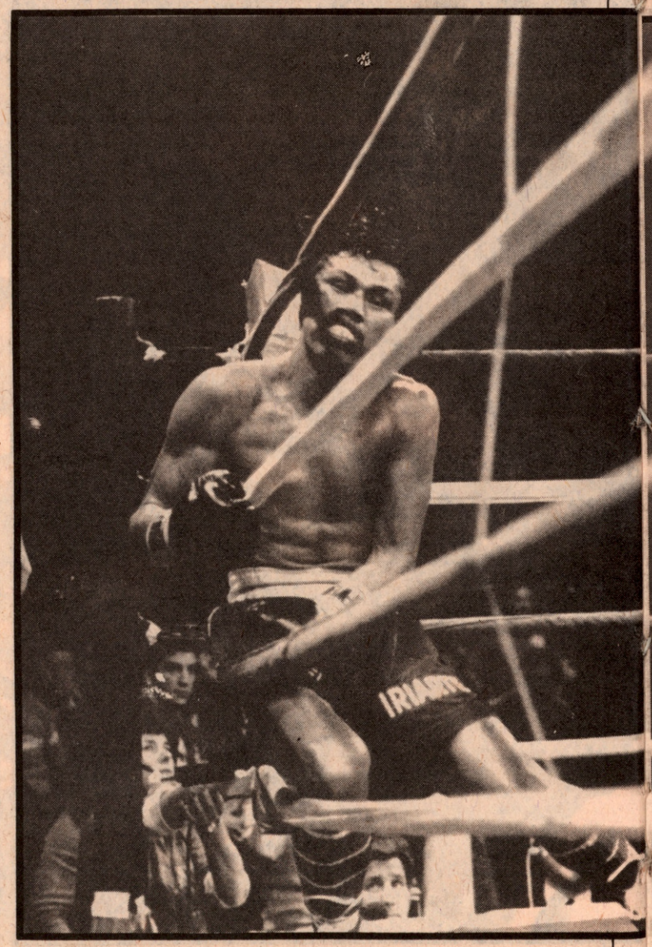
Promoters—Peltz Boxing Promotions, Inc. and Main Events Productions, Inc.

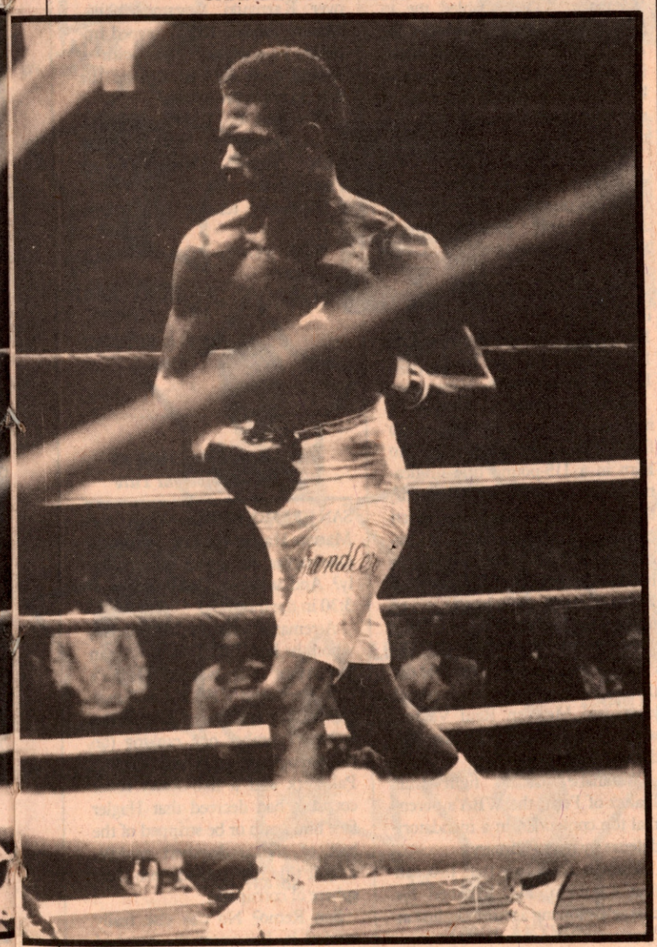
(10-27-82)

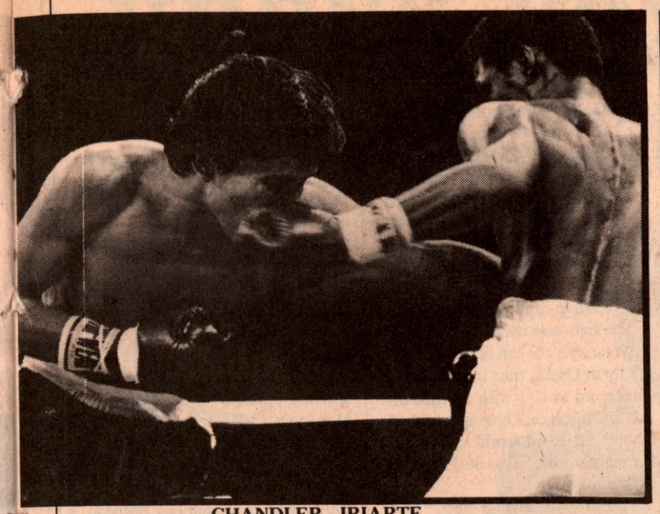
NIGEL COLLINS

CURRY—STARLING
USBA and NABF Welterweight Titles

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—A wise gentleman once said that a man must be disappointed with the lesser things of life before he can comprehend the full value of the greater. And while he probably didn't have the battle of undefeated welterweights Donald (The Cobra) Curry and Marlon (Magic Man) Starling in mind when he said it, this bit of wisdom certainly fits the bill—or, in this case, bout.







CHANDLER—IRIARTE

This was supposed to be a good, old-fashioned "knock-off" match, featuring two of the hottest young prospects in the world. It was hoped that the victor (who turned out to be Curry, via a 12-round split decision) would pump a modicum of glamour back into the division that was once ruled by Mr. Charisma himself, Sugar Ray Leonard. It was not to be.

Ray was comfortably seated ringside for this one, doing color commentary for CBS-TV and there is every reason to believe that this is as close to the action as Leonard will ever get again. And if that's so, we are not going to find his successor in either of today's combatants, even if one of them does eventually inherit the throne.

Now that he's beaten Starling, Curry joins Milton McCrory at the head of the 147-pound class. But when marks are handed out, "The Cobra" may deserve an A for ability, but also assuredly warrants a B for boredom. While nobody in their right mind expected Curry or Starling to equal Leonard, most anticipated something a little more "marketable" to emerge from the clash.

The fight itself was never exciting. The 500-plus among the Convention Hall crowd that journeyed down from Connecticut to root for Starling, ushered "Moochie" into the ring with a rousing ovation, complete with banners and signs. Once the first bell rang, the match settled into a series of close, yet uneventful, rounds.

Curry, 147, was forced to shed three pounds the morning of the fight after a rib injury and "personal problems" cut his serious training to only five days.

"It was an old fracture that got bruised again," explained Curry's manager, Dave Gorman. "We thought three or four times about not going through with the fight."

"I didn't think I weakened myself too much," said Curry. "I never had to do it before, but it wasn't too bad. Later in the fight, I had more than he did."

Starling, 146½, started in a hurry and bustled his way to the first round on all three official scorecards. He stayed close to Curry, negating the Texan's greater reach. Marlon brought his punches up well on the inside, though they didn't seem to carry much steam.

Curry worked his jab, fighting a cautious, energy-preserving fight. It might not have been blood and guts, but you could almost hear the brain cells cliking as each sought to gain the upper hand. Finding it difficult to keep Starling at long range, "The Cobra" began to work with his man up close. By the fourth, he was beating the "Magic Man" at his own game.

A right counter nailed Curry in the fifth hard enough to open a cut below the lip that went clean through. The blow won Starling the round and once again changed Donald's strategy. In order to protect his wound, he'd have to be more careful and box Starling on the outside.

The bout continued uneventfully past the 10th, with neither really dominating or inflicting much serious damage. Starling had the hustle, but Curry was always cleaner with his work, sharper when he connected.

Probably sensing that the was behind, Starling put together a decent rally in the 11th. Then Curry surged back in the 12th to have his best round, punishing the tired Starling with his best flurry of the afternoon.

MAYWEATHER—MUNOZ
USBA Lightweight Title

Roger (Blackjack) Mayweather proved the old axiom that styles make fights by bewildering, and finally outpunching, Ruben Munoz over 12 rounds for the latter's USBA belt. The match was the first-half of CBS-TV's Saturday doubleheader and immediately preceded the Curry-Starling fight.

Munoz was making the first defense of the title he had taken from Art Frias in such impressive style just a few months prior. In that, and in his other A.C. appearance against Curtis Harris, Ruben had looked like an explosive puncher of some promise. Against the artful Mayweather, he was exposed as somewhat of a plodder who runs out of ideas when his opponent refuses to walk in slugging. Frias and Harris obliged; Mayweather didn't.

"I knew the kind of power he had," admitted the winner. "I wasn't about to stand around and

trade with a guy like him."

What Mayweather did was give Munoz, 134¾, Odessa, Texas, a classic boxing lesson, painting him with his left jab as he alternated his retreat from one direction to another. As the bout progressed, Roger also began to plant his feet and rake the seemingly frozen Munoz with flurries of crisp shots to the head and body. Mayweather mixed his shots well, showing more maturity than his unbeaten, 13-bout career (seven kayoes) would indicate.

Munoz was completely baffled by his quicksilver tormentor. Ruben tried everything he could think of, vainly switching lefty, then back again, in an attempt to get something going. He never did, and, to make matters worse, the champ's face was gradually coming apart under the steady abuse of Mayweather's fists.

Mayweather, 133¾, Las Vegas, opened up in the seventh, landing his best as Munoz meekly stood there sucking it up. A scything right uppercut finally dropped Ruben for referee Frank Capuccino's eight-count and then the bell sounded before "Blackjack" could finish the job.

To his credit, Munoz never quit. After taking more stick early in the eighth, he finally hurt Mayweather with a left-right. Roger recovered quickly, however, and was dishing out uppercuts as the round drew to a close.

Mayweather stuck to his boxing down the stretch, intelligently showing respect for the still-dangerous Munoz. It wasn't very thrilling stuff, but one had to appreciate Roger's skill and discipline. Munoz not only lost, he was never in the fight. It was almost embarrassing.

The final arithmetic was a mere formality. Referee Cappuccino and judges Tommy Kaczmarek and Richard F. Murry all went for the new champ by scores of 10-1-1, 9-2-1, and 12-0, respectively.

Munoz, who dropped to 14-2 (11 kayoes), said: "I'm finished at 135 pounds. From now on, I'm staying a junior lightweight."

Mayweather, 21, was a pleasant surprise. He may not show so well against another runner, but for Munoz, at least, he definitely had the correct method of operation. In some ways, his textbook boxing was the highlight of an otherwise disappointing afternoon.

In the brief prelim card, Ken Mitchell, 122, New York, won a unanimous decision over Jeff Roberts, 122, Guyana. Loyd Taylor, 147, Washington, D.C., scored a unanimous decision over Caesar Guzman, 146¾, Paterson, N.J., four. Referee Battle handled the Mitchell-Roberts match, while Cappuccino worked Taylor-Guzman.

The show was promoted by Top Rank, Inc., in conjunction with Caesars Boardwalk Regency.

Attendance—2,100 (est.).
(10-23-82)

NIGEL COLLINS

WATANABE—OGUMA
WBA Junior Bantamweight Title

HAMAMATSU, JAPAN — Jiro Watanabe, 114¾, retained his WBA junior bantamweight crown with a TKO victory over former WBC flyweight titlist Shoji Oguma, 115, at 1:46 of the 12th round at Hamamatsu City Gymnasium.

Watanabe took advantage of his 67½" reach—four and a half inches longer than Oguma's—from the start. In the closing seconds of the first round, Jiro landed with sharp punches to the face that amazed the crowd, not to mention Oguma. Its been said that in a battle of two southpaws, the man who has the better right will win. That axiom proved true in this fight, Jiro taking the second and third heats with southpaw right jabs to the face of the still nervous Shoji.

With just two seconds remaining in the third, the southpaws clashed heads, and Oguma received a nasty vertical cut over his right eyebrow. Watanabe was cut, too—a slight nick on the forehead—but he soon stopped bleeding. Oguma did not.

Watanabe refused to follow his corner's instructions to attack Oguma's injured eye, and the fourth round was even. The fifth to the seventh frames, however, were won by the champ. Jiro showed to best advantage in the sixth, when he almost floored Shoji with sharp right-left-right combos to the face.

The eighth round saw the bleeding Oguma at his gamest. He came boring in with a strong attack to the body—his old specialty—but Jiro simply legged it, and refused to let him get inside. Oguma's round by a slight margin, due to his aggressiveness.

The next two frames were even, as Oguma came forward and Watanabe kept moving in and out in an attempt to counter.

Jiro noticed Shoji's fatigue in the 11th session, and tossed fine combos to the face that brought the former flyweight champion to a standstill. The end was not far off.

Watanabe came out fighting in the 12th round, through rapid rights and lefts. Oguma retreated, and then suddenly quit fighting. The reason was that Jiro's right jabs had closed his left eye, and he couldn't see out of his right due to the blood that streamed down from the gash he'd received from that head clash in round three.

The fight was over.

Watanabe, the son of a well-to-do family in Osaka, thus improved his pro record to 17-1 with 12 wins inside the distance. Oguma, who had challenged for a world crown for the ieghth time, fell to 38-10-1 with 21 kayoes.

"I got off to a good start," said Watanabe. "That enabled me to find my rhythm. It's unlucky for Mr. Oguma that he started bleeding at such an early stage. I could have scored a cleaner stoppage if the bout hadn't been halted like that."

"Jiro was too fast for me to score with body shots," admitted Oguma. "His punches were very sharp and fast." Asked about his future, Shoji said that he intended to continue boxing.

The scoring after 11 was as follows: referee Martin Denkin, 109-101; judge Kazumasa Kuwata, 110-104; judge Hiroyuki Tezaki, 109-105—all for Watanabe.

Kiyoshi Yoshii, Watanabe's manager, said he plans to have Jiro face WBC champion Chul-Ho Kim in a 115-pound title unification fight in April. If it happens, the fight will be staged before an estimated 20,000 spectators in Osaka Baseball Stadium. Kim won a hairline decision over Watanabe in Korea in April, 1980 in a WBC title fight for Jiro's only loss.

Before that, Kim must face ex-champ Rafael Orono, whom he dethroned with an upset ninth round kayo, and Mexican Raul Valdez, with whom he fought to a disputed draw in July.

Watanabe has to fight Luis Ibanez of Peru, the WBA's perennial top contender, in a mandatory defense by next February.

Yoshi is confident that Jiro can beat Chul-Ho. He described his charge's showing against Oguma as "perfect."

Takeshi Mitsu, 121, won a unanimous decision over local favorite Sanji Ito, 122, 10. Scoring: referee Takaomi Ito, 99-96; judge Koichi Ushida, 99-98; judge Masao Kato, 99-96. The aggressive winner had his taller opponent at bay in the ninth. Mitsu is now 11-2 with three kayoes. Ito is 11-6-4 with eight knockouts.

Tae-Sang Chun, 119¼, floored Ryoji Tomiyama, 119, with a roundhouse right hook in the thrid and halted him at 1:22 of that session. It was scheduled for eight. Chun, whose style resembles that of Oguma, had been imported as a sparring partner for Watanabe. He's now 13-1-1 with two knockouts. Tomimaya is 8-5-1 with three kayoes.

Four-rounders: Hiroyuki Aikata, 109¾, won a unanimous decision over Kazuyuki Koyama, 109¼. Masato Tanaka, 123¼, kayoed Impulse Kushimoto, 126, with a wicked body shot in 2:42 of the first round in the opener.

Presented by Toshiro Kasuga's Seien Promotions in association with Yoshii Osaka Teiken Promotions.

Nationally telecast by Nippon TV.

WBA witness—Nick Kerasiotis of Chicago.
(10-11-82)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

HAGLER—OBELMEJIAS
World Middleweight Title

SAN REMO, ITALY—Why was Marvin Hagler fighting Fulgencio Obelmejias yet again? Why in Italy? And why, in God's name, at 3:30 in the morning?

A rematch with the Venezuelan, whom he had TKO'd in Boston in January of 1981, was not Hagler's idea; it was the WBA's. *Los Banditos,* having re-elevated Obelmejias to their number one ranking (on the strength of wins over Chong-Pal Park and a half-dozen lesser corpses), had decreed that Hagler face him again or be stripped of the half of the undisputed middleweight title that extends into their sphere of corruption.

San Remo? No one else really wanted it. For years the city had

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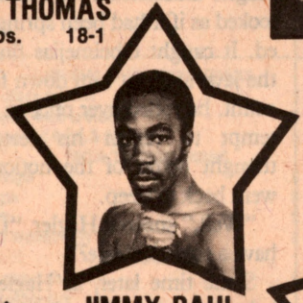

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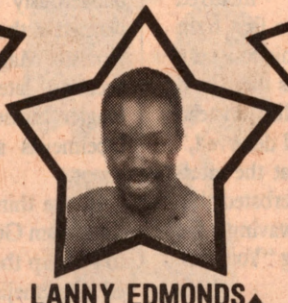

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run a municipally-owned casino, which quite mystifyingly operated at a deficit. More recently, the Communist party came to power and, after auditing the books, tossed the casino's top two-dozen honchos into the sneezer. Said casino has since been making money hand over fist, somewhat to the embarrassment of the Communists, who felt compelled to plow some of the profits back into the community: hence, the bid to bring Hagler-Obelmejias to San Remo's *Teatro Ariston* on Oct. 30—followed by Liza Minelli the following night.

The odd hour? When the fight could not be pitched to network television, Bob Arum wound up placing it with HBO (and only then as the front end of a three-bout package to include Hagler defenses against Tony Sibson and Frank Fletcher, not necessarily in that order, and with escape clauses should either Leonard, Benitez, or Hearns suddenly become available), and HBO in turn insisted on showing the bout live, in prime (U.S.) time.

The undisputed middleweight champion would have preferred 4 worthier challenger. "The first time I punished him," seethed Hagler during the week. "This time I'm gonna *hurt* him. I'm gonna make damn sure there won't be any third rematch. I don't ever want to see his ugly face again."

Obelmejias had incurred Hagler's wrath after the first fight in Boston by blaming his loss on a cold. "Making excuses like he'd just lost to some rinky-dink, instead of giving me the credit I deserved," fumed Hagler. Then, at the afternoon weigh-in he exacerbated that rage, taunting Hagler, waving a fist in his face and shouting "You gonna get this."

Hagler looked up from beneath his shaven head replied "You're gonna get this," he accompanied the words with a gesture similar to that which got Garry Templeton traded from St. Louis to San Diego. Obelmejias had provided Hagler, who had fought but 67 seconds in 13 months, with all the incentive he would need.

For two rounds Obelmejias boxed, and boxed effectively. He not only won both rounds on *The Ring* card, but was a demonstrably superior fighter to the one who had been on display in Boston 21 months earlier. His tactic was apparent: to try to catch Hagler lunging in with uppercuts. Several of the uppercuts in question strayed dangerously low. Obelmejias was warned in the first round by referee Ernesto Magana, and on another occasion later in the round by Hagler himself. It was the latter, Obelmejias should have worried about.

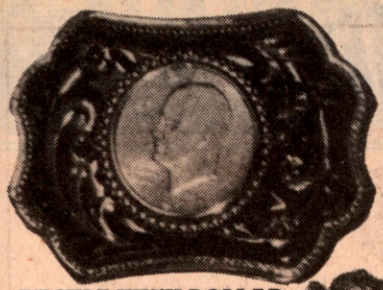
In the third Hagler, on instructions from Goody Petronelli, began to pick up the pace. As he pressured Obelmejias, the Venezuelan's *cujones* deserted him, and his game plan fell apart under the relentless attack, delivered both from southpaw and orthodox stances. Marvelous Marvin very nearly finished Obelmejias in the fourth, when he was saved by the bell, and had him on the run for most of the fifth, rocking him with combinations fired from all angles. Forty seconds or so were left in the round when Hagler unleashed a right hook that looked as if it had been spring-loaded. It caught Obelmejias flush on the jaw, and put him down for the count. he rolled over once in an attempt to regain his feet, but thought better of the notion and went back to sleep.

"Well," sneered Hagler. "Did he have a cold *this* time?"

Some time later, as Hagler was being interviewed—by Ray Charles Leonard, whom he immediately challenged, among other people—a dazed Obelmejias stumbled out onto the street, an odd figure among the early-morning revelers, still clad in his boxing robe and wearing rubber shower slippers on his feet. He discovered that his car was locked, and that the driver had disappeared, presumably to join the celebrants. He sat down on a stoop and, holding his head in his arms, began to weep. His wife sidled over and tenderly stroked his head.

"It was," said an American journalist's wife who happened upon the vignette, "the saddest thing I've ever seen."

GEORGE KIMBALL



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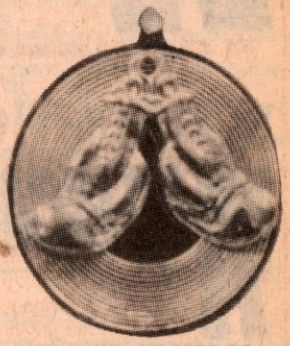

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RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

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▲ **HARTFORD—Civic Center Assembly Hall**—Wilbur (Blast Man) Henderson, 163, Hartford, halted Pedro Monteiro, 168, New York, in the eighth and final session. Henderson spilled his foe four times in all—twice in the eighth before referee Lou Bogash called things off. Wilbur is now 13-1-2.

Marcus Starks, 143, Hartford, won a disputed split decision over Angel Ortiz, 145, Springfield, Mass., eight. Starks pulled out the nod with a blazing last round, driving Ortiz halfway through the ropes and into a squatting position for a mandatory eight-count. Scoring: referee Bogash and judge Bob Muravnick scored Starks the winner by several points; judge Sam Maltempo carded 37-36, Ortiz. *The Ring* card had Starks the winner, 37-36. Marcus blamed stomach cramps for his sometimes sluggish performance.

Harold Rice, 270, Hartford, halted Ron Hope, 209, New Haven, at 2:25 of the third.

Mike Costello, 176, Bridgeport, stopped Sugar Ray Sousa, 177, Providence, at 0:22 of the first.

Tyrone Booze, 176, Hartford, outpointed Victor King, 169, Bridgeport, four.

Doug Mallett, 165, Providence, won a majority nod over Miguel Rosa, 164, Holyoke, Mass., six.

Officials—Lou Bogash, Sam Maltempo, Bob Muravnick.
Timekeeper—Lou Dell.
Ringside Physician—Steven Stein, M.D.
Ring Announcer—Bob Steele.
Promoter—Carl Tallarita.
Attendance—472. Gross—$5,826.
(10-08-82)

JOSEPH CASSANO

▲ **HARTFORD—Civic Center Coliseum**—USBA welterweight champion Marlon (Magic Man) Starling, 149, Hartford, boosted his ring record to 25-0 by winning a unanimous decision over Mao de la Rosa, 148½, Miami, 10. Sam Maltempo, referee.

"Moochie" could do no wrong in the eyes of his loyal band of rooters, who unleashed a deafening roar at his introduction. There were those, however, who'd expected more after his quick kayo of Kevin Morgan for the USBA title in July. They set up booing protests in the later sessions.

But manager F. Mac Buckley had tabbed the contest as a tuneup, and that's what it was. Starling was in there for a 10-round duel while awaiting a showdown with *The Ring's* number two contender, Don Curry. Starling, the number five man, hadn't gone 10 heats since his comeback bout with Danny Paul last January. He'd stopped four other opponents in between.

Wilbur (Blastman) Henderson, 160, Hartford, crumpled Bob Patterson, 164, Paterson, N.J., with an eight-inch long left hook to the jaw in round three enroute to a TKO win at 2:32 of the sixth round in the slated eight-round semi-final.

Marcus Starks, 142, Hartford, stopped Wayne Rodney, 140, Brooklyn, at 2:56 of the first round in a scheduled six. Starks is back after a lay-off.

Tyrone Booze, 176, Hartford, halted Juan Quintana, 175, Holyoke, Mass., in round three of a slated four.

Troy Wortham, 135, Hartford, halted Pepe Figueroa, 134, Springfield, Mass., at 1:41 of the first round in their scheduled four.

Hector Jaiman, 154, Cambridge, Mass., stopped Allen Rodriguez, also 154, Springfield, at 1:56 of the second. This was Jaiman's pro debut.

Jose Rivera, 119, Boston, outscored Santiago Coriano, 121, Springfield, four.

Referees/judges—Sam Maltempo, Matt Mullaney, Bob Muravnick.
Timekeeper—Lou Dell.
Announcer—Bob Steele.
Championship Promotions/Lou Tallarita.
Attendance—3,000 (est.).
(09-10-82)

▲ **BRIDGEPORT—Wonderland of Ice**—"Iron Mike" Costello, 169, Bridgeport, knocked out Jose Pagan, 168, Lowell, Mass., in 1:43 of the fourth round in a scheduled eight. A left hook to the jaw was the kayo punch. Costello is now 5-0—all knockouts.

Ralph Cuomo, 205, Hempstead, Long Island, halted previously unbeaten Irish Jimmy Fin, 202, Holyoke, at 1:43 of the second. A deep gash inside Finn's mouth ended the duel. Lou Bogash, referee.

Vittorio Avallino, 187, Westport, halted Bob Melenski, 190, Paterson, N.J., in the first round of a slated four.

Eddie Tyler, 154, Elmhurst, Long Island, outscored Billy White, 152, Bridgeport, six.

Jose Vera, 144, Bridgeport, outpointed Gil McCoy, 139, White Plains, New York, six.

Francisco Lopez, 124, Providence, outscored Juan Ocasio, 127, Bridgeport, four.

Felix Marquez, 109, Handen, outscored Jose Aliva, 105, Paterson, four. Both men were making their pro debuts.

Ringside Physician—Joseph DeLuca.
Announcer—Martin Clark.
BEL Promotions.
Attendance—265. Gross—$3,510.
(09-10-82)

JOSEPH CASSANO

FLORIDA

▲ **TAMPA—Curtis Hixon Hall**—Leroy Hester, 161½, Miami, TKO'd McCarroll Frazier, 157, Columbia, S.C., at 0:50 of the second in the scheduled eight-round main event. A few hard body punches led referee Victor Perez to stop the bout, as Hester had his opponent helpless. Leroy is now 11-0 with 10 kayoes.

Dorcy Gaymon, 199, Jacksonville, TKO'd Ken Davis, 198, Ft. Myers, who was unable to answer the bell for round five of their scheduled six.

Kel Robin, 147½, Miami, halted Stanley Hughey, 147, Columbia, S.C., 1:13 of round three in their scheduled six.

Kenny Snow, 155, Miami, came back from the edge of a kayo to halt Derrick Doughty, 152, Columbia, S.C., at 2:07 of the second. Snow is now 3-0 as a professional.

Dennis Korall, 181, Tampa, outscored Greg Payne, 182, Orlando, four.

Oscar Holman, 168, Miami, kayoed Kenneth Story, 165½, Sarasota, at 2:31 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Ed Greenway, 181, Clearwater, TKO'd J. D. Johnson, 179, Lakeland, at 2:59 of the second in their scheduled four.

Promoter—Phil Alessi.
Matchmaker—Ken Rosenberg.
Attendance—770.
(10-12-82)

▲ **FT. LAUDERDALE—War Memorial Auditorium**—Tony Green, 181, North Miami Beach, TKO'd Chris Wells, 175, Orlando, at 2:35 of round three. Green, making his first start in nine months, opened up cuts over both of Well's eyes that forced referee Bernie Soto to halt the pretty even much. Chris Dundee was in Tony's corner.

Jerry Campbell, 117½, Ft. Lauderdale, staged a last round rally to pull out a close six-round decision over fiery Terry Pizarro, 117, Hollywood. The decision was not popular with many of the fans, and papers, popcorn, and a folding chair flew into the ring. It was a great fight, and should result in a popular rematch.

Oscar Homan, 181, Miami, TKO'd Harald Thames, 174, Miami, at 1:35 of the third round in a scheduled six.

Adolfo Medel, 136½, Ft. Lauderdale, outpointed Paul Lee, 137½, Lantana, in a wild swinging affair that had the crowd cheering all the way.

Nate Robinson, 212, Hollywood, TKO'd Cliff Carter, 197, Miami, at 2:20 of round three in a scheduled four.

Glenn Wolfe, 147½, Miami, kayoed Arthur Johnson, 148, Virgin Islands, at 2:30 of the second in their scheduled four.

Keith Adams, 163, Ft. Lauderdale, outscored Tommy Lee Seymore, 162, Nashville, Tenn., four. This was Adam's pro debut.

Promoters—Hank Kaplan and Ramiro Ortiz.
Attendance—1,280.
(10-14-82)

▲ **TAMPA—Egypt Shrine Temple**—Mark Frazie, 161, Huntington, West Virginia, won a unanimous decision over Dwight Walker, 158½, Newark, N.J., 10. This was a grudge rematch, and there was no doubt as to the outcome. Frazie outboxed and outslugged Walker all the way, dropping him for a nine-count in the opening round. Unlike their first fight, this was cleanly fought. Frazie is now 20-1 with 11 kayoes. Walker is 11-2-1, both losses coming at the hand of Frazie.

Fred Hutchings, 157½, Stockton, Calif., TKO'd Bruce Johnson, at 2:00 of the eighth round in a scheduled 10. Hutchings peppered Johnson with left jabs throughout the contest, opening a cut over Bruce's right eye in the second. Suffering a badly cut eye himself, Fred opened up with a barrage of left hooks in the eighth, putting Johnson on the canvas and inducing referee Victor Perez to halt the bout. Hutchings is now 21-1 with 17 kayoes.

Don Lee, 162, Gary, Indiana, TKO'd previously undefeated Leroy Hester, also 162, Miami, at 2:30 of the eighth round in their scheduled 10.

Chris Calvin, 136, Nashville, Tenn., kayoed Danny Sanchez, 136, Homestead, in 1:48 of the sixth round.

Mauricio Rodriguez, 141, Tampa, won a unanimous decision over Anthony Bryant, also 141, Nashville, six.

Jeffrey Nelson, 157, Miami, TKO'd Tommy Rogers, 158, Meridian, Miss., at 1:07 of the first.

Dwayne Cooper, 148, Huntington, West Virginia, TKO'd Freddie Brown, 147, Newark, N. J., at 1:47 of the third.

Joe Hwakins, 146, Meridian, Miss., and Manny Vega, 145, Orlando, drew in the four-round opener.

Promoter—Phil Alessi.
Matchmaker—Ken Rosenberg
Attendance—982.
(10-24-82)

▲ **MIAMI BEACH—Convention Hall**—Angelo Dundee did it again! Angie brought Ian Clyde, a classy Canadian southpaw with an 11-3 record, in as another stepping stone for Chilean fly champ Martin Vargas, who had a 72-8 log (50 kayoes) and is very popular with the Miami fans. So what does Clyde do but demolish Vargas, knocking him down in the third and rocking him until the bell came to his rescue. Clyde looked like a world class fighter, as he darted in and out, jabbing and hooking with powerful combinations. Vargas couldn't come out for the fifth, claming an arm injury, and the fight goes into the books as a fifth round TKO.

Clyde, a Bronze Medalist in the 1976 Olympics and captain of the Canadian team, weighed 112½, to Vargas' 112. A great fight while it lasted.

Carlos Amaya, 133½, Chile, kayoed Luis Urroca, 135½, Dominican Republic, in 1:45 of the second round in a scheduled 10. Urroca was down a total of three times.

Eduardo Lugo, 136, Miami, outpointed Angel Garcia, 132, Puerto Rico, eight.

Junior Bethel, 143, Miami, won a unanimous decision over Ivan Vasquez, 146, Miami, six.

Carlos Albuerne, 130½, Miami, outscored Jorge Suerez, 131, in a six-round slugfest that had the fans cheering.

Orlando Quintero, 134½, Cuba, kayoed Arturo Gonzalez, 129¼, Miami, in 0:20 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Promoters—Felix Zabala and Walter Alvarez.
Attendance—1,550.
(10-29-82)

▲ **MIAMI BEACH—Convention Hall**—Roger Stafford, 148, Philadelphia, jabbed his way to a unanimous decision over previously unbeaten Fernando Castro, 146½, Peru, 10. Scoring: referee Eddie Eckert, 98-92; judges Al Walensky and Barry Perlman, 98-94 and 97-95, respectively.

Johnny de la Rosa, 128, Miami, knocked out Willie Whipple, 129½, Miami, with a terrific right on the button in 2:06 of the second in their slated 10.

Juan Carrion, 137½, Cuba, and Luis Carrion, 139, Miami, drew, eight.

Jose Vallejo, 147, Miami, outscored Raul Hernandez, 150, Miami, eight.

Sugar Rojas, 114, Miami, TKO'd Jose Badilla, 115, Miami, at 1:58 of the fifth round in a scheduled eight.

Rafael Caban, 111, Miami, and Luis Burgos, 112, Miami, drew, four.

Promoters—Felix Zabala and Walter Alvarez.
Attendance—1,455.
NBC - TV.
(10-31-82)

▲ **FT. LAUDERDALE—War Memorial Auditorium**—What was supposed to be a great rematch between Alex Ramos and his conqueror, Ted Sanders, turned into a near disaster. Sanders took a powder, disappearing a few hours before fight time, and left promoters Hank Kaplan and Ramiro Ortiz (not to mention Dr. Ferdie Pacheco and NBC) holding the bag. The promoters did a quick change, moving popular Juan Arroyo and Gary Barlow into the top spot. NBC Sports World televised the scheduled six between heavyweights Jose Ribalta and Nate Robinson, and it turned out to be a good fight while it lasted.

Juan Arroyo, 135¼, Miami, TKO'd Gary Barlow, 135, North Carolina, at 1:12 of round three in a scheduled eight. Barlow was down twice in the second round and once in the third before referee Eddie Eckert called a halt. Arroyo is now 12-0-1. He's Florida's top prospect.

Jose Ribalta, 207, Miami, TKO'd Nate Robinson, 210, Hollywood, at 1:50 of the fifth. A severe cut over the left eye forced referee Eckert to declare a stoppage.

Jerry Campbell, 113¼, Ft. Lauderdale, outscored game-but-outclassed Donald Mays, 114¼, F.t Pierce, six. Campbell is still undefeated.

Adolfo Medel, 137, Ft. Lauderdale, won a unanimous decision over Luis DeJesus, 134½, Miami, six.

Reggie Neal, 175, Miami, kayoed Drew Andrews, 174, Miami, in 2:59 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Promoters—Hank Kaplan and Ramiro Ortiz in conjunction with Chris Dundee Enterprises.

Attendance—1,895.

NBC - TV.

(11-11-82)

LOUIS ZIPKIN

ILLINOIS

▲ **CHICAGO—Bismarck Hotel**—USBA junior welterweight king Willie Rodriguez, 142, Allentown, Pa., won a split decision over Terry Whitaker, 139, Chicago, 10.

Primo Ramos, 139, Chicago, knocked out Bobby Plegge, 143, Salem, Ohio, with a perfect right him in 2:26 of the first round in a scheduled eight.

Randy Smith, 161, Chicago, TKO'd Donell Jennings, 164, Hammond, Indiana, at 2:24 of the fifth round in a slated six.

Four-rounders: Jesus Gallardo, 145, Chicago, and Harold France, 149, Hammond, drew. Charles Allen, 194, Chicago, halted Brian Westmoreland, 201, St. Louis, at 0:43 of the third round. Mule Alexander, 166, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over Danny Blake, 167, Milwaukee. Matti Youkhana, 173½, Chicago, made his pro debut by knocking out Mike Lee, 170, Dayton, Ohio, in 0:59 of the first round. Moses Jacobs, 157½, Chicago, made his first pro start by winning a unanimous decision over Gary Jones, 163, Milwaukee, in the opener.

Referees—Nate Morgan, Stanley Berg.

Judges—J. Ricci, M. Glienna, H. McCain, G. Hults.

Timekeeper—Al Tremari.

Ringside Physician—Glenn Bynum, M.D.

Announcer—Art Manzy.

Promoter—Ernest Terrell.

Attendance—564.

(09-15-82)

▲ **CHICAGO—Bismarck Hotel**—Alfonso Ratliff, 194, Chicago, halted Henry Porter, 194, St. Louis, at 1:51 of the sixth round in the scheduled 10-round main event.

Wayne Lynum, 122, Chicago, won a hard fought unanimous decision over Al (Sparkle) Flower, 126, St. Louis, eight. This was Lynum's first start since his kayo loss to Robert Mullins.

Four-rounders: Mike Crowley, 190¼, Troy, Ohio, kayoed fellow debutant Gene (Striker) Dyker, 195, Elmhurst, Illinois, in 0:53 of the fourth and final session. David Townsend, 228, Chicago, went to 7-0 with a TKO over William Scott, 233, Cincinnati, at 2:11 of the first round. (Scott went down three times.) Charles Vogel, 136½, Champaign-Urbana, Illinois, won a split decision over Wayne Ingram, 138, Chicago. Veabro Boykin, 145½, Chicago, had to go all out to win a unanimous verdict over Hector Alstork, 150, Troy, Ohio. Khoren Perzigian, 175, Chicago, knocked out a poorly conditioned Mike Cruickson, 165, Cincinnati, in 2:40 of the first round in the opener.

Referees—Stanley Berg, Al Preslinger.

Judges—Billy Lerch, James DiVito, Harold Marovitz, Al Tremari.

Timekeeper—Kenny Kinch.

Ringside Physician—Jorge Tovar, M.D.

Announcer—Ben Bentley.

Promoter—Ernest Terrell.

Attendance—442.

(10-05-82)

▲ **CHICAGO—Circle Campus**—Johnny Lira, 140, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over Valdes (Anthony) Travis, 136½, St. Louis, 10. Travis came to fight, and Lira had to go at top speed every round to cop the duke.

Harlein Holden, 154, Chicago, TKO'd Bruce (The Mouse) Strauss, 155¼, Omaha, at 1:55 of the seventh in a scheduled eight. Holden took charge right away, but the determined Strauss kept coming, though he was decked twice.

Six-rounders: Harold France, 150, Chicago, knocked out Billy Doyle, 144, Des Moines, Iowa, in 0:26 of the first round. Mike Essett, 142, Indianapolis, looked sharp in taking a unanimous decision over Jesus Gallardo, 136½, Chicago. Henry Mobley, 141, Chicago, got back into the win column with a unanimous decision over John Plaza, 139, Chicago.

Fours: Muleman Alexander, 161½, Chicago, TKO'd Billy Evans, 156, Des Moines, at 0:17 of the second. (This was Muleman's third straight win.) Rosendo Tavio 130, Havana, Cuba, won a close unanimous decision over Johnny Trombino, 132½, Cicero, Illinois, in a crowd pleaser. Harold Brazier, 146¼, South Bend, Ind., stopped Emil Gottardo, 142½, Chicago, at 0:25 of the three.

The Illinois State Boxing Board has permmanently retired Billy Evans and Billy Doyle, both of Des Moines, Iowa. Other commissions will, hopefully, take heed of the Board's action.

Referees—Stanley Berg, Al Preslinger.

Judges—Mike Glienna, Collins Brown, Gerald Hults, John Ricci.

Timekeeper—Al Tremari.

Ringside Physician—Glenn Bynum, M.D.

Announcer—Ben Bentley.

Promoter—Arny Granat.

Attendance—339.

(10-13-82)

▲ **CHICAGO—Bismarck Hotel**—John Collins, 161, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over Larry McCall, 162, Cincinnati, 10. Collins is now 24-0, and showed he's ready to take on higher ranked foes with the workmanlike way he handled his opponent. John is ranked ninth by the WBA.

Steffen Tangstad, 207, Chicago, and James Douglas, 251, Columbus, Ohio, drew, eight.

Henry Sims, 174½, Chicago, knocked out Dave Carter, 169, Columbus, in 2:04 of the first round in their scheduled eight.

Carl Crowley, 145, Davenport, Iowa, kayoed Wendell Rutledge, 148, Columbus, in 0:49 of the first round in a slated six.

Four-rounders: Ramzi Ibrahim, 177, won a close unanimous decision over Clarence Osby, also 177, Milwaukee. Craig Bodzianowski, 198, Orland Park, Illinois, TKO'd Lawrence LoPresto, 194 Chicago, at 2:32 of the first. James Finn, 193, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over James Wilder, 181, Milwaukee. Troy Townsend, 125, Milwaukee, won a unanimous duke over Lavon McGowan, 128, Davenport.

Referees—Stanley Berg, Nate Morgan.

Judges—Mike Glienna, Harding McCain, John Ricci, Harold Marovitz.

Timekeeper—Al Tremari.

Ringside Physician—Jorge Tovar, M.D.

Announcer—Ben Bentley.

Promoter—Cedric Kushner.

Attendance—1,065.

(10-16-82)

BOB SODERMAN

INDIANA

▲ **MERRILLVILLE—Holiday Star Theatre**—Carlos (The Force) Tite, 165, Hammond, Indiana, TKO'd Joey Parkhurst, also 165, Nashville, Tenn., who was unable to answer the bell for round three of their scheduled eight. Tite is now 10-0

Four-rounders: Jerry Rosenberg, 139, Indianapolis, won a unanimous decision over Eddie Contreras, also 139, Indianapolis. Ramzi Ibriham, 180, Chicago, Indiana. Harold Brazier, 147¼, Mishawaka, Indiana, outscored Pete Podgorski, 146¾, Chicago. Mike Essett, 139, Indianapolis, outpointed Sammy Matos, 137, Chicago. Billy Smith, 124½, Kendallville, Indiana, kayoed Jimmy Belez, 120, Chicago, in 2:59 of round four. Paul Graham, 135, Gary, Indiana, stopped Don Thacker, 132, Kendallville, at 1:19 of round three.

Promoter—Fred Berns.

Matchmaker—Pete Susens.

Attendance—1,128

(09-28-82)

GARY L. MERRITT

▲ **GARY—Genesis Center**—WBA junior welter champion Aaron Pryor boxed eight spirited exhibition rounds to headline this card in the Steel City. Paul Graham, Gary, Ind., and Willie Bill Hodge, Columbus, Ohio, gave the champion four rouds each.

Jake Torrence, 154, Gary, won a unanimous decision over Greg Harper, 160, Columbus, 10.

Daryl Jones, 122, Cincinnati, outpointed Cederick Mitchell, 123, Columbus, eight.

Tyrone Powell, 130¼, Cincinnati, TKO'd Orlando Green, 121, Columbus, at 2:00 of the first round.

Paul Jackson, 134, Cincinnati, outscored Chico Rodriguez, 137, Columbus, four.

Victor Flores, 134, Chicago, TKO'd George Williams, 134½, Columbus, at 1:15 of round two.

David Townsend, 232, Gary, TKO'd inept Johnny Clark, 205, Columbus, at 1:55 of the first.

Victor Mobley, 132¾, Gary, and Leroy Mason, 134, Cincinnati, boxed a four-round exhibition.

Promoters—Steel City Boxing and Hawk Productions.

Matchmaker—Pat Barlow.

Attendance—781.

(10-13-82)

▲ **INDIANAPOLIS—Tyndall Armory**—Former WBC and WBA light heavyweight champion Marvin Johnson, 175, knocked out defending ESPN light heavyweight champion Alvino Manson, 174, Indianapolis, in 2:00 of the first round in a scheduled 12.

Three left uppercuts put Manson down for referee Mike DeFabis' 10-count.

Sylvester Kennon, 126, St. Louis, TKO'd Sylvester Price, also 126, Muncie, Indiana, at 1:48 of the eighth and final session. Kennon was behind on all cards after seven.

Carlos (The Force) Tite, 165, Hammond, TKO'd Dennis Roberts, also 165, Spartenburg, S.C., at 2:50 of round three. Tite is now 11-0 with 10 kayoes.

Jerry Rosenberg, 139, Indianapolis, won a unanimous decision over Eddie Contreras, 138, Indianapolis, four.

Billy Smith, 128, Kendallville, Indiana, and Gary Gamble, 132, Indianapolis, drew, six.

Willie Campbell, 154, Benton Harbor, Michigan, outscored Reggie Hatcher, also 154, Indianapolis, five.

Archie Chambers, 140, Indianapolis, TKO'd Bobby Atcheston, also 140, Anderson, Ind., at 2:30 of the first.

Tommie Stevenson, 193, Indianapolis, TKO'd Anthony Phillips, 196, St. Louis, at 2:32 of round seven.

Promoters—Top Rank and Fred Berns.

Matchmaker—Pete Susens.

Attendance—1,700.

(10-14-82)

GARY L. MERRITT

MICHIGAN

▲ **STERLING HEIGHTS—Premiere Center**—This was the first in a series of monthly boxing cards that will be presented the last Tuesday of each month here by the Detroit Professional Boxing Club.

Greg (Candyman) Coverson, 133, Detroit, returned to action for the first time since May 26, when he was sidelined by a recurring pinched nerve in his neck, and kayoed Mike (Soldier) Anderson, 136½, Columbus, Ohio, in 2:34 of the first. A flurry followed by a left-right hook combination to each temple did the trick, and it took several minutes before Mike could leave the ring. Coverson is now 28-0.

Alvin (Too Sweet) Hayes, 136, Detroit's 6'1" lightweight, easily stopped Jeff Gettemy, 137½, Des Moines, Iowa, at 1:27 of the second. Hayes is now 12-0.

Wayne (Troubleman) Powell, 147, Detroit, halted Adrian Green, 149, Chicago, at 1:16 of round three. Powell is now 8-0.

Dean Ferguson, 162, Windsor, Ontario, won a unanimous decision over Imari Ipeci, 158, Chicago, to bring his pro log to 12-0.

Randy Smith, 164, Chicago, stopped a badly out of shape Arthel Lawhorne, 166, Detroit, with shots to the stomach in 2:46 of the fifth. Smith is now 7-1. Lawhorne is 6-1.

Lavon McGowan, 128, Davenport, Iowa, TKO'd Anthony Henry, 126, Detroit, at 1:19 of the first session. McGowan is now 3-1-1. Henry is 3-1.

John Norman, 119, Detroit, made it 2-0 with a decision over Cedric Mitchell, 118, Columbus, four.

Referees—Bob Watson, Hugh Smithers.

Judges—Randy Ericson, Ken Offet, Phil LaDoucour.

Promoter—John Brown. Matchmaker—Ross Barber.

Attendance—600 (est.).

(09-28-82)

▲ **WESTLAND—Melvin G. Bailey Recreation Center**—Bill Miley may have set a standard impossible to maintain in this, the first of a scheduled series of boxing cards planned for the Center. The bill was nothing less than terrific, with all six contests wars that went the distance. This was Miley's first try at matchmaking, and we can only hope for more in the future. A very well balanced card.

The main event was a rematch between "Irish" Brett Lally, 139, Westland, and Kenny Smith, also 139, Detroit, who'd met on the Kenty-Fernandez undercard last June with Lally winning via a six-round decision. This time, Lally, a hard fighting and exciting youngster, pulled it off again, winning and eight-round unanimous decision in a bout that wasn't without its heart stopping moments. Despite blistering attacks in the fourth, fifth, and sixth that had Smith reeling, Lally received a cut over his left eye that had everyone holding his breath as the doctor examined the wound during a stoppage in the action. The bout was allowed to continue, and Lally proceeded to win his eighth straight.

Stan (The Man) White, 161, Grand Rapids, won a split decision over local favorite Lee Lamphere, 158, six. A very good fight that stretched White's mark to 3-0 and left Lamphere at 4-1. A classic boxer-puncher confrontation, with the puncher the winner on this occasion.

The "Little Lion," John Boggiano, 134, Grand Rapids, pulled out a very rought and tuble split decision over Dave Guerra, 134, Flint, six. Boggiano is now 5-1. Guerra is 1-2.

Mark Fairall, 130, Detroit, won a tough four-round decision over Lavant Williams, 126½, Detroit, four. Fairall was making his pro debut against a veteran of more than 20 fights.

John Puentes, 137, Defiance, Ohio, made it 3-0 with a good four-round veredict over Billy (Kid) Madison, 135, Detroit.

Charles Ray Holifield, 147, won a heavy hitting scrimmage over Kent Keys, 146½, Grand Rapids, in the four-round opener.

Referees—Bob Watson, Tom Briscoe.

Judges—Sue Ann Denton, Randy Ericson, Larry Rattner.

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Greg Page (Kentucky)
1. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
2. Renaldo Snipes (New York)
3. Gerry Cooney (New York)
4. Pinklon Thomas (Pennsylvania)
5. Randall (Tex) Cobb (Pennsylvania)
6. Tim Witherspoon (Pennsylvania)
7. James Tillis (Illinois)
8. John Tate (Tennessee)
9. Leon Spinks (Pennsylvania)
10. Larry Frazier (Washington)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Milton McCrory (Michigan)
1. Donald Curry (Texas)
2. Roger Stafford (Pennsylvania)
3. Marlon Starling (Connecticut)
4. Kevin Howard (Pennsylvania)
5. Bobby Joe Young (Ohio)
6. Robert Sawyer (Washington, D.C.)
7. Mark Harris (New Jersey)
8. Randy Shields (California)
9. Sean O'Grady (Oklahoma)
10. Pablo Baez (California)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Ruben Castillo (California)
1. Rocky Lockridge (New Jersey)
2. Juan (Kid) Meza (California)
3. Bernard Taylor (Tennessee)
4. Jackie Beard (Michigan)
5. Irving Mitchell (California)
6. Bernabe Montanez (Puerto Rico)
7. Paul DeVorce (New York)
8. Mark Davis (California)
9. Rocky Garcia (California)
10. Gino Gelormino (New York)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Jerry Martin (Pennsylvania)
1. Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (New York)
2. Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pennsylvania)
3. Eddie Davis (New York)
4. Jerry Celestine (Louisiana)
5. John Davis (New York)
6. Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
7. Marvin Johnson (Indiana)
8. Willie Edwards (Michigan)
9. Murray Sutherland (Michigan)
10. James Scott (New Jersey)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Bumphus (Tennessee)
1. Saoul Mamby (New York)
2. Steve Hearon (Texas)
3. Bruce Curry (Texas)
4. Billy Costello (New York)
5. Ronnie Shields (Texas)
6. Willie Rodriguez (Pennsylvania)
7. Dujuan Johnson (Michigan)
8. Tony Baltazar (California)
9. Jorge Morales (California)
10. Tyrone Crawley (Washington, D.C.)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike Ayala (New York)
1. Jaime Garza (California)
2. Carmelo Negron (New York)
3. Alberto Mercado (Puerto Rico)
4. Oscar Muniz (California)
5. Jose Canizales (Texas)
6. Lenny Valdez (Nevada)
7. Jose Parilla (Puerto Rico)
8. Jose Lopez (California)
9. Nicky Perez (Arizona)
10. Diego Rosario (New Jersey)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Dwight Davison (Michigan)
1. Frank Fletcher (Pennsylvania)
2. Thomas Hearns (Michigan)
3. Wilford Scypion (Texas)
4. James Shuler (Pennsylvania)
5. James Green (New Jersey)
6. Bobby Czyz (New Jersey)
7. Bernard Mays (Michigan)
8. James Kinchen (California)
9. Vinnie Curto (Massachusetts)
10. Ray Seales (Washington)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Howard Davis, Jr. (New York)
1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. Andy Ganigan (Hawaii)
3. Roger Mayweather (Nevada)
4. Gonzalo Montellano (California)
5. Ruben Munoz (Texas)
6. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
7. Greg Coverson (Michigan)
8. Livingstone Bramble (New Jersey)
9. Art Frias (California)
10. Ken Bogner (New Jersey)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Carter (Pennsylvania)
1. Albert Davila (California)
2. Oscar Muniz (California)
3. Richard Sandoval (California)
4. Harold Petty (Texas)
5. Freddie Jackson (Texas)
6. James Manning (Oregon)
7. James Pipps (Texas)
8. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
9. Mario Chavez (California)
10. Ruben Solario (Puerto Rico)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Sean Mannion (Massachusetts)
1. Thomas Hearns (Michigan)
2. Tony Ayala, Jr. (Texas)
3. Gary Guiden (Indiana)
4. Clint Jackson (Tennessee)
5. Mike McCallum (New York)
6. James Green (New Jersey)
7. Rocky Fratto (New York)
8. Buster Drayton (Pennsylvania)
9. Mario Maldonado (New Jersey)
10. Mark Medal (New Jersey)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
John Verderosa (New York)
1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. Hector Camacho (New York)
3. Rolando Navarrete (Hawaii)
4. Bobby Chacon (California)
5. Johnny De La Rosa (Florida)
6. Roger Mayweather (Nevada)
7. Ruben Munoz (Texas)
8. Tony Santana (New York)
9. Rafael Solis (Puerto Rico)
10. Frankie Baltazar (California)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Jensen (Nevada)
1. Felix Castillo (Texas)
2. Alonso Gonzales (California)
3. Joey Olivo (California)
4. Orlando Maldonado (Puerto Rico)
5. Jerome Coffee (Tennessee)
6. Steve Whetstone (Florida)
7. Henry Brent (New York)
8. Julio Rodriquez (Hawaii)
9. Norberto Castellanos (Texas)
10. Ron Cisneros (Colorado)

The United States Ratings were compiled by the Editors of *Ring*, along with the tabulated ballots of the American panelists on *Ring*'s International Ratings Panel.

Promoter—Vic Rocoski.
Matchmaker—Bill Miley.
Attendance—250 (est.).
(10-01-82)

DAVE HARTOON

NEW JERSEY

▲ ATLANTIC CITY—Sands Hotel Casino—Southpaw Sean Mannion abandoned his usual safety-first style and turned slugger to rack up a unanimous 10-round decision over favored Rocky Fratto by scores of 8-1-1, 6-4, and 6-3-1.

Once he realized that Fratto, 152, Geneva, N.Y., couldn't hurt him, Mannion, 154¼, Dorchestester, Mass., stood his ground and traded with Fratto the rest of the way.

Fratto, losing for only the second time in 29 pro starts, walked into Mannion's counters every time he tried to move inside. Rocky's nose bled from the early going and he was close to being stopped on more than one occasion. Only his heart kept him going until the final bell.

Mannion, now 21-5-1, is a native of Connomare, Ireland. He has been living in the U.S.A. for the past five years and will soon apply for citizenship.

Bill Bradley, 154½, Middletown, Ohio, scored a unanimous decision over John Fanea, 154¼, Ossining, N.Y., eight.

Terrence Ali, 135, New York, drew over eight with Tom Baker, 135¼, Washington, D.C.

Ron Brown, 154¼, New York, scored a split decision over James Howell, 156½, New York, four.

Lefty Charles Boston, 149½, West Trenton, N.J., kayoed Cornel McNeill, 153½, Edgewood, N.J., at 2:40 of the first.

Osley Silas, 159½, Washington, D.C., won a unanimous decision over Don Franklin, 159½, also Washington, D.C., four.

The card was televised live over the ESPN cable-TV network.
Referees—Zack Clayton and Rudy Battle.
Judges—Frank Brunette and Harold Lederman
Top Rank, Inc.
Attendance—400 (est.).
(10-07-82)

▲ ATLANTIC CITY—Tropicana Hotel Casino—Heavyweight Marty Capasso outpunched Mike Scheibelhood for a TKO at 2:49 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10.

Scheibelhood, 204, Akron, Ohio, used to fight as a light heavy and the additional poundage did little to enhance his appearance or performance. Capasso, 212½, Aston Township, Pa., had things pretty much all his way, ending matters with a flurry of head shots that had Mike floundering around the ring in the most ungainly fashion.

Veteran Pete Seward, 156, Columbus, Ohio, rebounded from the thrashing he took from Bobby Joe Young in his last outing, scoring a unanimous eight-round decision over Glenn Burnette, 154¼, Lynn, Mass. Seward completely outclassed the courageous loser, coming close to a stoppage on several occasions.

Fred Pendleton, 128, Phila., TKO'd Lloyd Allen, 119¾, Columbus, Ohio, at 0:18 of the sixth and final round. Allen was down four times before being excused for the evening.

Stanley Ross, 188, Phila., won a unanimous decision over Jim Leming, 180, Howell, N.J., four.

Joe Cortez refereed all four bouts.
Judges—Bill Carrozza and Bob Kimbrough.
Elbaum-Menas Productions.
Attendance—1,100.
(10-12-82)

▲ ATLANTIC CITY—Golden Nugget Hotel Casino—ESPN brought their Saturday Night Special to the Nugget and presented a pair of tens featuring Clint Jackson (scoring a split decision over Robbie Sims) and Howard Davis (who breezed to an easy nod over Cocoa Sanchez). Despite the relative merits of these pairings, both bouts were bound to suffer in comparison to the Frank Fletcher-James Green brawl held earlier the same day at the Sands. While some acts are merely hard to top, the Fletcher-Green war was almost impossible to equal.

Jackson, back fighting as a junior middle at 153, utilized his fine boxing talents a jolting southpaw right jab to run up a big early lead. Sims, who suffered a nasty swelling around his right eye, never stopped trying and closed fast enough to catch the eye of judge Bill Kostrub, who gave him the nod, 5-4-1. Referee Rudy Battle and judge Frank Brunette saw matters a bid differently, both voting for Jackson by the same 5-4-1, margin. The scoring accurately reflected the closeness of the contest.

Jackson, Nashville, is now 20-2 (16 kayoes). Sims, 159¾, Brockton, Mass., slipped a tad to 15-2 (12 kayoes). Both men are good enough to hang around the ratings for awhile.

Davis, 135¼, Dix Hills, New York, fought his normal, slick fight, landing light punches all night and frustrating Sanchez's attemps to mix it up. All in all, a very boring match. One has to wonder why Davis always backs off immediately after landing a nice combo. The well-used Sanchez, 137½, New York, was hardly that dangerous an opponent.

Davis ran his log to 20-1 (eight kayoes), while Cocoa dropped to around 28-11-2. Ho-hum.

Undefeated Gino Gelormino, 128½, Levittown, New York, won a unanimous decision over eight spirited rounds with Edwin Luis Rivera, 129, Hoboken, New Jersey. The scrap featured some brisk exchanges, but Gelormino usually came out on top. Rudy Battle, referee.

Ismael Gneco, 169, New York, outpointed Kenny Ringo, 173, Atlantic City, four.

Norman Logan, 216½, West Orange, N.J., TKO'd Willis Cowell, 280, Camden, N.J., at 2:09 of the second.

Roberto Berra, 152¾, New York, kayoed Allen Whitehead, 150, Norfolk, Virginia, at 1:34 of the second.

Top Rank Inc.
Attendance—500 (est.).
(10-16-82)

▲ ATLANTIC CITY—Claridge Hotel Casino—The NFL strike has torn such a huge hole in television schedules that CBS-TV and Top Rank quickly put together this excellent card featuring eight unbeaten prospects against each other in four scheduled tens. For a hastily thrown together card, it all turned out very well indeed.

James (Broad Axe) Broad, 243, Wildwood, N.J., proved he has the heart to gut out a close one, finishing with a rush to score a majority decision over Donnie (The Master of Disaster) Long, 220¾, Columbus, Ohio. It was, by far, the most impressive performance of Broad's 10-0 (six kayoes) career.

Long, now 12-1 (seven kayoes), gave Broad all sorts of problems with his slashing overhand right to the head, opening a three-inch gash over James' right eye in the seventh. The trouble was that Long lacked the firepower to finish Broad off once he had him going. Although he reached the big fellow often, he just couldn't do enough damage to force a stoppage.

Broad, who had scored well to the body early, mounted a strong rally the last round, hurting Long a couple of times and having him close to going over. Overall, a surprisingly entertaining fight.

Referee Larry Hazzard and judge Charles Spina voted for Broad, 6-3-1, and 5-4-1, respectively. Judge Eva Shain had them even, 5-5.

Welters Billy Collins, 154, Nashville, and Ricky Whitt, 151, Philadelphia, staged a blood-splattered war that saw Collins emerge a TKO victor at 2:48 of the fourth. This pair of sluggers walked into each other and didn't stop tossing leather until a large cut over Whitt's right eye forced referee Hazzard to terminate the fun. Collins plastered Whitt with everything in his arsenal, but Ricky hammered back with grit until he was rescued.

Collins raised his log to 11-0, nine kayoes, while southpaw Whitt lost for the first time in 15 pro starts, 11 kayo victories. Both youngsters earned every dollar they made.

Slippery southpaw Tyrone (Butterfly) Crawley, 137¼, Phila., won a 10-round majority decision over Gene Hatcher, 138¼, Fort Worth, Texas, in another fast-paced clash. Hatcher went all out to catch Crawley, beating the body when he could, but never slowing the "Butterfly" down enough to clip his wings.

Crawley, the current ESPN lightweight champ, alternately danced and countered, peppering Hatcher with light punches from both sides. Once again, judge Eva Shain saw it a draw, 5-5, but she was overruled by Hazzard and Spina, who went for Crawley, 5-4-1 and 7-3, respectively.

Hatcher dropped to 14-1 (12 kayoes), while Crawley upped his log to 10-0, just two stoppages.

In the fourth 10, Robin (Rockin' Robin) Blake, 135, Levelland, Texas, won a majority decision over sturdy Primo Ramos, 134¼, Chicago, in a bout that could have been called either way. Referee Joe Cortez scored it a draw, 5-5, while Shain and Spina went for Blake, 6-4 and 5-4-1, respectively.

In a six, Kenny Willis, 136, New York, won a unanimous decision over Kato Wilson, 138, New York. Willis has only won two of his eight pro bouts, both over Wilson. Joe Cortez, referee.

Nasir Ali, 163¼, Phila., scored a unanimous decision over Sugar Falu, 165, Newark, N.J., six. Referee, Cortez.

Promoter—Top Rank and Joe Hand.
Attendance—400 (est.).
(10-17-82)

▲ ATLANTIC CITY—Claridge Hotel Casino—Steve Traitz won a battle of undefeated white prospects with a TKO over Canadian Dean Fergunson at 2:13 of the fifth-round in a scheduled eight. Traitz improved his record to 10-0, with nine kayoes, while Fergunson lost for the first time in 13 pro outings, just four kayoes. Fergunson held a quarter-pound advantage at 160.

Traitz landed sharp punches the entire fight, dropping Fergunson twice in the fourth and once more in the fatal fifth. Referee Vincent Rainone didn't bother to count after the final knockdown, hence a TKO instead of the clean knockout Traitz deserved. Although Fergunson was hardly world-class, the victory was by far the most impressive of Traitz's career. Until now, he has fought mostly stiffs and stumblebums.

In the semi-final, also scheduled for eight, undefeated Vincent (The Blade) Christian, 122, Phila., won a unanimous decision over Willie Wipple, 126½, Youngstown, Ohio. Southpaw Christian, now 10-0 (four kayoes), earned the nod by scores of 5-2-1, 7-1, and 6-2. Joe O'Neill referee.

In a third scheduled eight, Freddy Reyes, 137½, Phila., TKO'd lefty Clint Harris, 137½, Windsor, Ontario, at 0:44 of the fourth to raise his record to 13-0-1. Referee, O'Neill.

Willie Harris, 153, Eagleville, Pa., TKO'd Robert Jackson, 150¼, Hampton, Va., 2:14 of the first. Vincent Rainone, referee.

Cookie James, 134½, Phila., scored a TKO over Greg Washington, 132, Elizabeth, N.J., at 1:41 of the opening round in a scheduled six. Joe O'Neill, referee.

Mike Lee, 175, Laurel, Md., captured a four-round decision over John Childrey, 170½, Philadelphia. Referee, Rainone.

Frank Montgomery, 138, Phila., won a unanimous decision over O. C. Harper, 136½, Hillcrest Height, Md., four. Referee, O'Neill.

Judges—Phil Newman and Tom Kaczmarek.
Promoter—Joe Hand.
(10-20-82)

▲ **ATLANTIC CITY—Sands Hotel Casino**—Andre (Sugarman) Cooper won the ESPN middleweight crown with a TKO over defending champion Tony Nelson in an excellent pairing of well-schooled boxer-punchers. The end came 2:16 into the 10th round of a scheduled 12.

Cooper, 157¼, Blackwood, N.J., was cheered on by a large group of his local fans as he took the fight to the slick Nelson. The "Sugarman" was the aggressor throughout the match, but had problems from time-to-time with Nelson's crafty defense and sharp counterpunching.

Nelson, 159, Braddock, Pa., proved too cool for his own good. He spent entirely too much time ducking and dogging and not enough punching. Only in the third, when he landed three hard counter rights, did he seem close to taking over the fight. The rest of the time, Cooper's pressure and punch always kept him one step ahead.

A small cut over Cooper's left eye was irritating, but not a major factor in the match. The result of a head clash in the third.

Nelson had some success when Cooper came down off his toes and abandoned his jab, but when Andre moved and popped he controlled the fight. A series of hard rights smashed Nelson into the ropes in the 10th and referee Zack Clayton rushed in and caught Tony just as he was about to drop. The intervention was timely and quite correct. Nelson was out on his feet.

"This is like the championship of the world to me," said Cooper. "This is the most glorious day of my life."

The big win helped erase the memory of the gift decision Cooper recently received over Dale Jackson on national TV. In that one, all Andre did was pose. Tonight he fought hard and well, upping his record to 13-0, with 11 kayoes.

Nelson, gracious in defeat, lost for the first time in 14 pro bouts. He has 11 kayoes among his 13 wins and is good enough to fight his way back.

Undefeated John Collins, 160¾, Chicago, took target practice against mismatched Don Setzer, 157¾, Sunrise, Florida. The sun set pretty quickly for Don as Collins plastered him with numerous head shots until referee Tony Perez called him off at 1:57 of the first round in a scheduled 10. Collins ran his log to 25-0 (23 kayoes), but proved nothing in this one except the fact that he knows how to get rid of the stiffs in quick order.

In a scheduled eight, Russell Kain, 161, Staten Island, stopped Mike Bullock, 152¾, Teaneck, N.J., at 2:41 of the third. A horrible gash opened up over Bullock's left eye and referee Clayton had no choice but to call a halt.

Brown Sugar, 160¾, Newark, N.J., rolled to his fourth straight win as a pro with a kayo over Lewis Ligon, 164, Phila., at 1:24 of the third round in a scheduled four. Referee, Clayton.

Mike Schilling, 178, Phila., TKO'd Lee Campbell, 175¼, Camden, N.J., at 2:32 of the third in another scheduled four. Referee, Perez.

In the walkout, Edwin Luis Rivera, 132, Hoboken, N.J., TKO'd Bobby Everett, 128¼, Boston, when a swollen and cut left eye prevented Everett from answering the bell for the fourth. Under New Jersey rules, it will be recorded as a third-round stoppage. Referee, Perez.

The card was carried live over ESPN.

Judges—Phil Newman and Bill Kostrub.

Top Rank, Inc.

Attendance—850 (capacity)

(10-28-82)

▲ **ATLANTIC CITY—Sands Hotel Casino**—Clint Jackson, fighting for the third time in less than two months, looked flat scoring a unanimous 10-round decision over Wilbur Henderson. Not that Jackson was ever in any danger of losing, he simply never excelled against the sort of opponent he should have bowled over with ease.

A couple of times, particularly in the seventh and ninth rounds, Clint's rights to the body had Henderson ripe for plucking, but Jackson failed to follow through.

A butt-inflicted cut over Jackson's right eye was the only damage the reluctant Henderson managed to perpetrate. And that was an accident. As it was, he was lucky to catch Jackson on an off-night.

Referee Tony Perez and judge Richard F. Murry both scored the match for Jackson, 8-2. Judge William Kostrub also had Clint by a 9-1 margin.

Jackson, 155½, Nashville, ran his pro record to 21-2 (15 kayoes), while Henderson, 155½, Hartford, Conn., dropped to 13-2-2, (10 kayoes).

Camden's Mike Tinley, 156, spoiled the modest winning streak of popular Herb (Hebrew Hitter) Willens, 155, Gaithersburg, Md., scoring a TKO at the end of the sixth in a scheduled eight-rounder. Tinley, now 10-1-1, (five kayoes), was just too skillful for Willens. He moved in and out, nailing Herb with lefts and rights until Willens' corner decided to retire their man for the night in order to save him further punishment.

In a scheduled six, Pedro Alindato, 117, Brooklyn, TKO'd Angel Sanchez, 118¼, Brooklyn, in four. Tony Perez, referee.

Ralph Kelly, 222, Syracuse, N.Y., survived a rocky final round to score a unanimous over Mike Perkins, 197, Bronx, in a wild-swinging four. Little class here, but plenty of crowd-pleasing action. Referee, Paul Venti.

Don Franklin, 158¾, Washington, D.C., won a unanimous decision over James Howell, 157½, New York, four. Referee, Perez.

The Top Rank promotion was televised live over the ESPN cable.

(11-04-82)

▲ **PENNSAUKEN—Halloran Plaza**—Don Elbaum and Ted Menas, who run weekly cards at the Tropicana in Atlantic City, experimented with a six-bout show in this South Jersey community in the hopes of expanding their already busy schedule. The venue seats about 2,200 for boxing and the promoters were encouraged enough by the turnout of approximately 1,000 fans to plan a return in the near future.

In the main event, slugger "Tough" Tony Suero turned boxer to score a unanimous decision over the always rugged Ben Serrano. Their 10-rounder was fought at a brisk clip and brought cheers from the crowd.

Suero, 159¾, Philadelphia, fought a smart, moving fight. He never stood toe-to-toe with Serrano, choosing instead to counter his man with a fine assortment of punches as he ducked and dodged out of harm's way.

Serrano, 158¼, Warminster, Pa., applied steady presure, landing often enough to keep things interesting, but never accomplishing too much. Once again, he neglected his potent body attack and fired too many wild rights that usually missed the mark.

Suero, looking for a national TV shot (who isn't?), raised his log to 14-4-1, (eight kayoes). Serrano, a tough but chronic loser, lowered his deceptive record to 5-11-3 (two kayoes). Frank Cappuccino, referee.

In the eight-round semi-final, old war horses Leroy Diggs, 220½, Swedesboro, N.J., and Rochelle Norris, 202½, Atlantic City, brawled to a majority draw. Referee, Joe O'Neill.

Bob Quarry, 198½, Los Angeles, remained unbeaten with a TKO over Miles Prince, 198½, Camden, S.C. A sweeping right dropped Prince and referee O'Neill called the mismatch off at 1:07 of the fourth and final round.

Robert Wimberley, 161½, Savannah, Ga., knocked Emilio Narvaez, 169½, Vineland, N.J., clean out of the ring with a right haymaker for a K.O. in 0:26 of the second round in a scheduled four. Referee O'Neill counted Narvaez out as he lay stretched out on the press table.

Roberto (The Bear) Alvarado, 154, Vineland, opened the bill with a TKO over John Miller, 155¾, Franklinville, N.J. at 1:15 of the first round in a scheduled four. Referee, Cappuccino.

Judges—Milo Savage and Tommy Kaczmarek.

(11-05-82)

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ **McAFEE—Great Gorge Resort**—James Shuler, 158, Philadelphia, won the North American Boxing Federation middleweight title with a unanimous decision over defending champion Sugar Ray Seales, 160, Tacoma, Wash., 12.

Seales' strategy of fighting off the ropes began to backfire in the sixth round, after Shuler was hurt by a right hook. James recovered and beat Ray to the punch for the rest of the fight. There were no knockdowns, but Shuler sent Seales reeling into the ropes with a left hook to the chin in the ninth session.

Scoring: referee Vincent Rainone, 118-109; judge Eva Shain, 119-110; judge Milo Savage, 117-112. *The Ring* had things much closer, 115-114.

Nino Gonzalez, 153, Hoboken, N.J., looked sluggish in winning a unanimous decision over Sam Floyd, 156, Louisville, 10.

Roland Cooley, 127½, Philadelphia, outpointed Tirso Martes, 128, Brooklyn, eight.

Stacey McSwain, 160, Forest City, N.C., outscored Anthony Crudop, 160¾, Washington, D.C., eight.

Archie McMillian, 160, Philadelphia, got the nod over Victor King, 161, Bridgeport, Conn., six.

Jerry Washington, 154½, Bridgeport, outscored Terry Crowley, 154, Boston, Mass., six.

Dean Moore, 161½, Forest City, outpointed Ruben Cordona, also 161½, Bridgeport, four.

Alternate referee—Joe Cortez.

Promoter—Buch Lewis.

(10-23-82)

▲ **McAFEE—Great Gorge Resort**—The ring career of former WBA lightweight champion Hilmer Kenty may have ended on a sour note. Kenty, 136, quit after the second round of his scehduled 10 against Roberto Elizondo, also 136, Los Angeles.

After having taken some hard body shots from Elizondo in the second round, Kenty told his handlers that he felt drained and could not continue. Referee Tony Perez then halted the contest.

Kenty, who was later taken to the hospital for a complete neurological evaluation and urinalysis, apologized to CBS-TV's Tim Ryan after the bout and offered no excuses.

Mauricio Bravo, 149, Caracas, Venezuela, won a split decision over Pablo Baez, 148, Los Angeles, 10. Scoring: referee Zack Clayton, 5-4-1, Bravo; judge Charley Spina, 6-4, Bravo; judge William Kostrub, 6-4, Baez. *The Ring* scored it 7-3, Baez.

Elio Diaz, 150, Caracas, went to 26-0 when Mao de la Rosa, 149¼, Miami, Florida, could not continue after the second round because of a torn ligament in his left leg. This bout was also scheduled for 10.

Forrest Winchester, 135, Columbus, Ohio, and Lorenzo Garcia, 135¾, Buenos Aires, Argentina, drew, eight.

Clarence Hill, 213½, New York, won a majority decision over Mike (The Giant) White, 268, Detroit, Mich., eight.

Promoter—Butch Lewis.

(10-24-82)

STEVE MEDWID

NEW YORK

▲ **ROCHESTER—War Memorial Auditorium**—Rocky Fratto, 154, Geneva, New York, won a unanimous decision over Roberto Colon, also 154, Lawrence, Mass., in the 10-round main event.

Rocky had his man hurt in the ninth round from a straight right and a left hook to the body. Scoring: referee Tommy Holmes, 8-2; judge John Antonacci, 7-2-1; judge Don Nodecker, 8-1-1. Fratto is now 27-1.

Tony Salvatore, 132, Montreal, knocked out Mel Bethea, 127, Newark, with a left hook to the belly in 1:54 of the fifth round in a scheduled six. Tony is now 16-1.

Sanford Ricks, 147, East Orange, halted Ernest Togba, 147, Liberia, at 2:07 of round three. Ricks is now 16-0-1.

Charles Britt, 148, Syracuse, TKO'd Bobby Houle, 144, Buffalo, at 2:13 of the third. Britt, who dropped Houle and was all over him when the bout was stopped, is now 3-1.

Wesley Shuler, 140, Syracuse, TKO'd Jim Giambelluca, also 140, Buffalo, at 2:09 of the third round. Shuler is now 4-0-1.

Clarence Hudson, 124½, Syracuse, won a majority decision over Stan Root, 132, Montreal, in the four-round opener. Hudson is now 4-1.

Britt, Shuler, and Hudson are handled by Billy Harris, veteran trainer of fighters in central New York.

Referees—Tommy Holmes, Larry White.

Timekeeper—Bob Olsen.

Announcer—Dick Tobin.

Canastota Boxing Club.

Attendance—1,500 (est.).

(09-18-82)

▲ **LATHAM—Colonie Coliseum**—Dave Zyglewicz, 202, proved he could still do it. He returned to action after an absence of seven years and knocked out Clyde Mudgett, 190, Indianapolis, with a short, six-inch, right hand in 1:44 of the second round in a scheduled eight. Ben Murrell, referee.

"I'm never going to retire," declared Ziggy. "I may come back every decade." Ziggy, 38, is now 32-4 in the professional boxing ranks.

Danny Ferris, 143, Latham, won a unanimous decision over Gary Gamble, 141, Indianapolis, eight. Ben Murrell, referee. Ferris is now 13-0.

Trevor Evelyn, 138, Kerhonksen, New York, eked out a split verdict over Jose Matos, 138, Newark, six.

Kato Wilson, 138, Brooklyn, took a split call over Derek Cuttino, 132, East Orange, N.J., six.

Clyde Beattie, 138, Cohoes, New York, returned to action and won a close unanimous decision over southpaw Ray Rosa, also 138, Paterson, N.J., in the opening four.

Cha Cha Promotions/John Ciarcia, aided by Gene Ferris.

Referees—Ben Morrell, Danny Andrews.

Announcer—Chris Martin.

Attendance—3,000 (SELL OUT).

(10-01-82)

JIM LEO

▲ **NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum**—Mark Medal, 152, Jersey City, scored an eighth round knockdown over Daryl Penn, 150½, Portland, Oregon, enroute to a unanimous decision in the 10-round main event. Scoring: referee Luis Rivera, 8-1-1 (9-1); judge Simon Ramos, 10-0 (11-0); judge Eva Shain, 8-2 (9-2). Medal is now 13-1 with 11 kayoes. Penn is 24-17-1 with 12 knockouts.

Jose (The Threat) Baret, 149½, New York, was fed another stiff in the person of one Eddie Planning, 150, Savannah, Ga. Flanning ran around the ring at top speed in the first round, then went down twice in the second from some punches that got near him, and referee Sid Rubenstein halted the scheduled 10-rounder at 1:21 of the session. Baret is now 14-0 with 13 kayoes. Flanning is a reputed 11-5 with eight knockouts.

Kelvin Lampkins, 126½, Los Angeles, caught Kenny (Perucho) Agosto, 126, Puerto Rico, with a beauty of a right hand counterpunch to floor and stop him at 2:58 of the first round in their scheduled 10. The hot-and-cold Lampkins, who holds a decision over Ruben Castillo, is now 11-8-2 with five kayoes. Agosto is 17-2 with seven knockouts. Sid Rubenstein, referee.

Terry Silver, 137, Louisville, Ky., survived a bad cut above his left eye and a knockdown in the seventh round to win a unanimous decision over Wantagh, New York's Todd Longmuir, 140, 10. Longmuir was down in the sixth and 10th frames. Scoring: referee Fred Ucci, and judge Eva Shain, both 8-2 (10-3); judge Simon Ramos, 6-4. Silver is now 10-0-1 with seven kayoes. Longmuir is 11-4-1 with one knockout.

Eric Winbush, 175½, New York, TKO'd Danny Macaruso, 174, Providence, R.I., at 0:24 of the third round in a scheduled eight. A solid right had Danny on Queer Street, and referee Luis Rivera stopped it.

Robert (son of Zora) Folley, 172½, Hartford, Conn., won a unanimous decision over Steve Jackson, 176, New York, in a six-round bore. Scoring: referee Ucci, 4-2; judge Ramos, 6-0; judge Shain, 5-1.

Ewart Chance, 120, Brooklyn, won a majority decision over Angelo Sanchez, also 120, New York, in the opening four. Scoring: referee Rivera, 2-2; judges Ramos and Shain, both 3-1.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.

(09-24-82)

▲ **NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum**—Eddie Gregg, 210, Kew Gardens, New York, was awarded a TKO at the end of nine rounds over Larry Holmes sparring partner Marvin Stinson, 214, Philadelphia, in a scheduled 10. Stinson had been getting the worst of it, and was cut inside the mouth, but there didn't seem to be any reason why he couldn't have fought the last round. However, the commission doctor wanted the bout stopped, and referee Joe Santarpia bowed to his wishes. Gregg is now 12-0-1 with 12 kayoes. Stinson is 12-3-3 with six knockouts.

Felix Pintor, 145, Bayamon, Puerto Rico, overcame a bad cut near his left eye to win a unanimous decision over washed up Ruby (The Snake) Ortiz, 146½, Brooklyn, 10. Scoring: referee Santarpia, 8-2; judges Artie Aidala and Tony Castellano, both 7-3. Pintor is now 28-7-2 with five kayoes. Ortiz is 23-12-4 with seven knockouts.

James Manning, 112½, Eugene, Oregon, won a well deserved split verdict over USBA flyweight champ Henry (Hot Pepper) Brent, 114, 10. A solid one-two dropped Brent in the fifth round, and he was rocked in the seventh. Scoring: referee Vinnie Ferguson, 6-4 (6-5), Brent; judge Aidala, 7-3 (8-3), Manning; judge Castellano, 5-5 (6-5) Manning. Manning is now 14-3-0 with seven kayoes. Brent is 7-2 with three knockouts. A rematch has been scheduled with Henry putting his USBA crown on the line.

Luis Resto, 154, Bronx, New York, TKO'd Frank Medina, 154¾, Nicaragua, at 2:26 of the second round in their scheduled 10. Vinnie Ferguson, referee.

Southpaw Mike Castronova, 147½, Youngstown, Ohio, won a unanimous decision over Dave Bolden, 146, New York, eight. Scoring: referee Charley Italiano, 5-3; judge Artie Aidala, 5-3 (6-3); judge Tony Castellano, 6-2.

Chris Muzzola, 144, Brooklyn, TKO'd Seifullah Akbar, 147, Teaneck, New Jersey, at 2:44 of the third round in a scheduled six. Charley Italiano, referee.

Gus Matsagos, 143, Brooklyn, won a unanimous verdict over Manny Ortega, 144, Bronx, four. Scoring: referee Ferguson and judge Aidala, both 3-1; judge Castellano, 2-1-1.

Anthony Holt, 160, New York, knocked out Heyward Mathews, 161, Brooklyn, in 1:21 of the second in the opening four-rounder.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.

A free pair of Everlast leather boxing gloves was given to every ticket holder. A good gimmick, but the Garden must have taken a financial bath.
(10-07-82)

▲ **NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum**—Mike McCallum, 168, New York, TKO'd Carlos Betancourt, 160, Puerto Rico, at 1:51 of the third round in the scheduled 10-round main event. Tony Perez, referee.

Pedro Villela, 144½, knocked out Gene Stevens, 147, in 1:45 of the fourth round in their scheduled 10. Billy Graham, referee.

Lenny LaPaglia, 160, Chicago, TKO'd Charles Hecker, 158, New York, at 1:47 of round three in another scheduled 10-round bout. Tony Perez, referee.

Kevin Perry, 154½, Philadelphia, won a split decision over Luis Resto, 154, 10. Scoring: referee Bill Tate, 5-4-1, Resto; judge Al Reid, 5-5 (7-5), Perry; judge Vito Suarez, 5-4-1, Perry.

Mike Rosario, 115, New York, and Angelo Suarez, 118½, Brooklyn, drew, six. Scoring: referee Bill Tate, 3-3; judge Reid, 3-3; judge Suarez, 5-1, Rosario.

Mike Martinez, 159½, Brooklyn, TKO'd Henry Lee Saxby, 160, New York, at 2:39 of round three in their scheduled six. Bill Tate, referee.

Troy Darrell, 154, TKO'd Larry Lipscomb, also 154, at 1:14 of the first round in another scheduled six. Billy Graham, referee.

Carl (The Truth) Williams, 215, TKO'd Michael Greer, 195, Memphis, at 2:13 of round three in a scheduled eight. Billy Graham, referee.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.
(10-22-82)

▲ **NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum**—Mark Medal, 154, Jersey City, knocked Steve Michalerya, 152, Allentown, Pa., down in the seventh with a right hand and then sent him down into the ropes with a combo in the eighth round for a TKO at 0:14 of the latter session. The scheduled 10 was refereed by John LoBianco. Medal is now 14-1 with 12 kayoes. Michalerya is 17-12 with six knockouts.

Jose Baret, 149½, Dominican Republic, ate up still another stiff in Richard Gregory, 145, Puerto Rico. Gregory, who came in with an alleged mark of 11-0 (all kayoes), went out in 1:14 of the first round in their scheduled 10. Vinnie Ferguson, referee. Baret is now 15-0 with 14 kayoes and still counting.

Pete McIntyre; 176, Cleveland, Ohio, TKO'd Euclides Valdez, 172, Brooklyn, at 2:26 of the third round in their scheduled 10. Sid Rubenstein, referee. Valdez, who was down in round two, was facing his first real live wire in McIntyre, and just wasn't equal to the challenge.

Hector Sanchez, 121, Brooklyn, won a unanimous decision over Jorge Ortiz, also 121, Puerto Rico, eight. Scoring: referee Rubenstein, 6-1-1; judge Carol Castellano, 7-1; judge Leo Dazzo, 7-1. Sanchez suffered a bad cut.

1979 All-Service champion Kenny Styles, 158½, New York, won a unanimous decision over Willie Ray Taylor, 160, Charlotte, N.C., eight. A right hand dumped Willie Ray in the third round. John LoBianco, referee.

Juan Ramon Cruz, 132½, New York, won a unanimous decision over southpaw Jo Jo Virgil, 132, Savannah, South Carolina, eight. Scoring: referee LoBianco and judge Dazzo, both 8-0 (9-0); judge Castellano, 7-1 (8-1). Virgil was down in the third frame from a right.

Sergio Bautista, 141, Dominican Republic, won a unanimous decision over Bryant Ware, 139, Brooklyn, eight. Scoring: referee Ferguson, 4-3-1 (5-3); judge Castellano 6-2 (7-2); judge Dazzo, 6-2. Ware was on the canvas in the second and the seventh.

Papo Figueroa, 134½, New York, won a split duke over Randy Cole, 136, Wichita, Kansas, six. Scoring: referee Ferguson, 4-1-1, Figueroa; judge Castellano, 3-2-1, Figueroa; judge Dazzo, 6-2, Cole.

Lindell Gonzalez, 135½, Brooklyn, TKO'd Manuel Gines, 134, Brooklyn, at 1:32 of the fourth round in the scheduled four-round opener. Referee Rubenstein stepped in after a right put Manuel down and on Queer Street.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.
(11-05-82)

▲ **NOTES**—On page 45 of the November issue, it was stated that Jose Ramos knocked out Wyatt Rosa in the first round in a scheduled four on the LaPorte-Miranda card. The result should be reversed: *Rosa* knocked out *Ramos*.

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

PENNSYLVANIA

▲ **PHILADELPHIA—Golden Eagle**—After a poor show in his last effort, promoter Joe Verne's matchmaker, Billy DeMarco, apparently felt the groundswell of criticism, and responded with an outstanding program before a packed house.

Ricky Whitt, 149, Philadelphia, knocked out Tiger Simmons, 154¼, Pittsburgh, in 1:55 of the second.

Freddy Reyes, 140, North Philly, TKO'd James (Kid Lizard) Jordan, 132, Pittsburgh, at 1:14 of the second.

Granny Miller, 131, Philadelphia, caught six rounds of hell in taking a split decision over Angel Cales, 132½, Camden.

Willie Torres, 173, Philly, won a unanimous decision over Ray Hooper Taylor, 178, Pittsburgh, six. Hooper was down in the first and was battered repeatedly, but wouldn't fold.

Veteran Robert Adams, 150, S. Philadelphia, won a majority decision over Ernest (Kid) Twine, also 150, Atlantic City, six.

Southpaw Tommy Simmons, 165, Philly, knocked Salim Muhammad, 170, Philadelphia, down with right hooks and stopped him at 2:32 of the first.

Glen Costales, 139, Philly, stopped Tony Rivera, 141, Atlantic City, who was cut and taking a beating before he failed to come out for round four.

Referees—Frank Cappucino, Rudy Battle.
Judges—Adelaide Tyndale and Al Morris.
Timekeeper—Charles Cunningham.
Announcer—Hank Kropinski.
Attendance—1,000 (est.) Gross—$10,000.
(09-23-82)

▲ **CONSHOHOCKEN—McDonald Labor Lyceum**—This small club promotion continues to thrive in defiance of the Atlantic City/Cable TV phenomenon which has decimated boxing in the Philly area. Tonight's card again featured a group of young pros maturing against standup opposition.

Jerry Williams, 163½, southwest Philly, won a unanimous decision over Mike Grant, 160, North Philadelphia, six.

Dawud Shaw, 173, Pottstown, Pa., returned after a construction accident to pound out a unanimous verdict over clutch-and-survive cutie Billy (Kittycat) Hollis, 174, North Philly, six. Hollis was down from a left hook in the third.

"Wicked" Joe Pickett, 135, Phoenixville, outlasted Kato Ali, 135, Germantown, Philadelphia, for a unanimous decision in a rugged four.

Tim Krauss, 137, Lindenwold, N. J., stopped Lawrence (Homicide) Jones, 141, North Philly, at 1:20 of the first.

Leon Fulton, 158, North Philadelphia, won a unanimous decision over debuting Carl Dixon, 158½, Lancaster, Pa., four.

"Tee Bop" Williams, 160, Philadelphia, nearly out in the first, came back to floor Dennis Johnson, 158, North Philly, and score a TKO at 2:30 or round three.

In something of a novelty bout, Ernie Butts, 96, North Philly, dropped nothing much Mark Williams, 102, North Philly, for the count in 0:29 of the first.

Anibal Perez, 154, Camden, won a unanimous decision over Kenny (The Rabbit) Brown, 151, West Philadelphia, four.

Jose Luna, 126, North Philly, won a close unanimous decision over Doug Pettiford, also 126, Wilmington, Delaware, four.

Referee—Hank Cisco.
Judges—Carl Polis and Joe Henry.
Timekeeper—Tommy Malandro.
Promoter—Bob Connelly.
Matchmaker—Ted Larve.
Attendance—450 (est.). Gross—$4,500 (est.)
(09-28-82)

J.R. JOWETT

CANADA

MANITOBA

▲ **WINNIPEG—International Inn**—Donnie Lalonde, 174, Winnipeg, scored his second knockout in a week when he stopped Frank Albert, 168, Indiana, in 0:26 of the second in the scheduled eight-round main event.

Lester Groves, Memphis, won a split decision over Bruce Strauss, 155, Iowa, in a lacklustre eight.

Donny Vandell, 165, Winnipeg, was stopped at 1:14 of the second by Rick Beranek, Rapid City, in a scheduled six.

David Dusang, 145, Winnipeg, won a unanimous decision over Kareen Ali, 146, Indiana, six.

Garry Gamble, 141, Indiana, outscored Gery Myers, 143, Indiana, four.

Duncan Adams, 158, Winnipeg, and Brian Anderson, 150, Montreal, boxed a four-round exhibition.

Referees—Mike Pastrack, Art Wellby, Harvey Bailey.
Judges—John Roberts, Percy Haynes, Ed. St. Mars.
Ringside Physician—Dr. Norman Hill.
Promoter—Ted Buzunis.
(10-07-82)

QUEBEC

▲ **MONTREAL**—A six-bout pro card held in the Annex of the Paul Sauve Arena drew just over 1,000 fans.

Sylvester Price, 129½, Indiana, won an upset split decision over Tony Salvatore, 128, Montreal, eight. The scores were 79-78, 78-77, and 76-79.

Pierre Huneault, 135¼, Hull, won by a disqualification over Mike Essett, 138, Indiana, in the sixth round of their scheduled eight. Richard Doutre, referee.

Four-rounders: Deano Clavet, 160½, Montreal, stopped Alain Gagne, 156¼, Sept Iles, at 2:39 of the third round. Mario Beaumier, 137½, Montreal, won a unanimous decision over Claude Soucy, 135½, Sept Iles. Andre Sarrazin, 134¼, Montreal, won a unanimous decision over Mike Reynolds, 131½, Brooklyn. Rocco Cocca, Montreal, halted Pat Robtoy, St. Albans Vt., at 1:56 of the second.

Referees—Fred Deegan, Richard Doutre, Jerry Simpson.
Judges—M. Bergeron, Lavallee, Nadeau, Greene.
Timekeepers—M. Vermette, M. Aubert.
Ringside Physicians—Pierre Meunier, Louis Leclerc.
Ring Announcer—Frederico Cornelli.
Promoter—Roger Martel.
Attendance—1,011.
(10-04-82)

▲ **MONTREAL—Paul Sauve Arena**—A S.R.O. crowd was on hand for this six-bout card, headlined by two Canadian championship bouts.

Mario Cusson, 145, Montreal, retained his Canadian welter crown with a unanimous decision over number one contender Donnie Poole, 146¼, Toronto, 12. Guy Jutras, referee. The scores were 118-112, 117-115, and 115-114.

Ralph Hollett, 158¼, regained the Canadian middleweight title with a unanimous decision over champion Lancelot Innes, 159, Montreal, in a dull 12. The scores were 118-113, 119-113, and 120-114.

Six-rounders: Dave Hilton, 146, Montreal, kayoed Tim Elliot, 145, Minneapolis, in 1:37 of the second. Denis Segouin, 147, Hull, stopped Richard Herbert, 145½, Quebec, at 1:53 of round three.

Four-rounders: Alex Hilton, 155½, Montreal, kayoed Wayne Grant, 156, Omaha, in 2:46 of the first round. Deano Clavet, 159½, Montreal, knocked out Fred Grant, 150, Omaha, in 1:35 of the first.

Referees—Fred Deegan, Guy Jutras, Richard Doutre, Jerry Simpson.
Judges—M. Greene, Lavallee, Theroux, Nadeau.
Timekeepers—M. Aubert, M. Vermette.
Ringside Physicians—Pierre Meunier, Louis Leclerc.
Ring Announcer—Robert Rivest.
Promoter—Henri Spitzer.
Attendance—7,300.
(10-19-82)

▲ **NOTES** The Canadian Professional Boxing Federation's Annual meeting was held in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on October 15, 1982. Outgoing president Murray Sleep of Halifax was replaced by Paul Emile Sauvageau of Montreal, Ron Hayter of Edmonton was elected vice president, and Ken Weston of Halifax was appointed secretary-treasurer. Dr. Pierre Meunier of Montreal will head the Medical Advisory Committee.

It was also announced that the Canadian Federation had withdrawn from the WBA.

FRANK ALLNUTT

EUROPE

UNITED KINGDOM

▲ **EFFINGHAM PARK—Alan Minter International Club**—Southern Area light middleweight champion Jimmy Cable, 155, didn't lose a round outpointing Tony Martey, Peckham, 154, over eight by 80-76, but Martey put up a much better performance than the scoreline suggests.

Kelvin Earlington, Peckham, 176, outscored Eddie Vierling, Southampton, 174, over six by a narrow 59½-59.

In a crowd pleaser between a couple of youngsters, Michael Betts, Norwich, 134, and Dave Smithson, Croydon, 132, drew over four.
(09-29-82)

▲ **DERRY—Guild Hall**—Former British and European lightweight champion Charlie Nash, Derry, 140, outpointed Frank McCord, 143, over eight by 79½-76½. Nash was cut above and below the left eye, but, apart from a slow start, was well in command, and finished strongly as McCord tired.

Kenny Bruce, Enniskillen, 127¼, outscored Andy Thomas, Swansea, 128¼, over eight by 79-77.

Welshman John glynn didn't lose a round outpointing Ray Ross, Ardglass, over eight by 80-76 in a welter contest.

Davey Campbell, Enniskillen, outpointed Vic MacCaranell, Swansea, over six in another welter bout.

Steve Babbs, Swansea, kayoed Eddie McDermott, Derry, in round one.
(09-28-82)

▲ **ABERDEEN—Victoria Hall**—The first professional promotion in this city for almost a quarter of a century. Promoters were Ernie Cahsmore, and Johnny Kidd, and, by a coincidence, Johnny, a former Scottish lightweight champion boxed on the last bill here.

In the top liner, Charlie Malarkey, Glassglow, 146, didn't lose a round outpointing Vic Jackson, 152, over eight by 80-76. Jackson was returning after a lay-off.

Gerry Devine, 136, beat Dave Markey, Bellshill, 135, the bout being stopped in round three with the latter taking punishment.

A narrow and disputed points victory for Charlie Douglas, Larkhall, over Sam Omedi, Plymouth, scoreline 79-78½ over eight.

Geoff Rhymer, Hull, outscored Gary Jones, Stirling, by 59½-58½ over six.
(09-28-82)

▲ **MANCHESTER—Talk Of The North Club**—Blaise Longsden, Warrington, 160, outpointed rob Wada, 159, over eight by 79-78. Longsden was cut by the left eye, which prompted him to put more urgency into his work, but there were some who though Wada deserved at least a share.

Joey Saunders, Nottingham, 156, defeated Tommy Heffron, Oldham, 155, the referee intervening in round two when Heffron, making his pro debut, had an eye injury.

Billy Ahearne, Salford, 152, outpointed Alf Edwards, Manchester, 151, by 59-58 over six. Ahearne had been inactive for some time, but this was a good crowd pleaser between two southpaws.

Peter Bennett, Sheffield, 152, beat Wayne Crolla, Manchester, 151, the bout being stopped in round three after Crolla had been down.
(09-28-82)

▲ **BELFAST—Ulster Hall**—In a final eliminator for the British bantamweight title, Hugh Russell, 116½, outscored Davy Larmour, 117½, over 12 by 117½-116½. Both boxers are from Belfast.

An outstanding top liner on an outstanding show. Over 600 people couldn't get in, and promoter Stephen Eastwood is to be congratulated.

Fortunes fluctuated as first Russell, then Larmour, seemed to be getting on top, and it took a strong finish by Hugh to clinch it.

Both were injured. Russell's right eyebrow needed eight stitches, and Larmour, too, was severely cut.

Russell had to earn his victory the hard way. There were times when he looked tired, and the more experienced Larmour took full advantage of any mistake. But in the end, the younger man triumphed.

The sort of fight in which it was a pity there had to be a loser, and the appreciative fans tossed in 19 nobbins.

Barry McGuigan, Clones, Britain's number two featherweight contender, beat substitute Jimmy Duncan, Liverpool, whose corner retired him at the end of round four. Duncan was cut by the left eye, and had been decked by a body punch, which he afterwards said was the hardest he had ever been hit.

Duncan did his best, but took the fight at very short notice after McGuigan's opponent, and then the first substitute, both pulled out.

Steve Goodwin, Liverpool, 175, drew with Frank McCullagh, Belfast, 172, over six. the latter was cut by the left eye.

Debutant Seamus McGuinness, 129¼, won every round outscoring Eddie Morgan, Corby, 128¼, over six by 60-57.

Damian Fryers, Belfast, 141¾, didn't lose a round outpointing Elvis Morton, Leicester, 145½, over six by 60-57½. Fryers was making his pro debut.
(10-05-82)

▲ **LIVERPOOL—Liver Sporting Club**—Ian Chantler, St. Helens, 144, outscored Tony Brown, Bootle, 140, by 79½-77 over eight. It was Brown's first defeat. The latter was injured by the right eye and right ear.

Chantler was so pleased that he leaped into the air, and one of his arms dislodged a couple of tiles in the ceiling. There is no truth in the rumour that the money for repairs will be deducted from his purse.

An excellent contest, and a victory for the underdog. Brown is rated number 20 light welter, and hantler number 48 welter.

Debutant Rocky Feliciello, 155¾, beat Ricky Warrilow, Kirkby, 156, the bout being stopped in round five with the latter's left eye nearly closed.

Dave Bryan, Phyl, 127¾, outpointed Stewart Carmichael, Hull, 128, over six by 59½-58½. Carmichael was bruised by the right eye.

Mick Dono, Liverpool, 138, outscored debutant Stan Wall, Liverpool, 137½, not losgin a round in a 60-58 victory over six.
(10-05-82)

▲ **STOKE**—Dennis Sheehan, Nottingham, 155, outpointed Roy Varden, Nuneaton, 150, scoreline 79-78½ after eight. An exciting contest, and the last of Varden's career, for he announced his retirement from the ring. Roy will not be lost to boxing, however, for he plans to become a trainer with manager Johnny Griffin.

The fans loved this contest, and threw in nobbins afterwards. Sheehan's superior work rate saw him home against a skillful opponent.

Winston Davis, Rubgy, 162, outscored Hugh Johnson, Birmingham, 168, over eight by 79½-77½. An untidy contest, prompting several reprimands from the referee.

Steve Davies, Pembroke, 153, kayoed Errol Dennis, Wolverhampton, 146, in round three, after stalking him persistently and dealing out punishment.

Alex Romeo, Birmingham, 159½, outpointed Joey Saunders, Nottingham, 153, over six by a narrow 59-58½. Saunders was decked in round four.

Gary Buckle, Wednesbury, 143, was another narrow winner, outscoring Dave Cox, Northampton, 145½, over six.
(10-06-82)

▲ **SOLIHULL—Midland Sporting Club**—Trevor Cattouse, Balham, 177, outpointed Glem McEwan, Birmingham, 166½, the Midlands Area middleweight champion, by 78½-78 over eight. The much heavier Cattouse pressed forward the whole time, but his many punches did not all find their target. McEwan boxed on the retreat and relied on the counterpunch for his scoring shots. Not a fight to be remembered.

Loyd Hibbert, Birmingham, 148, outpointed Midlands Area welter champ Joey Mack, 145½, also from Birmingham, over eight by 79-77. An overweight match; Mack's title was not at stake.

Mack was down twice in round three, also in the final round, from a right to the head, and Hibbert stuck to the basics to gain an efficient, if unexciting victory.

Kostas Petrou, Birmingham, 144, started slowly but finished strongly to outpoint Tony Laing, Nottingham, 143½, over six by 59-58.

Laing was decked in round five.

Stewart Shaw, Nottingham, 124, beat Steve Enright, Halifax, 122¾, who retired at the end of round five with an injured jaw.

Peter Ahmed, Cardiff, 144, didn't lose a round outpointing Steve Tempro, 143½, over six by 60-58½.
(10-06-82)

▲ **LONDON—National Sporting Club**—Cordwell Hylton, Walsall, 176, outscored Alex Tompkins, 177, London, over eight by 79½-78. Hylton jabbed his way to a conclusive victory, Tompkins was cut by the left eye in round two, and finished with swellings around both eyes.

Julian Boustead, Torquay, 142½, gained a narrow 78½-78 points win over Tyrell Wilson,Newport, 142, in a grueling eight-rounder.

Brett Stiles, Newport, 120, beat Taffy Mills, Sunderland, 121½, the referee intervening in round two when Mills was taking punishment.

Gary Gethin, Wales, 164, narrowly outscored Bobby Williams, Southampton, 164½, over six by 59-58½. Williams was down briefly in round two.
(10-10-82)

▲ **MANCHESTER—Anglo American Sporting Club**—Rocky Mensah, Ghana, 138, gained a narrow eight-round points win over Jimmy Bunclarke, Liverpool, 137, scoreline 79-78½.

A fight of fluctuating fortunes, but although Bunclarke finished strongly, Mensah was a deserved winner.

Winston Ho Shing, Sheffield, was decked in the opening round and fighting for survival in the second. However, by the fourth he had not only got back into the fight, but then proceeded to floor his man twice, and the bout was stopped in Winston's favour in round five. Flanagan had a swelling by the left eye.

Phil O'Hara, 152, outpointed Alf Edwards, Manchester, 152, over six by 59½-58½.

Plenty of action in the drawn bout between Mark Drew, 134, and Joey Morris, 133, both giving everything in their four-rounder.
(10-11-82)

▲ **BRISTOL—Locarno Ballroom**—Terry Marsh, Basildon, 138, defeated Chris Sanigar, Bristol, 137½. The circumstances were unusual. In round seven of a scheduled eight Marsh went down from a left hand that seemed to catch him off balance.

He started to rise, and was caught with another left that put him on the canvas again. He showed no signs of beating the count, Sanigar thought he had won by a knockout and showed his delight, but the referee disqualified him for allegedly hitting his opponent while he was down, or before ordered to box on.

The Bristol fans did not take kindly to this decision against the local boxer, and there were shouts of dissent and ominous movements towards the ring. One lady actually jumped into the ring and tossed punches at promoter Tex Woodward, who was in no way involved. Eventually, she was ejected from the hall.

Marsh was probably ahead when the unfortunate ending came, but anything can happen in the fight game, as the spectators saw for themselves.

Delroy Pearce, Tottenham, 142, kayoed Sam Omidi, Plymouth, 143¼, in round four. Omidi was down twice previously, and Pearce once.

Ricky Dean, 139, Leicester, outpointed Tommy Thomas, Tottenham, 139¼, over six by a narrow 59-58½. It was Dean's pro debut.

Noel Blair, Slough, 151¾, drew with Steve Davies, 153, over six.

Glyn Mitchell, Plymouth, 133¾, narrowly outscored Ron Shinkwin, Borehamwood, over four in an entertaining bout, 39½-39.

In a battle of debutants, Paul McHugh, Leicester, 144¾, didn't lose a round outpointing Darrell Lindsey, Plymouth, 146¼, by 40-38½ over four.
(10-11-82)

▲ **LONDON—Elephant & Castle Recreation Centre**—Sid Smith, Forest Hill, won the vacant Southern Area welterweight title by beating Peter Neal, Swindon, 146, the bout being stopped in round six with the latter having sustained several facial injuries and seemingly well behind on points.

It was an emotional moment when Neal took the ring mike afterwards to tell the fans that his father had passed away a few days earlier, and there had been doubts about taking the fight.

The spectators respected Neal's predicament, and stood to observe a minute's silence for Peter's father.

Smith ws a good winner, decking his man in round two with a left hook, and generally, keeping on top.

Mick Chmilowskyj, Edmonton, 201, beat Manny Gabriel, Nuneaton, 204¼, the referee intervening in round two after Gabriel had been down twice.

Nick Jenkins, Bristol, 169½, gained a narrow win over Winston Burnett, Cardiff, 168½, scoreline 78½-78 over eight.

Hughroy Currie, Catford, 208, beat Dave Garside, 211, who was retired by his corner at the end of round four after Garside had been floored twice and was cut by both eyes.

Debutant Billy Cassidy, Smithfield, 175, outpointed Glenroy Taylor, Chiswick, over six by 59½-57½.

Winston Davis, Rugby, 164, narrowly outscored Jack Sharp, Eltham, 162, over six by 59-58½. Soutpaw Davis, a substitute, picked his punches beter and finished strongly.

T.P. Jenkins, Brentford, 163½, defeated Tony Hart, Swansea, 161, the bout being stopped after the better had been down twice.
(10-18-82)

▲ **LONDON—National Sporting Club**—Darwin Brewster, Cardiff, 152, outpointed Chris Christian, Stoke Newington, 154, over eight by a narrow 79-78½. Some thought the margin should have been greater, due to Brewster's superior workrate.

Jeff Decker, Newcastle, 139¾, made a fine debut, not losing a round in his 60-57½ points win over Tommy Thomas, Tottenham, 142.

Julian Boustead, Torquay, 142, was another who impressed when outpointing Delroy Pearce, Tottenham, 143, over eight by 79½-77. Boustead jabbed neatly and dictated the pace.
(10-18-82)

▲ **MORLEY—Town Hall**—Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 153¾, comfortably outscored Phil Gibson, Hartlepool, 152, over eight by 79½-77. It was Ahearne's second win in 10 days, and, although exchanges were sometimes untidy, Billy produced the cleaner work.

Peter Phillips, Dinnington, 142, narrowly outscored Sam Church, Bradford, 141¾, 59½-59 over six.

Gary Williams, Doncaster, 137¾, beat Shaun Dooney, Stockton, 138, the bout being stopped in the opening round af-

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Trevor Berbick (Canada)
1. Neville Meade (England)
2. Gordon Racette (Canada)
3. Joe Bugner (England)
4. David Pearce (Wales)
5. Billy Aird (England)
6. Frank Bruno (England)
7. Ken Lakusta (Canada)
8. Eddie Neilson (England)
9. Cedric Parson (Canada)
10. Maile Haumona (Tonga)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lotte Mwale (Zambia)
1. Tony Mundine (Australia)
2. Mustapha Wasajja (Uganda)
3. John Odehiamba (Uganda)
4. Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
5. Alex Sua (New Zealand)
6. Tom Collins (England)
7. Don LaLonde (Canada)
8. Kid Power (Zimbabwe)
9. Roddy McDonald (Canada)
10. Graham Murray (Australia)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Tony Sibson (England)
2. Murray Sutherland (Canada)
3. Roy Gumbs (England)
4. Ralph Hollett (Canada)
5. Monty Betham (New Zealand)
6. Steve Dennis (Australia)
7. Wayne Caplette (Canada)
8. Glen McEwan (England)
9. Mark Truck (Canada)
10. Mark Kaylor (England)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Herol Graham (England)
1. Mike McCallum (Jamaica)
2. Ayub Kalule (Uganda)
3. Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
4. John Mugabi (Uganda)
5. Rocky Mattioli (Australia)
6. Reggie Ford (Guyana)
7. Jimmy Batten (England)
8. Ken Salisbury (Australia)
9. Brian Anderson (England)
10. Hunter Clay (Nigeria)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Colin Jones (Wales)
1. Kirkland Laing (England)
2. Mark Harris (Guyana)
3. Sakarai Ve (Tonga)
4. Mario Cusson (Canada)
5. Frank Ropis (Australia)
6. Josef Nsubuga (Uganda)
7. Brian Janssen (Australia)
8. Colin Power (England)
9. Baba Sumaila (Ghana)
10. Chris Clark (Canada)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Obisia Nwankpa (Nigeria)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
2. Clinton McKenzie (England)
3. Peter Berrigan (Australia)
4. Jeff Malcolm (Australia)
5. Sylvester Mittee (England)
6. Alan Lamb (England)
7. Mike Parsons (Trinidad)
8. George Peacock (England)
9. Nick Furlano (Canada)
10. Terry Marsh (England)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Claude Noel (Trinidad)
1. Barry Michael (Australia)
2. Langton Tinago (Zimbabwe)
3. George Feeney (England)
4. Davidson Andeh (Nigeria)
5. Hogan Jimoh (Nigeria)
6. Ray Cattouse (England)
7. Charlie Nash (Ireland)
8. Gaetan Hart (Canada)
9. Gary Williams (Australia)
10. David Kotey (Ghana)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Azumah Nelson (Nigeria)
1. Pat Cowdell (England)
2. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
3. Eddie Ndukwu (Nigeria)
4. Charm Chiteule (Zambia)
5. Steve Sims (Wales)
6. Barry McGuigan (Ireland)
7. Jimmy Flint (England)
8. Kabiru Akendele (Nigeria)
9. Terry McKeown (Scotland)
10. Tony Penprase (England)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri (Australia)
1. John Feeney (England)
2. Francis Musankabala (Zambia)
3. Mike Irungu (Kenya)
4. Hugh Russell (Ireland)
5. Stix Macloud (Zimbabwe)
6. Davy Larmour (Ireland)
7. Mark West (England)
8. Glenn Walsh (Australia)
9. Little Joe (Nigeria)
10. Hector Clottey (Ghana)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Stephen Muchoki (Kenya)
1. Charlie Magri (England)
2. Wayne Mulholland (Australia)
3. Kelvin Smart (Wales)
4. Keith Wallace (England)
5. Dave George (Wales)
6. Steve Bell (Australia)
7. Ian Clyde (Canada)
8. Kid Sumaila (Ghana)
9. Junior Thompson (Australia)
10. Ducky Dennis (Australia)

John Aba (Papua) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Cornelius Boza-Edwards (England), Tiger Man (Papua), Billy Moeller (Australia), Safiu Okeibadan (Nigeria).

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lucien Rodriguez (France)
1. Domenico Adinolfi (Italy)
2. Sylvain Watbled (France)
3. Felipe Rodriguez (Spain)
4. Joe Bugner (Great Britain)
5. Alfredo Evangelista (Spain)
6. Neville Meade (Great Britain)
7. David Pearce (Great Britain)
8. Billy Aird (Great Britain)
9. Giudo Trane (Italy)
10. Claudio Cassanelli (Italy)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Rudi Koopmans (Netherlands)
1. Alex Blanchard (Netherlands)
2. Richard Caramanolis (France)
3. Hocine Tafer (France)
4. Manfred Jassman (Germany)
5. Nicola Cirelli (Italy)
6. Tom Collins (Great Britain)
7. Walter Cevoli (Italy)
8. Gennaro Mauriello (Italy)
9. Fred Serres (Luxembourg)
10. Dennis Andries (Great Britain)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Tony Sibson (Great Britain)
2. Roy Gumbs (Great Britain)
3. Gaetano Ardito (Italy)
4. Louis Acaries (France)
5. Frank Wissenbach (Germany)
6. Mateo Salvemini (Italy)
7. Pierre-Frank Winterstein (France)
8. Jacques Chinon (France)
9. Pierre Joly (France)
10. Stephane Ferrara (France)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Luigi Minchillo (Italy)
1. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
2. Marijan Benes (Yugoslavia)
3. Richard Rodriguez (France)
4. Brian Anderson (Great Britain)
5. Jose Hernandez (Spain)
6. Rosario Pacileo (Italy)
7. Torben Anderson (Denmark)
8. Vincenzo Ungaro (Italy)
9. Prince Rodney (Great Britain)
10. Jean Andre Emmerich (Germany)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Colin Jones (Great Britain)
1. Kirkland Laing (Great Britain)
2. Jorge Hansen (Denmark)
3. Hans Henrik Palm (Denmark)
4. Gianfranco Rosi (Italy)
5. Claude Lancastre (France)
6. Jo Kimpuani (France)
7. Everaldo Costa (Italy)
8. Giuseppe Di Padova (Italy)
9. Pierangelo Piras (Italy)
10. Alfonso Redondo (Spain)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Roberto Gambini (France)
1. Clinton McKenzie (Great Britain)
2. Patrizio Oliva (Italy)
3. Ramon Gomez Fouz (Spain)
4. Antonio Guinaldo (Spain)
5. Francesco Leon (Spain)
6. Sylvester Mittee (Great Britain)
7. Giuseppe Martinese (Italy)
8. Jose Luis Heredia (Spain)
9. Ace Ruseski (Yugoslavia)
10. Fernando Sanchez (Spain)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Joey Gibilisco (Italy)
1. George Feeney (Great Britain)
2. Ray Cattouse (Great Britain)
3. Charlie Nash (Great Britain)
4. Jose Garcia (Spain)
5. Rene Weller (Germany)
6. Alessandro Scapecchi (Italy)
7. Lucio Cusma (Spain)
8. Winston Spencer (England)
9. Nino Jimenez (Spain)
10. Giovanni Vitollo (Italy)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Great Britain)
2. Roberto Castanon (Spain)
3. Daniel Londas (France)
4. Carlos Hernandez (Spain)
5. Alfredo Raininger (Italy)
6. Lorenzo Paciullo (Italy)
7. Salvatore Liscapade (Italy)
8. Amalio Galan (Spain)
9. Francis Bailleu (France)
10. Carlos M. Rodriguez (Spain)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Pat Cowdell (Great Britain)
1. Loris Stecca (Italy)
2. Steve Sims (Great Britain)
3. Salvatore Melluzzo (Italy)
4. Barry McGuigan (Great Britain)
5. Jose Luis Vicho (Spain)
6. Phillipe Martin (France)
7. Esteban Eguia (Spain)
8. Jean-Marc Renard (Belgium)
9. Giuseppe La Vite (Italy)
10. Terry McKeowan (Great Britain)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Giuseppe Fossati (Italy)
1. Valerio Nati (Italy)
2. John Feeney (Great Britain)
3. Hugh Russell (Great Britain)
4. Davy Larmour (Great Britain)
5. Luis de la Sagra (Spain)
6. Roberto Serreli (Italy)
7. Walter Giogetti (Italy)
8. Juan F. Rodriguez (Spain)
9. Carlo Ravaiolli (Italy)
10. Manuel Carrasco (Spain)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Charlie Magri (Great Britain)
1. Keith Wallace (Great Britain)
2. Kelvin Smart (Great Britain)
3. Franco Cherchi (Italy)
4. Paolo Castrovilli (Italy)
5. Antonie Montero (France)
6. Enrique Rodriguez Cal (Spain)
7. Ciro De Leva (Italy)
8. Dave George (Great Britain)
9. Giovanni Camputaro (Italy)
10. Piero Pinna (Italy)

ter the latter had been down and was cut by ... left eye. Both were making their debuts.

John Doherty, Bradford, 128, defeated John Lodge, Stockton, 127, the referee intervening in the fourth and final round with Lodge in no position to defend himself.

Kevin Howard, Sunderland, 129, beat debutant Karl Davey, Leeds, 128, the stoppage coming in round two when Davey was under pressure. Howard thus avenged a defeat by Karl's twin brother Mark six months earlier.
(10-07-82)

▲ **LONDON—Walthamstow Assembly Hall**—Funso Banjo, West Ham, 213, made it eight in a row by outpointing Italian Marco Vitagliano, 198, over eight, winning every round in a scoreline of 80-76.

Vitagliano had clearly come purely and simply to survive. He clutched and held on at every opportunity, was warned by the referee several times, and an untidy contest developed.

Not Banjo's fault, but how to deal with this sort of opposition is something he will have to learn, and it was this that prompted some fans to boo when his arm was held up at the end of the bout.

Verhon Vanreil, Tottenham, 139, outpointed Peter Eubanks, Brighton, 137, over eight by 78½-77½. A good fight to watch, some fans threw in nobbins afterwards, and a little bit of booing when the result was announced. But the decision looked a good one. Good opposition by Eubanks, who came in as a substitute.

Gilberto Acuna, Costa Rica, 214, kayoed Eddie Cooper, Bradford, 184, in round three with a right to the jaw.

Debutant Joe Donohoe, Walworth, 130, narrowly outscored Shaun Shinkwin, Boreham Wood, 130, over six by 59-58½. Again a few nobbins in appreciation of a good bout. A hectic encounter, Shinkwin being warned for alleged throwing, Donohoe slipping down several times, and Donohoe down briefly in the final round.

Harry Cowan, Balham, 166, outscored Ian Lazarus, Leeds, 172, over six by 59½-58½.

Johnny Grant, Enfield, 136, didn't lose a round outpointing Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 133, over six by 60-58.
(10-13-82)

▲ **NANTWICH—Civic Hall**—After eight fast rounds, Alan Tombs, Guildford, 125½, just made it with a narrow 78½-78 points win over Dean Marsden, Leeds, 128½, who was previously unbeaten. Little between them at any time.

Michael (brother of Dean) Marsden, 121, gained a six-rounds draw with Anthony Brown, Islington, 120.

Another narrow winner was paul Mitchell, 156, who outscored John Ridgman, Borehamwood, 153, over six by 59-58½. Mitchell was down in round four.

Mark Duffy, Leeds, 141, outpointed Mick Dono, Liverpool, also 141, over six.

▲ **EDGBASTON—Tower Ballroom**—Tony Williams, Liverpool, 138, now living in Edgbaston, comfortably outpointed Des Gwilliam, Birmingham, 138, over eight by 79½-77.

Southpaw Willis kept the pressure on, using every punch in the book.

Gwilliam tried to use evasive methods, and this was successful for a few rounds, but once Tony opened up, the outcome was assured.

Midland Area light heavyweight champion Antonio Harris, Birmingham, 180, beat Alek Penarski, Alfreton, 189, the referee intervening at the end of round three with Penarksi out on the forehead after a head clash.

Lloyd Hibbert, Birmingham, 149, outscored Tony Martey, Clapham, 150, by 79½-77 over eight.

Steve Early, Coventry, 142, gained a six-round points win over Tony Brown, 142. Scoreline: 59½-59.

Kostos Petrou, Birmingham, 153, beat Paul Murray, Birmingham, 156, the bout being stopped in round five with the latter taking punishment. Each had previously beaten the other.
(10-18-82)

▲ **EVESHAM—Sporting Club**—Danny Garrison, Wolverhampton, 148, kayoed Valentino Maccaranella, Swansea, 148, in round two. A left to the jaw did the trick.

Andy Thomas, 130, outpointed Dennie (twin brother of Danny) Garrison, 132, over six by a narrow 59-58½. It was Dennie's pro debut.

Tony Hart, 164, outscored Rob Wada, 165, by 59-58 over six. The latter was a sub.

John Davis, Swansea, 149, kayoed Dalton Jordan, 149, in round four with a right to the chin.

Paul Shell, 168, outpointed Alex Romeo, 166, over six by 59½-57½.
(10-13-82)

▲ **BLACKPOOL—Tower**—All-Ireland welterweight champion Tony Sinnott, 140½, didn't lose a round outpointing John Lindo, Bradford, 143½, over eight by 80-76½.

Sinnot, who is based in Liverpool, showed the greater variety in his work, but Lindo kept coming forward and was unwilling to concede an inch.

John Farell, Kirkby, 122, was another who didn't lose a round, outscoring Ian Murray, 123½, by 80-77 over eight. Murray was down without a count in round six.

Ian Chantler, 146½, survived a first round knockdown to beat Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 149, the bout being stopped in round three when Ahearne was cut in three different places on his face, which needed 10 stitches.

Tony Carroll, 140, outpointed John Daly, also 140, by 60-57½, not losing any of the six rounds, and making a fine debut.

John Doherty, Bradford, 128, gained a narrow points with over substitute Carl Gaynor, also 128, scoreline 59-58½ over six.

Bernie Kavanagh outscored Jerry Golden, Manchester, over six in a light heavyweight bout. Golden was decked three times.
(10-18-82)

▲ **GLASGOW**—Mick Morris, Wolverhampton, 164, confirmed a previous victory beating Billy Lauder, 161, who retired at the end of round six after being under great pressure. Lauder was down twice in this all-southpaw battle.

Phil Gibson, Hartlepool, 150½, drew with Charlie Douglas, Larkhall, over eight. Many thought Douglas unlucky to get only a share.

Debutant John McKinley, Hartlepool, 136, started well by outpointing Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 138, over six. Scoreline: 59½-58½.

Keith Foreman, Hartlepool, didn't lose a round in his lightweight contest with Gerry Devine, Paisley. Scoreline: 60-58½ after six.
(10-18-82)

▲ **WINDSOR—Blazers Club**—Rocky Kelly, 144, kayoed Randy Henderson, Peckham, 148½, in the eight and final round after decking him twice, in rounds three and seven.

An exciting contest, with Henderson clawing his way back into the fight time and time again. Randy afterwards stated that he will now go up into the light middleweight division.

The fans loved this one, and threw in over £120 in nobbins.

Rocky Bantleman, 121, kayoed Billy Hough, 120, at the end of round two, the count continuing after the bell. A body punch did the trick, but some boos from those who thought the punch may have been low.

Debutants Tony Rabbetts and Shaun Campbell, Farnborough, drew over six. Campbell was down in round three.
(10-19-82)

▲ **STOKE—European Sporting Club**—Alan Tombs, Guildford, 126½, confirmed a previous victory by outpointing Stuart Shaw, Nottingham, 127, over eight by a narrow 79-78½. A good fight to watch, a fast pace, with Tombs, jabbing to good effect and later joining in the close-quarter work, which suited Shaw better.

Dave Harrison, Stoke, 152, beat Elvis Morton, Leicester, 154, the referee intervening after Morton had been floored three times.

Ian Lazarus, Leeds, 178, outpointed Alex Romeo, Nottingham, 168, over six.

Frankie Lake, Bournemouth, 138, gained a narrow 59-58½ points win over six against Shaun Robinson, Leeds, 137.
(10-20-82)

▲ **LONDON—York Hall**—In an official eliminator for the British welterweight title, local Colin Derrick, 147, defeated Charlie Malarkey, Glasgow, 144, the referee intervening in round eight with Malarkey taking punishment and suffering from cuts by the left eye and the nose.

Malarkey had been down twice in the opening sesison, but fought back in commendable fashion, and there was little in it when the end came.

Mark Kaylor, West Ham, 159½, made it 17 in a row by beating Doug James, Swansea, 163¾, the contest being stopped in round two after the latter had been down three times and was injured by the mouth and left eye.

Frank McCord, Swansea, 145, gained a surprise win over Gunter Roomes, Eltham, 141¾, knocking him out in 1:25 of round one. A left hook followed by a right cross did the trick, giving Roomes no chance of beating the count.

Billy Ruzgar, Tottenham, 133½, beat debutant Allen Terry, Islington, 128, the referee intervening in round two after Terry had been down. It was a large slice of weight to concede for a newcomer.

Harry Cowap, Balham, 167, defeated Joey Williams, Poplar, 171, the contest being halted after 1:05 of the opening session with the latter taking punishment.

Jimmy Bunclarke, Sefton, 139, outpointed debutant Les Remekie, 135¼, over six by a narrow 59-58½. Remekie was decked in round six.
(10-26-82)

▲ **NOTTINGHAM—Great International Sporting Club**—Gary Buckle, 147, probably owes his points victory over Neville Wilson, 147, to a grandstand finish, scraping home by a narrow 78½-78.

Just after the final round started, Wilson was decked with a right to the chin, but was up immediately. He was also handicapped by a cut over the left eye from the fourth onwards.

Dennys Pryce, 152, outpointed Dennis Sheehan, Nottingham, by 59½-58½ over six.

Glyn Michell, 134, beat Graham Griffin, 139, who was stopped in round four. The latter was making his debut.

Joey Saunders, 162, defeated Rex Weaver, 166, the referee intervening in round four after Weaver had been down from a right hand.
(10-18-82)

▲ **BRADFORD—Yorkshire Sporting Club**—Nick Jenkins, Bristol, 164, beat Sammy Brennan, Kirkby, 163, the contest being stopped in round four with Brennan's left eye completely shut. Both were down in the opening session, the exchanges were even and hectic, and it was a pity this one ended the way it did.

It was Brennan's first defeat after six successive victories.

Winston Ho Shing, Sheffield, 135, avenged a previous defeat by beating Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 136, the referee intervening in round three when Keers was cut by the left eye. The referee had asked for more action in round two, and Ho Shing responded.

A draw looked a fair result between Gary Williams,

Doncaster, 134, and Joey Morris, Manchester, also 134, over six fast rounds in a crowd-pleaser.

Keith Foreman, Hartlepool, 130, outscored Ray Plant, South Shields, 127, over six by 59½-58. Plant was down in round four. (10-25-82)

▲ **LONDON—Anglo American Sporting Club—**Taking part in his first contest for a year, Vernon Penprase, Plymouth, comfortably outpointed Mark West, Newhaven, 126, over eight by 78½-77½.

Vernon, now managed by his father Tony Penprase, himself a fine boxer in his day, showed his skill and jabbed his way to victory against a tough opponent who never stopped trying.

If he can keep up this form, Vernon should qualify to challenge British featherweight champion Steve Sims, with whom he has already drawn, and also taken the distance.

Johnny Dorey, Eltham, 120¾, outscored substitute Steve Reilly, Newport, 115, not losing a round in an 80-76 points win over eight. Dorey was cut by the left eye in round four.

Johnny Grant, Enfield, 135½, beat Tyrell Wilson, Newport, 143, the referee intervening in round six when Wilson was on the ropes and not punching back.

Mick Courtney, Chorley Wood, outpointed John McGlynn, Swansea, 157, not losing a round in an 80-77½ points victory over eight. (10-25-82)

▲ **LONDON—Lyceum—**Cliff Gilpin, Telford, 152, beat Mick Mills, Sheffield, 150, the bout being halted in round three after Mills had been down.

Midland Area light middleweight champion Gilpin boxed efficiently and scored with southpaw jabs in the opening round. Mills, noted for his dynamic punching, came back in round two and put his man down twice.

Gilpin did well to survive this hectic period, and looked to have fully recovered by round three. Caught by a right to the head, he retaliated with a similar punch, and down went Mills.

He was up early, but still looked dazed, and the referee led him back to his corner.

Karl Canwell, Stoke Newington, 175, outpointed Devon Bailey, Battersea, 178, over eight by 79½-78, the latter's first defeat.

Debutant James Cook, Peckham, 163, outscored Mick Courtney, Finchley, 159, over six by a narrow 59-58½. Courtney was decked in the opening session, and Cook in round three.

Jimmy Cable, Orpington, 155¾, outscored Arthur Davis, 154½, over eight by 79-77½. A good scrap with Southern Area champion Cable finding little difficulty in landing his accurate jabs.

Davis bled from the nose from round three onwards, and Cable was slightly cut by the left eye.

Rocky Burton, Leicester, 190, kayed debutant Steve Howard, Battersea, 222, in 40 seconds of the opening round. The final punch was a right to the chin. (10-20-82)

▲ **WOOLVERHAMPTON—Sporting Club—**Lloyd Christie, Wolverhampton, 142, sensationally beat Paul Chance, Wednesbury, 143, after 2:05 of the opening round. The bout was stopped after Chance had been decked by a left to the jaw.

George Bailey, Bradford, 117, outpointed Stuart Nicol, Cambuslang, 119, over six by 59-58. Bailey must have thought he was on a good thing when he decked his man three times in round three and four, but Nicol made a tremendous recovery, and actually looked to have Bailey in difficulties as the final bell sounded.

Peter Ahmed, 144, Cardiff, 144, outscored Steve Tempro, Leicester, 143, over six for the second time in a fortnight. Scoreline: 59½-58½.

Bert Myrie, Wolverhampton, 152, beat debutant Jack Garswell, Glasgow, 151½, the bout being stopped in round three when the latter got an accidental thumb in his eye.

Gary Jones, Stirling, 175, was decked in round one, but came back to outpoint Clive Beardsley, Melbourne, over six by 59-58½ in a close one. (10-19-82)

▲ **LONDON—Royal Albert Hall—**For the first time in history, two brothers hold British titles at the same time. John Feeney is bantamweight champion, and brother George won the lightweight crown by beating champion Ray Cattouse, 134¼, referee Harry Gibbs intervening in round 14 of the scheduled 15-rounder with Cattouse taking punishment and very weary.

By a strange coincidence, the Cattouses hoped to be the first brothers to achieve this feat. Ray's brother Trevor is one of the leading contenders for the British light heavyweight title.

George Feeney's victory is also a tribute to manager Dennie Mancini, who looks after both brothers, and to former bantam and featherweight star George Bowes, who trains them both, and who himself got very near to winning a British title.

This fight was one of the best seen in a British ring for some time. Some ringsiders considered it *the* best. It had everything—excitement, guts, determination, skill, aggression, and sportsmanship—a credit to the fight game.

Feeney opened quietly, tried to find his range, boxing coolly and content to let his opponent come to him. Cattouse, too, looked confident, but in round three was cut by the left eye, which kept reopening.

As always, the cut meant he had to change his plan in order to protect it, but he continued to go forward and got caught by a couple of snappy right hooks that stopped him in his tracks.

Feeney, realizing the situation, just kept jabbing away efficiently. But in round five, Cattouse managed to get in close and land a few body shots which had George retreating momentarily. Then it was the latter's turn to drive the champion back.

In the seventh and eighth, both had brief periods of supremacy, but it was proving a hard, bruising battle. Cattouse looked weary, but continued to press forward, and just as often was met with stiff jabs and hooks.

A tremendous ninth round. Cattouse throwing off his weariness to punch away with both hands, as if to make it plain to his opponent that he would not give up his title without putting up the fight of his life. And that is just what he proceeded to do.

Feeney withstood this assualt, and then punched right back. This paid off in round 10, when Cattouse was bruised by the right eye and cut on the mouth. There were signs of desperation in Ray's work.

Feeney stopped up the pace, and every punch was hurting as it ripped through Cattouse's depleted defenses. Ray was now showing courage above and beyond the call of duty, and how he completed round 12 only he knows.

Yet, not only did he complete it, Ray came out again for round 13, and although he had slowed to a walk he continued to throw punches which carried no weight, but which revealed his courage.

Ray went very wearily to his corner at the end of the 13th, and no one would have blamed him for retiring there and then. But up he came again for round 14. Feeney caught him with punch after punch after punch, and, as he realed back against the ropes, the referee intervened.

The right eye of Cattouse was practically closed, his left eye and mouth were injured, and he endeared himself to the fans with his pride and tremendous courage.

Feeney paced the fight beautifully, doing everything right, and boxing the way he wanted to. A fine performance.

My bet is that this contest will be voted The Best Fight Of 1982, and deservedly so. And full marks to both men for providing such a clean contests. Two great sportsmen.

Frenchman Robert Gambini, 138½, won the European light welterweight title on the floor. A right hand from champion Clinton McKenzie, Croydon, 139½, put him there in round two. Referee Franz Marty of Switzerland counted him out, then conferred with ringside judges from Holland and Italy, and it was announced that McKenzie had been disqualified for an alleged low blow.

Unfortunate for McKenzie, who looked as if he would win this one in quick time. But there were no protest from his corner. There was no suggestion of a deliberate low blow, just a careless action which undoubtedly will deprive McKenzie of any immediate chance of a world title shot.

The fortunate Gambini had only come in because the original challenger, Franccisco Leon, was indisposed.

R. W. Smith, 152½, son of manager Andy Smith, won his comeback fight after an absence of a year by outpointing Micky Mapp, Eltham, 156, over six by 59½-58½. A verdict which didn't please a section of the crowd, and Mapp kicked his gumshield out of the ring to show his own feelings.

Frank McCord, Swansea, 148, outscored Dave Sullivan, Plymouth, 149, over six by 59½-58½.

Terry Smith, Covent Garden, 133, didn't lose a round in outpointing J.J. Barrett, Liverpool, 137, by 60-57½ over six. When the opening bell rang they started boxing, only to find that the referee was not in the ring.

Former amateur champion Tony Adams, 142¼, made an impressive debut by beating Dennis Sullivan , Plymouth, 141¼, the bout being stopped in the opening round after the latter had been down twice. (10-12-82)

RON OLVER

BELGIUM

▲ **TEMSE—**Mohamed Maalem, a Moroccan living in Belgium, won the vacant Benelux bantamweight title by outpointing Rafael Blanca, a Spaniard living in Belgium, 10. (09-18-82)

▲ **AALTER—**Rudi de Gruyter outscored Marnix Heytens, six rounds, middles. (09-18-82)

▲ **MIDDLEKERKE—**Jose Seys outpointed light heavyweight Eddy Vandelhowele, six, light heavies. Seys, a heavyweight, is still unbeaten. Frankie Decaestecker outscored Rafael Salamone, six, welters. (10-01-82)

▲ **QUENAST—**Albert Toma stopped Nedza Memeit, who retired at the end of three, light heavies. (10-01-82)

▲ **LAUWE—**Rafael Blanco outpointed Robert Pisani, eight, featherweights. Haidar Nourredine and Roy Somers drew, eight, feathers. Marnix Heytens and Phillipe Seys, drew, six, middles. (10-09-82)

DENMARK

▲ **COPENHAGEN—**World ranked cruiserweight John Odhiambo, battered British light heavyweight champion Tom Collins and stopped him in five one-sided rounds. Collins was almost stopped in round two, and was floored twice in the fifth. The tall, classy Ugandan has won all of his 12 houts.

Former European welterweight champion Jorgen Hansen outclassed Andre Holyk, France, whose corner threw in the towel in round five. Hansen, who will be 40 in March, 1983, has lost only one of his last 22 fights. Holyk once outpointed Jim Watt.

Former amateur star Mike Madsen scored his fourth pro win, outpointing Winston Burnett. The Danish light heavyweight won gold medals in the King's Cup in Bangkok and the President Marcos Cup in Manila.

Torben Anderson stopped Dave Douglas in round four, light middles.

Anders Eklund outscored Damiens Marignan, four rounds, heavies. Eklund was making his pro debut. (10-07-82)

FINLAND

▲ **HELSINKI—**Former amateur star Tarmo Uusivirta halted Britain's Dino Wallace at 1:07 of round two. Tarno is now 2-0 in the pro ranks.

John Muwanga, Uganda, outscored Willie Booth, Great Britain, eight rounds, lights. Muwanga, 26, is now 14-0. (10-01-82)

FRANCE

▲ **NICE—**Aldo Di Benedetto outpointed Laurent Grimbert, eight round, lights. (10-01-82)

▲ **CREIL—**Rafael Blanco stopped Gerardo Jacob, who went down six times before the bout was halted.

Alain Marion returned to action with a points win over Esperno Postl, 10, light middles. The 28-year-old Marion had not fought since he was stopped by Everaldo Costa in March, 1979. (10-02-82)

▲ **PARIS—**Sylvain Watbled outscored Stuart Lythgo, eight. The 28-year-old Frenchman now has a 30-2 mark and is hoping for a shot at the WBA junior heavyweight title.

Frank Winterstein knocked out Sonny Kamunga in round three, middles. This was Winterstein's 25th pro win.

Paul Tchoue outscored Mick Morris, eight rounds, middles. Tchoue, from Cameroon, now has 15 paid wins.

Mary Konate knocked out Rinaldo Pelizzari, Italy, in three, heavies. (10-07-82)

▲ **MARSEILLES—**Richard Caramanolis outscored David Conteh, U.S.A., 10 light heavies. The former French amateur champ is now 20-0 in the pro ranks.

Brahim Messaoudi outscored Jean-Marie Touati, eight rounds, welters. (10-08-82)

▲ **NEMOURS—**Former world military champion Federic Geoffroy outscored Kamel Kessaci, eight rounds, lightweights. (10-09-82)

▲ **VILLENAVE D'ORNON—**Rufino Angulo moved up to light heavy with a points win over Yawe Davis, eight. (10-09-82)

GERMANY

▲ **FRANKFURT—Festhall—**A crowd of 5,000, seldom seen in this day and age in Germany, partly filled the Festhall to see Angelo Dundee's young charge, Reiner Hartmann, 220½, challenge German heavyweight champ Bernd August, 219¼, for the latter's crown. Hartmann had been in Dundee's Miami stable for almost two years, and was considered a safe bet to not only win the German title, but go on to take the European crown as well. But he flopped, and must forget about the big time for at least awhile.

A closing left eye, and them a cut eyebrow in round three, provided a severe handicap for Hartmann, but this did not provide August with a cheap victory. August won and won well, the bout being halted in round eight with Hartmann way behind on points.

The 24-year-old Hartmann was 11-0-1 with seven kayoes during his time in the States, and was a heavy favorite to beat August. Dundee was in Hartmann's corner. Reiner had not boxed in Germany since 1979.

Werner Pelz outpointed fellow German Horst Lang, four, heavyweights.

Alessandro Casanova, Italy, outscored George Butzbach, Germany, six, heavies.

Agamil Yilderim, Turkey, outscored Corrado Sortino, Italy, eight, middles.

German lightweight champion Rene Weller TKO'd Potito di Muro, Italy, via a cut left eye in the seventh.

German middleweight champion Frank Wissenbach outscored Franz Dorfer, Austria, eight. (10-24-82)

▲ **BERLIN—Ice Stadium—**German lightweight king Rene Weller knocked out Eddy Murray, U.S.A., in the second with a right hook to the head. Referee Kurt Halbach originally disqualified Murray, who, he believed was attempting to fake a kayo without having being hit. A video replay showed the punch, however, and officials changed the result to a knockout.

Frank Bruno, Great Britain, TKO'd Ali Lukusa, Zaire, at 0:20 of the second. A short right hurt Lukusa, and the referee stopped the bout.

John Muduga, Uganda, knocked out Jesus Marin Garcia, Spain, in the second round, welterweights. Muduga, a Silver Medalist at the Moscow Olympics, was 156-4 as an amateur and has lost only five of his 19 pro fights.

Dudley McKenzie, Great Britain, outscored former German amateur lightweight king Tony Habermayer, eight. Habermayer, a southpaw, now holds the German pro welter crown.

John Mugabi, Uganda, kayoed Doug Demmings, U.S.A., in the fifth, light heavies. Demmings, a former amateur star (71-6), suffered his ninth loss in 42 pro bouts.

German light heavyweight king Manfred Jassmann outscored Vedat Akova, Turkey, eight. Jassmann is now undefeated in 14 starts. Akova has lost four of his 15 bouts.

Hugo Carrizo, Montevideo, outpointed Cemal Kamaci, Turkey, eight rounds, welters. Kamaci, who turned pro in 1967, is now 55-9-4.

Promoters—Sauerland and Duff.

Attendance—2,000. (10-23-82)

▲ **NOTES**—Former European champion Adolf Heuser was 75 on October 3rd, but he's a poor and sick man. Heuser once held IBU (Int. Boxing Union, the forerunner of the EBU) recognition as world champ.

Rudolf Drust, one of the most prominent referees in Germany, was 70 on October 12. Drust has refereed over 1,000 contests. Notable among them are the Monzon-Benvenuti bout in Rome and the Hein ten Hoff-Arno Kolblin German heavyweight title bout in Berlin's Olympic Stadium in 1951.

JACK A. TREE

IRELAND

▲ **KILLARNEY—Gleneagle Hotel**—Ben Lawlor won the Irish light heavyweight title by outpointing Jonjo Green, eight. This was the first pro bill ever held in Kerry.

Steve Gee stopped sub Mel Christie in the sixth round, heavies. A cut by the left optic forced the ref to call a halt.

Terry Christie outscored Martin McEwan, eight, middles. Scoreline: 79-74.

P. J. Davitt outpointed Robert Armstrong, eight rounds, welters.

Richie Foster outpointed Jarvis Greenidge, eight rounds, feathers. Scoreline: 80-77½.
(10-16-82)

RON OLVER

ITALY

▲ **ALBEROKELLO**—Gianfranco Rosi retained his Italian welter crown by stopping Antonio Torsello in the second. Walter Cevoli TKO'd Luciano Di Giancomo in the fourth, light heavies. Luigi Curcetti outpointed Francesco Prezioso, six, light welters.
(08-15-82)

▲ **PORTOSCO**—Franco Cherchi outscored Bofunga Eymono, eight, flyweights.
(08-21-82)

▲ **PRAIA A MARE**—Juan Jose Gimenez outpointed Mosino Maeleke, eight, light welters. Nino La Rocca TKO'd Wa Lomani in the second round., light middles. Jose Ramon Alvarez TKO'd Cosimo Larino in three, junior lights.
(08-22-82)

▲ **FORIO D'ISCHIA**—Patrizio Oliva retained his Italian light welter title by outpointing Luciano Navarra, 12. Oliva, an Olympic Gold Medalist, is now 24-0 as a professional. It was his fourth title defense.

Sumbu Kalambay, Zaire, stopped Joe Ouru in the first round. Kalambay, 26, has lost only one of his 20 fights and is unbeaten in his last 17 starts. He's stopped 15.

Alfredo Raininger outscored Malanda Kianda, eight rounds, junior lights. Raininger is now 24-2.

Italian flyweight champion Ciro De Leva outpointed Bogunga Eymono, eight. De Leva is now 12-0-1.
(09-01-82)

▲ **MARSALA**—Light middleweight Nino LaRocca outpointed Tim Harris, 10. LaRocca, born in Mauritania of an Italian mother and a dad from Mali, is now 41-0. He's 32, and his real name is Cheid Tijani Sidibe. Nino already holds wins over Ty Wren, Pete Seward, Mike Senegal, Claude Longmire, Jimmy Heair, Mao de la Rosa, and Steve Gregory.

Mbayo Wa Mbayo, Zaire, outpointed Sabiyale Diavilia, Zaire, eight rounds, welters.

Vincenzo Giacalone outscored Rosario Indelicato, six, junior lights.

Giuseppe La Vite outscored Marco Gallo, eight, feathers.
(09-05-82)

▲ **OFFANERGO**—Giuseppe Agate and Primo Frittoli drew, six, light middleweights.
(09-10-82)

▲ **PERUGIA**—Italian welterweight champion Gianfranco Rosi outscored Antonio Antino, eight, non-title.
(09-16-82)

▲ **VO'EUGANEO**—Rosario Pacileo won the Italian light middleweight crown by knocking out Vincenzo Ungaro in round eight. Sipontino Latorre outscored Fioravante Calce, six, light welters. Giovanni Marchesini stopped Antonio Crescenza in three, light heavies.
(09-17-82)

▲ **S. EGIDIO ALLA VIBRATA**—Aldo Gesualdo stopped Franco Callegari in the first, light middles.
(09-18-82)

▲ **TREZZANO**—Franco Cherchi outscored Umberto Morri, eight, flyweights. Salvatore La Serra outpointed Corrando Infanti, six, bantams.
(09-24-82)

▲ **GROSSETO**—Biagio Pieri TKO'd Cusan Davic in six, middles. Bruno Simil and Simadilu Lubaki drew, eight, light welters. Alessandro Scapecchi outscored Isidoro Cabeza, eight, lights.
(09-24-82)

NETHERLANDS

▲ **ROTTERDAM**—Hard punching Alex Blanchard halted Hendyk Seys in two to win the Benelux light heavy title. Blanchard now has 21 wins in a row, with 18 kayoes.

Cor Everstein outpointed Esperno Postol, six, welters. Roy Somers outscored Haidar Nourredine, eight, featherweights. Patrick Heitz outpointed Lahcen Qunghar in four, lightweights.
(09-06-82)

SPAIN

▲ **PUENTE GENIL**—Alfredo Evangelista outscored Victor Varon, eight.
(08-28-82)

▲ **TENERIFE**—Fredy Perez outscored Perez Pacheco, four, lightweights.
(09-03-82)

▲ **PALMA**—Jose Luis Vicho and Isidoro Cabeza drew, eight, junior lights. Tanio II and Tony Granados drew, eight, lights.
(09-03-82)

▲ **VIGO**—Jose Lozano won the Spanish middleweight title by outpointing champion Juan Munoz Holgado, 10. Lozano had won the crown in 1980, but given it up last year.
(09-04-82)

▲ **MADRID**—Emilio Garcia retained his Spanish light heavyweight crown by holding Avenamar Peralta to a draw, 10. The 25-year-old Garcia had had 10 pro fights, winning only four. The 38-year-old Peralta has had 152 bouts with 32 losses.

Spanish welterweight champ Alfonso Redondo knocked out Rafael Gutierrez in the third round, non-title.

Mohamed Ben Aisa outpointed Manuel Salinas, six rounds, welters.

Chato Melilla outscored Juan Barros, six, junior lights.
(09-03-82)

▲ **UTRERA**—Juan M. Lopez outscored Tadeo Panalin, six, feathers.
(09-04-82)

▲ **SALAMANCA**—Sanchez Munoz and Jesus Matilla drew, six, lights. Angel Pedraz outscored Julio Garcia Barcina, six, light middles.
(09-08-82)

▲ **LA LAGUNA**—Santiago Machin outpointed J. Antonio Rancel (Molina), six, light welters.
(09-10-82)

▲ **MIRANDA DE EBRO**—Former European light welter king Fernando Sanchez continued his comeback as a welterweight by stopping Mario Molina, Chile, in round two. Vicente Hernando outscored Angel Oliver, eight, junior lights.
(09-12-82)

▲ **LAS PALMAS**—Former WBC light welter champion Perico Fernandez outscored Salvador Perez, eight, light middles. Fernandez has now had 103 pro bouts. Vicente Jorge (Sendin) outscored Santiago Perdomo, four, light welters.
(09-17-82)

▲ **HERRERA DE PISUERGA**—Jose Ignacio Real outscored Jose Luis Fernandez (Josines), eight, light middles.
(09- -82)

▲ **AVILES**—Charlie Magri, fighting outside of England for the first time, retained his European flyweight crown by crushing Spanish champion Enrique Rodriguez (Dacal) in two rounds.

Magri had stopped Dacal in four minutes when they met in February, 1981, but losses to Juan Diaz and Jose Torres had led the Spaniards to believe they had a chance this time.

In fact, but for a slow count, a right from Magri would have ended matters in the first round. The agony for Dacal was mercifully halted in the second after two more counts.

Ramon Gomez Fouz outpointed middleweight Juan Munoz Holgado, eight.

Fermin Gallardo outscored Kiko Garcia, six.
(09-18-82)

▲ **CADIZ**—Rafael Fuentes outscored Alfredo Gutierrez, six, welters.
(09-24-82)

▲ **TENERIFE**—Jesus Luis (Lolo) outscored Perez Pacheco, four, lights.
(09-25-82)

SWITZERLAND

▲ **ZURICH**—Pat Cowdell, Great Britain, retained his European featherweight title by stopping localite Sepp Iten in round 12.

Had Cowdell a punch, the fight would have been over quickly. Iten's record was poor for a European title challenger, and he was totally outclassed. Pat had no trouble with Sepp's southpaw style.

Iten took a steady beating before being floored in round 11, and was about to hit the canvas again when the bout was stopped.

The EBU should never have accepted Iten as a challenger.
(10-30-82)

YUGOSLAVIA

▲ **LJUBLJANA**—Andre Vestan outscored Mihael Ban, six, heavies. Dusan Cavic and Momo Cupelic drew, six, middles.
(09- -82)

▲ **KRANL**—Dusan Cavic outpointed Nehica Lulic, eight, middles. Baso Palmar and Mihael Ban drew, four, heavyweights. Andres Vestan stopped Ibrahim Jakupovic in five, light heavies.
(09-19-82)

ERIC ARMIT

ORIENT

JAPAN

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Koji Kobayashi, the WBC's eighth ranked junior bantamweight at 117, hit the deck in the fifth round and was held to a draw by veteran swinger Jackal (Ryoetsu) Maruyama, also 117, in a hard-fought 10. Koji, 25, a heavy favorite, failed to outpunch the 29-year-old nonstop banger. Scoring: referee Ken Morita, judges Shoji Nakamori and Yusaku Yoshida, all 97-97. The 5'7½" lanky lefty is now 17-1-3 (12 kayoes). Jackal is 18-8-3 with 10 kayoes.

Yoshinari Tanaka, 130, ran his unbeaten log by knocking out lantern jawed Kaneatsu Yamamoto, also 130, in 3:01 of the ninth round in a 10. Tanaka is now 9-0 with four kayoes.

Four rounders: Ikuo Watanabe, 108, floored Yoshito Sueki, 106¾, three times and finished him at 2:36 of the fourth round. Yoshio Mitsuboshi, 112, iced Ryufuku Koh, 111¼, 1:51 into the second session. Yonemaro Osada, 122, demolished Toshio Matsuda, 121½, in 2:42 of the second round. Eiji Okita, 133¾, unanimously decisioned Ryoichi Saida, 134¼. Shin Miyamoto, 140, got off the canvas and demolished Shigeki Matsui, 140, 0:20 into the third round. Takashi Watanabe, 145, TKO'd Toshihide Tsuji, 145½, at 2:56 of the fourth. Yasumasa Kawade, 114¼, outscored Keiichi Ozaki, 114, in the opener.

Masao Suzuki's Kadoebi Promotions. Telecast by Nippon TV.

Attendance—2,400.
(09-03-82)

▲ **KUMAMOTO—Kumamoto Gymnasium**—Japanese junior middleweight champ Katsuhiro Sawada, 153, luckily kept his crown, as he was awarded a technical decision over extitlist Michihiro Horihata, 154, at 2:00 of the seventh round in a ten. After some close proceedings, they clashed heads. Sawada suffered a wide gash, and ref Kazumasa Kuwata declared a stoppage, at the advice of the ring physician.

Scoring: double 60-59 for Sawada, and 60-58 for Horihata. Sawada, 26, bettered his log to 14-5-1 with nine knockouts. The veteran lefty Horihata, 29, fell to 20-16-3 with 14 kayoes.

Mitsuteru Azuma, 132, TKO'd Jun Yamaguchi, 130¾, at 1:34 of the sixth and final round.

Four rounders: Shuji Morita, 151¾, outpointed Hiroshi Izumiya, 153½. Minoru Nagata, 134¾, decisioned Akinori Yoshida, 132½. Shinichi Ogawa, 112, drew with Keiichi Takatani, 111¼. Seiji Maruyama, 120½, won from Shigeru Koide, 121¼. Isamu Teramoto, 128¾, polished off Masanao Bungo, 129¼, at 1:40 of the first round. Yoshitaka Misumi, 134, outpointed Yasunari Yamamoto, 134¼, in the opener.

Kuwamoto Promotions. No telecast.
(09-03-82)

▲ **TSUCHIURA—Tsuchiura Sports Center**—Kazuki Higa, 116½, outscored Masayuki Kirisaki, 116½, 10.

Fighter Natsyjawam 130, was a TKO victor over Shunzo Kaneku, 129¾, due to the latter's bad cut at 1:33 of the fifth round in a six.

Four rounders: Yukio Abe, 135, knocked out Shiro Kubo, 134½, in 1:09 of the second round. Hidetaka Hitaka, 122, outpointed Shin Miura, 121½. Tadashi Kuramochi, 107½, outpointed Toshimi Miura, 108. Hitoshi Ogino, 107¼, decisioned Kinya Nakamura, 108, in the opener.

No telecast. Attendance—1,200.
(09-04-82)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Mexican junior flyweight German (Kyoei) Torres, 107¼, ranked second by the WBC, displayed his power punching and knocked out Phoenix Taniguchi, 107, with three knockdowns in 1:51 into the third round of a 10. This was Torres' second showing here. He proved too pugnaciuos for his shaven skulled victim. Hiroyuki Tezaki, referee. Torres is now 35-5-1 with 30 knockouts. Taniguchi is 13-15-3 with six kayoes.

Unbeaten Takamichi Yamaga, 112, looked very sharp in polishing off Fujio Ito, also 112, at 2:51 of the first round in an eight. Yamaga connected with a double left hook and sank him for the count.

Yukinori Onishi, 110¼, unanimously decisioned Hideto Osanai, 108¾, six.

Four rounders: Katsumi Hashiguchi, 129, won from lefty Masaaki Ebara, 128¼. Keigo Furuta, 121¼, outscored Noboru Hayashi, 122. Hisashi Nakayashiki, 121½, won a majority decision from Masayuki Ono, 121½. Tomohiro Kiyuna, 104¾, looked impressive in taking a decision from lefty Ryuji Ikeda, 107. Southpaw Shingo Ishikura, 107, battled to a majority draw with Kazuo Sawada, 107, in the opener.

Kyoei Promotions. TBS TV.

Attendance—1,200.
(09-06-82)

▲ **OSAKA—Osaka Prefectural Gymnasium**—Unbeaten junior welterweight sensation Hidekazu Akai, the WBA's sixth ranked contender at 142, extended his kayo streak by stopping Thai Thom Singthanongsakdi, 144½, 37 seconds into the second round in a 10. Nobumitsu Inukai, referee. Akai is now 12-0 with 12 kayoes. He dropped Thom thrice before the stoppage. Akai, a junior of Kinki University, had better square off against tougher opponents.

Yoshiaki Kanda, 107½, decisioned Yutaka Toyota, 107½, eight.

Masahide Ikehara, 121½, halted Ryoji Fukumoto, 122, at 0:40 of the second round in a six.

Four rounders: Koichi Sugimoto, 114¾, needed but 58 seconds to drop Hiroshi Himeno, 113, twice and finish him. Sadatoyo Tobiyo, 127¼, and Hiroshi Tsusumi, 124, fought to a unanimous draw. Mitsuya Kamei, 111, scored a one-punch kayo over Kazuaki Kawashima, 110½, in 1:21 of the opener.

Kambayashi Promotions. TV Asahi.

Attendance—5,900.

(09-06-82)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Japanese bantamweight champ Shuichi Isogami, 117½, changed his style, fought a bit cleverly, and outpointed Kiyoshi Oyama, 117¼, 10. Isogami, a short but sturdy infighter, is 28-4-4 with 19 kayoes. Oyama is 13-9-6 with six knockouts.

Scoring: referee Takeshi Shimakawa, 100-95; judges Yusaku Yoshida and Shoji Nakamori, 99-94 and 99-96, all for Isogami.

Lefty Kazuhiro Ikeda, 111¾, kayoed Yuichi Uchida, also 111¾, at 1:06 into the fifth round in a six. Ikeda is 9-1 with four kayoes.

Katsuo Katsuma, 112, made a bloody mess of lefty Yasuo Azato, also 112, and demolished him 26 seconds into the third round of a scheduled 10.

Four rounders: Nobuharu Sekine, 122, ran his log to 4-0 (three kayoes) by Haruhito Sakamoto, also 122, in 3:08 of the third round. hiroaki Niitsu, 128½, stopped Susumu Nemoto, 129, at 2:39 of the second round. Toshiharu Tsuchiya, 111¼, lost to Moriaki Niizaki, also 111¼. Takashi Sakakibara, 112, stopped Akihiko Watabe, 111¾, at 1:35 of the second round. Tomoji Saotome, 125¼, TKO'd Yoshihiko Ijuin, 125½, at 1:37 of the third round in the opener.

Shinto Promotions. TV Ashai.

Attendance—1,500.

(09-07-82)

▲ **HOFU CITY—Hofu Public Hall**—Local favorite Tatsunari Hisahiro, 123½, at 1:32 of the fourth round in a six. Shinichi Ogawa, 110¼, outscored Kenji Noguchi, 111½, six.

Four rounders: Hiroshi Yamaguchi, 120¼, made short work of Shinkichi Takemori, 119½, in 1:34 of the first round. Hideaki Kaneko, 112½, drew with Shiji Ogawa, also 112½. Fumitaka Iio, 111¾, TKO'd Takashi Matsuzaki, 112½, at 1:05 of the second round in the opener.

Yamaguchi Kyoei Promotions. No telecast.

(09-19-82)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Having dethroned Masaru Fuji, Japanese flyweight champ Kazuyoshi Funaki, 113¼, appeared in a non title ten. Funaki was held to a draw by Goju (Yoshito) Toriumi, 112½, at 2:35 of the fifth round, as the latter bled too profusely to continue. Ref Kodai Kumazaki called a technical draw before the booing crowd.

Funaki is now 12-13-3 with 5 kayoes. Toriumi is 9-4-1 with six knockouts. Takeshi Mitsu, 122, eked out a majority nod over Kanji Itsukaichi, 121¾, in a dull six. Mitsu, a soft punching rookie, is now 11-2 with three kayoes.

Four rounders: Mitsunori Sato, 129, stopped Hiroyuki Tabata, 129¼, at 1:39 of the fourth round. Tiger Michigami, 129½, polished off Toshiaki Eda, 129½, in 1:18 of the first round. Masahiro Tsuda, 130, exploded a solid right and finished Takamori Morioka, 130, at 2:33 of the second round. Masakatsu Toyooka, 112, finished Kusuichi, 111¾, at 1:34 of the first round. Seiji Sato, 108, fought to a majority draw with Hirobumi Hiramoto, 108. Ryuichi Karagane, 133, halted Tatsuzo Niiyama, 135, at 2:19 of the first session. Yoshio Kobayashi, 121½, stopped Toshio Koike, 121, at 2:54 of the opening session.

Co-promoted by Uchino and Shin-Nippon Saito Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,200.

(09-24-82)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakeun Hall**—It was Japanese featherweight champion Spider (Shigemitsu) Nemoto's final appearance. Nemoto, 126, pounded out a shutout decision over lefty Gen Tosa, 125¾, to retain his crown in 10 monotonous frames.

Scoring: referee Takeshi Shimakawa, 100-95; judges Masakazu Uchida and Ken Morita, 100-96 and 100-95, respectively all for Nemoto. Spider worked to the breadbasket, piling up the points.

Nemoto is now 43-9-2 with 11 kayoes. Tosa fell to 12-5 with five knockouts. Nemoto then announced that he was hanging up his gloves, relinquishing his Japanese title. There was a big ceremony in the ring.

Spider Nemoto, 31, had tabbed 13 defenses of the national crown before he lost it ot Yushin Isaiah Napunyi this January. Nemoto, however, recaptured it by outclassing Napunyi on May 7. He twice fought in bids for the world crown, being stopped by Ernesto Marcel in Panama and decisioned by Eusebio Pedroza at the Hall in Tokyo.

With his disadvantageous height, only 5'1", Nemoto developed his own style of infighting and beat all his Japanese challengers. Having trained himself so diligently, he is respected by every active fighter.

Up-and-coming lefty Kentoku Nakama, 108, scored an impressive one-punch knockout of Isao Kimura, 107, in 2:54 of the first round in a scheduled 10. A right hook was the haymaker.

Leo Suzuki, 119¼, outscored Mitsuru Nanamegi, 120½, six. Suzuki, previously fighting as Takashi Suzuki, is now 9-1 (two kayoes). Hiroyasu Kato, 111, dug a wicked left to the midsection of Toshikazu Higa, also 111, collapsing him for the count in 2:14 of the third round in a six.

Lefty Isamu Sakuma, 123½, outscored Naoaki Hirano, 123¼. Hiroshi Hori, 139¼, proved no match for sensational six-foot junior welterweight Nobuyuki Tabata, 138, being stopped at 1:22 of the fourth and final round. Tabata, 18, is now 6-0 all knockouts. Tall Junichi Misawa, 130, won a shutout decision from Hideki Ishida, 129¾. Hitoshi Shindo, 121¼, decisioned Shinichi Enomoto, 122, in the four-round opener.

Soka Arisawa Promotions. Fuji TV.

Attendance—1,800.

(09-30-82)

▲ **OSAKA—Sakuranomiya Skating Rink**—Nine four-rounders made up the card of the West-Japan *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) tournaments.

Masato Takada, 135, decisioned Hideki Kakimoto, 134. Tomikazu Kaneshiro, 125¾, outscored Takeyoshi Akazawa, 124. Keiichi Nakagawa, 12 , stopped Toshiyuki Okuda, 125¼, at 2:43 of the fourth round. Hideaki Mitsui, 117, polished off Hiroshi Watanabe, 117¾, in 1:19 of the first round. Michio Kawakami, 118, came off the canvas and floored Mitsuo Nagaiwa, 117, twice to stop him at 0:29 of the second session. Toshifumi Aoki, 117¼, barely decisioned Koichi Saho, 116½. Lefty Makoto Tatsumi, 107, outpointed Nubuyuki Shimada, 107½. Tetsuya Hamamoto, 106½, decisioned Toshiyasu Kouzuma, 102½. Hiranobu Watakuchi, 107½, won from Shigemoto Soda, 106, in the opener.

West Japan Shinjin-o Committee. No telecast.

Attendance—600.

(09-11-82)

▲ **OSAKA—Osaka Prefectural Gymnasium**—Former Japanese junior middleweight champ Yohi Arai, a sturdy infighter at 153½, showed his ring experience in outpointing Kazuhiko Yasuda, 149¾, 10.

Scoring: referee Ryoji Kashiwagi, 100-93, judges Ichiro Uenaka and Hiroshi Matsumoto, both 100-94—all for Arai. The winner is now 24-20-2 with eight kayoes. Yasuda fell to 7-3-1 with five kayoes.

Prior to the main event, deluxe exhibitions were put on for the crowd. Jiro Watanabe (the WBA junior bantamweight titlist) exchanged gloves with Katsuo Tokashiki (the WBA junior flyweight boss) in two rounds. Ex-WBC flyweight kingpin Shoji Oguma (who is scheduled to fight Watanabe in a bid for the WBA throne on November 11) engaged in a two-round exhibition with Suichi Isogami (Japanese bantamweight boss).

Masahide Ikehara, 126½, stopped Fumio Nada, 126½, at 1:4 of the second round in a six.

Four rounders: Kiyotaka Tanaka, 138, outscored Michihiro Kawakami, 138. Tomikazu Kaneshiro, 125½, finished Yasuhiro Higashida, 123, in 2:00 of the third canto. Fumio Ozaki, 120½, halted Takami Koga, 121¾, at 1:55 of the fourth session. Hiroaki Tanaka, 111½, outscored Masato Sato, Sugimoto, 114¾, polished off Isamu Nakabayashi, 115¼, at 1:00 of the first round. Masahiro Shichisato, 150, took a split decision over Takanobu Suzuki, 151, in the opener.

Zenji Tanizaki, promoter. No telecast.

Attendance—4,600.

(09-29-82)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

KOREA

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—OPBF junior featherweight champion Soon-Hyun Chung, The Ring International Panel's ninth ranked contender at 121½, dropped Japanese champ Hiroyuki Iwamoto, 121¼, thrice and was awarded an automatic kayo win at 1:21 of the second round in a scheduled 12. Iwamoto, the OPBF's top contender, attacked hard in the first round, but Chung exploded his vaunted rights in the next stanza. Chung, 28-5 with 17 kayoes, is scheduled to meet Leo Cruz in a bid for the WBA crown in Dominican Republic late this year.

Iwamoto fell to 23-8-3 with four knockouts. It was Chung's second defense since he regained the OPBF throne from Filipino Willie Lucas in Korea this year.

Oh-Hyung Lee, 126½, demolished Sun-Chul Lee, 125¾, at 1:47 of the fifth session in a 10. Lee is now 10-1-4 with nine kayoes.

The first tenner saw Kwang-Ho Song, 114½, stop Yong-Dae Kim, 113¾, at 2:02 of the fifth canto.

Kyu-Sang Yuh, 146¾, stopped Sang-How Yuh, 146¾, at 2:27 of the third session in a six.

Four rounders: Jung-Uw Park, 113¾, outscored Jang-Hwan Ham, 114. Nyon-Soo Lee, 118¼, decisioned Ki-Yong Chi, 118½. Oh-Hum Kwak, 115¼, drew with Ho-Jung Kim, 115½, in the opener.

Saeki Promotions. MBC TV.

(09-05-82)

▲ **TAEGU—Taegu Indoor Gymnasium**—Ex-WBA flyweight champ Tae-Shik Kim, 111½, squared off against Mexican Roberto Ramirez, also 111½, and was awarded a lucky and controversial split decision in 10. Kim upped his log to 17-3 with 13 kayoes. However, Kim collapsed in the dressing room, was promptly hospitalized and underwent an operation for a brain hemorrhage. Kim was slated to challenge WBA flyweight kingpin Santos Laciar, Argentina, in Korea, but this title bout was, of course, canceled. On September 20, Kim regained his consciousness and announced his retirement from the ring.

Sun-Jung Kang, 110¼, outscored Filipino Juanito Ablaca, 110¼, 10. Kang is now 11-2.

Byung-Kuk Oh, 124¼, decisioned Sang-Dae Lee, 123¾, eight.

Strangely enough, all the five four rounders resulted in drawn bouts. Yung-Kil Chung, 142¼, drew with Hwa-Yung Ahn, 141¾. Yung-Sop Kim, 124½, and Ki-Sung Ahn, also 124½, drew. Ei-Jung Chung and Kil-Hwan Yang, both 124¼, drew. Yoo-Shik Choi and Jung-Kuk Lee, both 109¼, drew. Suk-Hong Ro and Sang-Ho Kim, both 113¾, drew in the opener.

Leehun Promotions. KBS TV.

(09-04-82)

▲ **TAEGU—Taegu Indoor Gymnasium**—Korean junior middleweight champ Chong-Ho Kim, 150¼, disposed of Bym-Yong Lee, 153½, to retain his throne at 2:33 of the second round in a scheduled ten.

Kim, thus upped his log to 31-9-5 with 23 kayoes. Lee, 1-5-2 with only one kayo, might have been overmatched.

Having beaten highly regarded Sa-Wang Kim here in his previous showing, Filipino Rod Sequenan, 131¼, scored another victory by outscoring Tae-Kuk Park, 129¾, in the semi-final ten.

Kyung-Sun Kim, 159¼, stopped Byung-In Chang, 160, at 1:08 of the eighth round in their scheduled 10.

The first 10 saw Woo Hwang, 139¼, outpoint Tae-Wang Kang, 140¾.

Sung-Kyu Cho, 118½, decisioned Chong-Duek Kim, 119¼, in the four-round opener.

Leehun Promotions.

(09-05-82)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Fast rising Sang-Ho Lee, the WBA's third ranked junior welterweight at 142, chased Filipino footworker Ruben Rabago, 141, all the way and earned a unanimous decision, 10.

Lee remains unbeaten with a 24-0 record, 19 knockouts. Rabago impaired to 17-5 with eight kayoes.

Mun-Jin Choi, 107¾, won the Korean junior flyweight title by outpointing Ho-Chul Pyun, 107½, 10. Despite his lack of convincing power, Choi battered Pyun recklessly. Choi is now 15-2-2 with one kayo. Pyun fell to 14-5-1 with five knockouts.

Chong-Won Ahn, 131¼, decisioned Sung-Hyun Yuh, 130½, eight.

Kyung-Yang Kim, 127½, whipped Kwan-Won Lee, 127¾, eight.

Wan-Taek Choi, 126¾, stopped Jun-Ho Bae, 127¾, at 2:42 of the eighth and final round.

Chun-Soo Kang, 117¼, outpointed Sun-Il Lee, 117, six.

Four rounders: Tae-Yun Moon, 107¼, outpointed Chun Chang, 107¼. Byung-Soo Park, 120½, stopped Soo-Kun Kim, 120, at 0:24 of the fourth session. Jun-Oh Choi, 109, finished Tae-Sun Hong, 110¼, at 1:34 of the second round in the opener.

Wonjin Promotions.

(09-11-82)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—OPBF welterweight champion Jun-Sok Hwang, 147, missed plenty against elusive Filipino Romy Angeles, 145½, but caught him with body bombardments and flattened him at 1:53 of the sixth round in their scheduled 12. Hwang, now 19-0 with 11 kayoes, may require some finesse. The WBA's third ranked welterweight, he scored his third defense since dethroning Chung-Jae Hwang, via an upset kayo this year.

Rising Hang Park, 136½, demolished Indonesian Juari, the OPBF's sixth ranked contender, 135, in 2:44 of the ninth round in the semi-final 10.

The first 10 saw unbeaten Korean junior bantam kingpin Ok-Kyun Yuh, 116¾, stop You-Kyung Huh, 117½, at 2:57 of the eighth session. Yuh is now 8-0 (four kayoes).

Duek-Hwan Bae, 124½, stopped Dong-Kap Park, 125¾, at 2:34 of the sixth round in an eight. Wong-Shik Kim, 140¾, disposed of Chul-Won Yang, also 140¾, at 2:04 of the fourth session in a six.

Jung-Nam Kim and Sung-Yul Kim, both 123½, drew, six.

Four rounders: Yong-Chae Kim, 109¾, outscored Sung-Hung Song, 110¼. Chong-Hwan Ahn, 119, lost to Yong-Woo Kim, 118¾, in the opener.

Dong-A Promotions.

(09-12-82)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Chong-Soo Lee, 120¾, exploded a solid right to the cheek of Japanese technician Katoshi Koguchi, 120¼, and embalmed him at 2:10 of the second round in a scheduled 10.

Lee battered his log to 16-4-1 with 11 kayoes.

The semi-final 10 saw another Japanese, Kazumi Sato, 118, battered and finished by ex-Korean champ In-Wan Hwang, 117¼, at 1:15 of the fifth canto. Hwang is now 14-4-1 with six knockouts.

Do-Jun Shin, 114½, outscored Jae-Shik Lee, 114¼, eight.

Soo-Kon Chang, 114½, decisioned Yun-Kun Kim, 114¼, six.

Mun-Shik Kim, 130, and Ki-Chun Lee, 128½, drew in six.

Yung-Chul Koo, 111, stopped Un-Sop Yang, 111¼, at 1:41 of the second round in the scheduled four-round opener.

Waryong Promotions.

(09-18-82)

▲ **PUSAN—Kudok Promotions**—The OPBF junior bantamweight champ Soon-Chun Kwon, 114½, was befuddled by the repeated clinching of Filipino Joe Hiyas, 114¼, but retained his crown via a technical decision at 2:09 of the seventh round in a scheduled 12.

Kwon was stalking the Filipino challenger, but their mutual butts often prevented Kwon from continuing to chase him. In round seven, Kwon had the blood streaming from his head so badly he could not fight on.

The technical decision was declared awarding the victory to Kwon. Kwon, however, lacked sharpness and his usual zip. He is 16-2-1 (nine kayoes).

Chong-Kwan Chung, 112, decisioned Alan Makitoki, Filipino top flyweight contender at 111¼, 10.

Chae-Sun Lee, 127½, stopped Ki-Duk Chang, 126¼, at 2:22 of the eighth and final round.

Four rounders: Kung-Soo Choi, 109½, decisioned Kwang-Soo Woo, 110¼. Chong-Sam Huh, 109, outscored Keun-Chun Yuh, 109¼. Chang-Soo Yun, 132¼, won from Yun-Sop Lee, 133½, in the opener.

Hanjin Promotions. KBS TV.

(09-19-82)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Tae-Hoon Park, 142, pounded out a decision over Filipino ex-champ Willie Makitoki, 141,10.

Park is 5-3-1 with two kayoes. Makitoki is 28-5-3 with 12 kayoes.

The semi-final witnessed an encounter of former OPBF junior flyweight champions. Yong-Hyun Kim, 110¾, scored a decision over Filipino lefty Siony Carupo, 109¾, 10. Kim is now 19-8-3 with 5 kayoes. Carupo is 22-5-2 with six knockouts.

Kyu-Sang Yuh, 147¾, outpointed Sang-Hyun Baek, 148¼, in the first 10. Yuh is now 7-2-1 with three kayoes. Baek fell to 9-6-2 with four knockouts.

Sung-Yul Moon, 136½, stopped Chun-Tak Park, also 136½, at 2:23 of the sixth session in an eight.

Sang-Woo Choi, 135¾, demolished Ki-Chun Lee, 134½,

THAI RATINGS
BY THE THAI BOXING COMMISSION
(AS OF NOVEMBER 10, 1982)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Satanfa S. Pratip
1. Tongta Kiatvayupak
2. Sansakdi Muangsurin
3. Burirum Suenmisakavan
4. Mana Premchai
5. Jong Sathiragym
6. Kunphol Sakornphitak

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Kongrag Vorcharernrat
1. Kanakorn Thaphoothai
2. Petchsayarm Petcharern
3. Thom Singthanongsakdi

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Downthong Chuvatana
1. Jenrub Muangsurin
2. Somdej Sakdiphipas
3. Suradem Klongphajorn
4. Keovanoi Kiatsingnoi
5. Nanthabureng Leadbankye
6. Chokchai Kiatsingnoi
7. Chainarong Chuttinavy
8. Sakad Pornthavee
9. Rakthae Muangsurin
10. Rakchart Kiatvayuphak

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Phadedsuk Pisnurachun
1. Dorn Sornsakdisith
2. Ngoohuoleg Lukakadyotin
3. Usopnoi Lukakadyotin
4. Sansakdi Sithlukmuang
5. Kongkiat Dompasspot
6. Vechayun Senaphitak
7. Prichar Nabanmee
8. Sangsakdi Kitikasem
9. Monkorndum Muangsurin
10. No Listing

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Nugprachan Kiatkumchai
1. Santhi Donjadee
2. Suban Muangsurin
3. Dedkad Kiatbunyong
4. Sungud Saksuree
5. Sangthong Chanjeelar
6. Kolnyuth Pornpanthumnu
7. Manus Lo-ngerng
8. Pharjan Sithsathaporn
9. Thumgnerng Kiatbunthid
10. Sangsakdi Osodsapha

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Dejvarin Hollywood
1. Sakda Saksuree
2. Morkasakdi Muangsurin
3. Thaveekoon Chorsuenanan
4. Dungprasert Porsombutr
5. Dejumnuen Singthanongsakdi
6. Pornpanoi Rangnokthai
7. Ardadej Singjomthong
8. Tournthanong Sornphajorn
9. Somkuen Pisnurachun
10. Samart Pharyoka

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Sakdisamai Chorsirirat
1. Phichitsuk Kor-u-sayarm
2. Kom Chartsurat
3. Mongkol Kiatjongrat
4. Surija Pratumvadee
5. Somdej Phumchai
6. Yuthchai Charlermchaigym
7. Khangthongnoi Kiatsingnoi
8. Prasong Sithkempetch
9. Lamthong Sorphayathai
10. No Listing

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Brabtorani Luklumpakchee
1. Pharyoa Phooltharat
2. Phaktai Osodsapha
3. Nasai Charlemchaigym
4. Suvan Silpaya
5. Gun Keowprasert
6. Muns Petchyindee
7. Ali Baba Luklongtan
8. Sombutr Chusvatana
9. Downoi Sithsanae
10. Thanong Pornthavee

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Dan Pisalchai
1. Petchgnam Chuvatana
2. Charloa Muangsurin
3. Thongberm Lukmaturee
4. Downrojana Rojanaseree
5. Chutmongkol Thairungriang
6. Sankumpang Bunthavee
7. Leg Fairtax
8. Sornoi Jokkygym
9. Veerachai Vongprasert
10. Nongberd Naphatya

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Wonchai Singchatvan
1. Jownaranoi Jomkatha
2. Samart Sakadam
3. Srithancha Sithsanae
4. Luk-odd Phitiporn
5. Pharmeechai Sithpornpan
6. Ratanachai Punvit
7. Suriya Pratumvadee
8. Sakolnakorn Kiatmuangtrang
9. Loo Sorthanikul
10. Petch Sukothai

Thai boxers rated by world boxing organizations: Vichit Muangroi-et (#3 WBA junior featherweight; #9 WBC), Pongpan Sawphayathai (#8 WBC super bantamweight), Kaosai Galassy (#4 WBC super flyweight).

3:05 of the third round in a scheduled six.

Sok-Sung Hwang, 117¼, decisioned Myun-Hyung Kim, 117½, in the four-round opener.

Kuddong Promotions.

(09-25-82)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Newly rated 10th by the WBA, rising lightie Heung-Sok Yuh, 135½, was held to a hard-fought draw by Cheyenne Yamamoto, a speedy Japanese at 135¼, 10.

Yamamoto continually outjabbed Yuh, while Yuh attempted to cut off the ring. He dropped his Japanese opponent with a straight right midway in the sixth round. Yuh, who had a tough time, is now 13-1-2 with 10 kayoes. Yamamoto is 10-4-5 with four knockouts.

Korean middleweight champ Chang-Il Yim, 159½, kept his national title by scoring a decision over Chang-Hwan Noh, 158¾, 10. Jim is 7-0.

Chong-Hak Lee, 136½, outpointed Jung-Bog Park, 136¾, eight.

Jung-Woo Chun, 117¾, and Jae-Myung Choi, 117½, drew, eight.

Jae-Hyun Yuh, 151¾, was awarded a technical decision from Jung-Won Park, 151, at 0:36 of the eighth and final round.

The first eight saw Sang-Tul Ahn, 125¾, finish Kwan-Soo Han, 126¼, at 2:02 of the third round.

Jin-Yung Yuh, 110¾, lost to Yun-Hi Kim, 110¼, six.

Yung-Ho Hwang, 129¾, beat Yung-Soo Park, 128¾, in the four-round opener.

Saeki Promotions.

(09-26-82)

▲ **NOTES**—This reporter (Joe Koizumi) visited Korea to report the WBC light flyweight title bout of Hilario Zapata and Jung-Koo Chang on September 18. *The Ring* Magazine would like to deliver its best thanks for the Korean Boxing Commission's and Korean fight people's kind cooperations regarding the detailed monthly reports in *The Ring*.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI and YOO-CHANG KIM

PHILIPPINES

▲ **CEBU CITY—Cebu Coliseum**—Ruben Rabago, 140 regained the Filipino junior welterweight crown with a unanimous decision over Willie Makitoki, 138¼, 12.

Lorenzo Nabuab, 133¾, fought to a split draw with Rolando Aldemir, 136, in the semi-final 10.

Cesar Amazan, 122¾, won a unanimous nod over Lec Lancian, 120¼, 10.

Del Contado, 132¼, tabbed a third round TKO over Vircilio Berdeflor, 133¼, in the first 10.

Paciencia Hitosis, promoter.

(08-15-82)

▲ **PARANAQUE—Elorde Sports Complex**—In an eliminator to decide the new Filipino champion, Diego de Villa, 114, won the national junior bantamweight throne by copping a unanimous nod over Joe Hiyas, 114, 12. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Ernie Mata, 117½, scored a TKO win over Fel Jardenil, 118, in the fourth round of a 10.

Ernie de Asis, 132, unanimously beat Edison Saladas, 130½, six.

Four rounders: Tony Berdida, 108, outscored Little Enbana, also 108. Efren Aranas, 120, drew with Joen Sibulan, also 120. Julio Lunarto, 130, won from Boy Negro, 128. Boy Abuela, 115, knocked out Joe Estrada, also 115.

Laura Elorde (Flash Elorde's intelligent wife), promoter.

Mauro Dizon, GAB witness.

(08-27-82)

▲ **SURALLAH, SOUTH COTOBATO**—Boy Morales, 128, scored a fourth round TKO over Lex Tecson, 129, in a scheduled 10.

Ed Norcos, 115, was a TKO winner over Reil Sagusay, 111, in the fourth round.

Rene Lozada, promoter.

(08-08-82)

▲ **MEDSAYAP, NORTH COTOBATO**—Fernando Gloria, 138, was given a decision over William Gotera, 140, 10.

Carmelino Buenaflor, promotor.

(08-08-82)

▲ **PARANAQUE—Elorde Sports Complex**—Former OPBF junior bantamweight champ William Develos, 117½, 10. Develos, coached by ex-world flyweight boss Erbito Salavarria, displayed his specialty, counterpunching. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Rene Busayong, 115½, tabbed a TKO over Dommy Pumar, 119, in the sixth round of a 10.

Terry Felicilda, 113, earned a unanimous nod over Little Young, 112½, in the first 10.

Edison Saladas, 131, drew with Robert Basilan, 138, six.

Rey Torrenski, 113, won from Eugene Morados, 112½, six.

Four rounders: Dionisio Castillo, 141, outscored Don Peter, 143. Robert Palerit, 110, decisioned Little Embana, 109. Rocky Atlapitan, 113, impressively scored a TKO win over Raul Madrigal, 110, in the first round of the opener.

Galorde Enterprises, promoter.

Voltaire Reverente, GAB witness.

(08-14-82)

▲ **BATANGAS CITY**—Sergio Fernando, 118, eked out a split decision over Emilio Palacio, also 118, 10. Joe Lansang, referee.

Sandy Noora, 124, was a TKO victor over Oscar Gutierez, also 124, 10.

Lito Vasquez, 140, stopped Rocky Romy, 142, in the fifth round of a six.

Four rounders: Alejandro Tipon, 122, won a majority decision over Nakor Bulalaque, 122. Ruztum Aguilar, 112, unanimously whipped Rey Villaflores, also 112, in the opener.

Felimon Vasquez, promoter.

Nicanor Celebrado and Virgilio S. delos Reyes, GAB witnesses.

(08-14-82)

▲ **MANILA—Rizal Memorial Arena**—Lulu Villaverde, 127, drew with ex-national bantamweight boss Ronaldo Sumalis, 126½, 10.

Hard-hitting Pablo Pepito, 118, scored a technical knockout over Jun Padinit, also 118, in the fourth round of a 10.

Tomaza Pamiloza, promoter.

Virgilio delos Reyes, GAB witness.

(08-19-82)

▲ **CAGAYAN DE ORO CITY**—Poker Piligrino, 118, won a unanimous decision over Jun Simbajon, 118, 10.

Josue Agcang, 112, decisively outscored Little Baguio, also 112, 10.

Pepe Olano, 124, won a unanimous decision over Rey Villacorte, also 124, 10.

Edilberto Bustamante, promoter.

(08-21-82)

▲ **ANGELS CITY—Clark Air Base**—Albert Saxon, 128, dropped an upset decision over to veteran Fred Basa, 130, 10.

No preliminaries.

Efren Nazal, promoter.

Voltaire Reverente, GAB witness.

(08-23-82)

▲ **GENERAL SANTOS CITY**—Former lightweight boss Nene Jun, 140, was held to a split draw by Roy Arcillas, 133, 10.

Maximo Cabreros, promoter.

(08-28-82)

▲ **COTOBATO CITY**—Joe Gaviola, 112, fought to a split draw with Deo Mindoro, also 112, 10.

Pancho Villa, promoter.

(08-28-82)

▲ **TAYUMAN, METRO MANILA**—Yuri Santos, 116½, defeated Edgar Palasa, 114, by a unanimous decision, 10. Tom Evaristo, referee.

Jun Santiago, 111½, TKO'd Elt Bautista, 112, in the fifth round of a 10.

Joey "Ombre" de Gala, 115, won a split decision over Bernardo Pacios, also 115, six.

Nilo Hernandez, 122, eked out a majority decision from Rey Gallana, 120, six.

Four rounders: Angelo Escober, 114, won from Junior Payod, also 114. Cer dela Torres, 123, battled to a majority draw with John Bismar, 124½. Ramon Fajarbo, 130½, scored a technical knockout over Tony Logronio, 133, in the third round of the opener.

Paciencia Hitosis, promoter.

Romulo S. Santiago and Virgilio delos Reyes, GAB witnesses.

(08-28-82)

▲ **ICA ANTIPOLO, RIZAL**—Rodrigo Saonoy, 114, looked impressive, as he chalked up a technical knockout over Oscar Gonzales, also 114, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10.

Rolly Navarro, 115, copped a unanimous duke from Armando Barzuela, 112, 10.

Polly Barce, 118, eked out a majority decision over Emilio Palacio, 118, 10.

Iral Arcilla Kid, 120, unanimously whipped Romeo Santos, 120, six.

Four rounders: Lou Marabe, 112, tabbed a TKO win over Danilo Pascua, 120 in the second round. Francisco Novio, 116, knocked out Romeo Panebe, also 116, in the third round of the opener.

Grego C. Garcia, promoter.

Carlos Roman and Voltaire Reverente, GAB witnesses.

(08-29-82)

▲ **SAN FERNANDO, PAMPANGA**—Eddie Camero, 130, took a unanimous decision from Geron Porras, also 130, 10. Pedro Flores, referee.

Morris Pastor, 120, registered a fine knockout over Al Sicat, also 120, in the second round of a 10.

Romy Austria, 113, was a TKO winner over Henry Balina, 113, in the fifth round of a 10.

Brigildo Canada, 112, TKO'd Efren Bantilan, 112, in the sixth round of a 10.

Romy Cunanan, 130, won a unanimous nod over Danny Canada, also 130, in the 10-round opener.

Fred Galand, 150, was awarded a split verdict over veteran Fred Pastor, 147, 10.

Six tenners made up the deluxe card.

Efren Nazal, promoter.

Virgilio delos Reyes and Leonardo Trinidad, GAB witnesses.

(08-29-82)

▲ **SAN PABLO CITY**—Tito Abella, 115½, won a unanimous decision over Val de Vera, also 115½, 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Edward Bucton, 112, fought to a draw with Teddy Mondejar, 110, eight.

Pol Cananga, 128, unanimously decisioned Bernard Celestial, 129, six.

Jhun Tito, 112½, was a unanimous victor over Ruztum Aguilar, 111, six.

Four rounders: Nel Piquinto, 123½, won a split nod over Juanito Favilla 119. Jolito Embana, 122½, and Zaldy Munda, 117½, battled to a majority draw in the opener.

Grego Garcia, promoter.

Romulo Santiago, the GAB's witness.

(08-29-82)

▲ **NOTES**—The Games and Amusements Board, the Commission of the Philippines, will be the headquarters of the OPBF (Oriental and Pacific Boxing Federation) for the next two years. It was decided at the OPBF Convention in Seoul, Korea, on September 25. The rotation system of the OPBF presidency was respected, as Thailand gave up her turn. The GAB, based on its great fistic history, will do a good job for the OPBF countries and for the boxing world.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

THAILAND

▲ **KORAT—Suranaree Army Camp Stadium**—Ranked 10 in the junior featherweight class by the WBC, Pongpan Sawphayathai, 126, proved too strong and powerful for French Jamoore, an import from Paris at 125, stopping him at 1:32 of the second round. Though Jamoore was ballyhooed as a master of *savate* (French kick boxing) champ, he was nothing but an easy victim for Pongpan's power punching. Pongpan dropped French for a count of nine, and demolished him midway in the next session. Reportedly, Pongpan's record is 29-2, with 27 kayoes.
(08-26-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Having been stopped in a bid for the OPBF crown by Eijiro Murata in Japan, Sakdisamai Chorsirirat, 117½, became the Thai National titlist. He connected with a right and a wicked left hook, dropping Phichitsuk Kor-u-sayarm, 117½, for the count. The Thai title had been relinquished by Kaosai Galassy, who decided to fight in the junior bantamweight class.
(08-19-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Junior bantam prospect Suvan Silpaya, 113½, amazingly dropped a decision to Petchngam Chuvatana, also 113½, six. Silpaya dominated the pace in the first four rounds, but Chuvatana then caught up with him and battered him onesidedly.
(08-25-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Former WBC world light flyweight champion Netrnoi Sor Vorasingh, 123, lost a 10 round decision to Samart Payak-Arun, 121, before 6,000 spectators.

For Samart, outstanding *Muay Thai* (Thai kick-boxing) combatant, it was his first international style fight. In the first half, Netrnoi was leading on points. But the durable Samart came back strongly, mixed it up gamely, and dominated the last three rounds. Samart, 19, will continue his career in this field.
(08-24-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—TV Channel 7**—Veteran Sungud Saksuree, 127, dropped an upset unanimous decision to Dungprassert Porsombutr, 129, six.
(08-29-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Ranked fourth in the junior flyweight class by the TBC, Phahmeechai Sithpornpaha, 110, won a unanimous decision over Kanpetch Satiragym, also 110, six.
(08-30-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Former *Muay Thai* boxer Manachai S. Vatana, 120, made his debut in the international style and stopped Paidang Lookpomprakarn, 123, in the third round of a sixer.
(08-31-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Thailand's top junior featherweight contender, Thaveekoon Chorsuenanan, 126, was knocked out by Ngoohouleg (Usop) Lukakadyotin, 130, the number four junior lightie, in the opening round of a scheduled six.
(09-01-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Somkaun Phisanurachun, 124½, scored an upset decision over Pornpanoi Rangnokthai, also 124½, six.
(09-02-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Downrojana Rajanaseree Kiatpetch, 118, won a decision from hard hitting Laemthong Sawphayathai, also 118, six.
(09-10-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Thongberm Lukmaturee, 117, easily finished Songkla Sithkosa, 121, in the second round of a six.
(09-10-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Though floored by a left hook in the first round, lefty hope Luiy S. Thanikul, 110, dropped Narongrit Kiatpaongjinda, 108, twice and for the count in the third round.
(09-13-82)

▲ **KONKAEN PROVINCE—Konkaen Boxing Stadium**—The WBA's third ranked junior featherweight contender, Vichit Muangroi-et, 126, proved too strong and powerful for Prajan Sithsathaporn, also 126, ranked eighth in the featherweight division by the TBC, midway in the third round. Parjan had only two pro bouts before this fight; a mismatch.
(09-04-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—A real upset. Jownaranoi Jomkatha, the perennial top contender in the TBC junior flyweight class at 112, was amazingly knocked out by unknown and unheralded Sornnoi Jockygym, also 112, in the second round of six.

Sornoi sent the prohibitive favorite to the deck twice, and dropped him for the third and final time in the fatal session.

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Samart Sakadam, the TBC's number five flyweight at 112, stopped Saitrang Tiantheran, also 112, in the fourth round of a six.
(09-16-82)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲ **CANLEY VALE**—NSW middleweight champion Con O'Connor, 163½, stopped Gerard (Gonzo) Hooper, 161, Queensland, in round seven in the scheduled 10-round main event.

Roy Hughes, 137¾, outscored Disco George, also 137¾, six.

Four rounders: Mark Vallance, 146¾, outpointed Glen Baker, 151¾. Steve King, 137¾, stopped Mike Ryan, 145½, in round two.

Three rounders: Armstrong Waremaki, 125¾, outpointed Peter Sherwood, 127¾. Mick Edwards, 141, stopped Tasa Dunn, 150, in the first.
(09-10-82)

▲ **FAIRFIELD—Trotting Track**—Former Australian junior middleweight champion Alex Temelkov, 160, met current NSW champion Kelly Thompson, 150, in a scheduled 10.

Temelkov decked Thompson in the first round, and pressured him throughout the second stanza. Midway in the third round, Kelly floored Temelkov, who regained his feet and went on the defensive. His confidence was shaken, but he was otherwise all right. However, his brother Milo, who was his chief second, entered the ring, wanting the bout stopped.

Alex pushed his brother aside, and this reporter, who was referee, ordered Milo from the ring. Thompson, who expected a brawl, dived through the ropes on the other side of the ring.

This reporter turned, and waved the boxers together. Thompson came back into the ring, and the contest resumed.

Thompson had a good lead on points after eight. In the ninth round, Alex dropped him twice. The second time, Temelkov left the neutral corner twice, and the count was delayed on both occasions. Kelly was down for 21 seconds.

Thompson went down again shortly after, and the bout was stopped.

Sparrow Freeman, 126¾, won a split nod over Peter Thompson, also 126¾, eight.

Disco George, 134½, outscored Lou Williams, 136½, eight.

John Stacey, 143¾, outpointed Ron Brown, 139, six.
(09-12-82)

▲ **KINGSFORD—South Sydney Junior Leagues Club**—Benny Tabua, 158¼, won a technical decision over Mark Barnett, 152¼, at the end of nine rounds in a scheduled 10. Tabua had been cut in an accidental head clash.

Tommy Woods, 142¼, Prem Chand, 143¼, drew, six.

Mark Vallance, 147¼, won on a foul over Tony Mark, 156¼, in the third round of their scheduled six.

Shaun Gray, 154¼, halted Alex Schaefer, 148¼, in the fourth and final round.
(09-14-82)

▲ **MT. PRITCHARD—Community Club**—NSW junior lightweight champion Dennis Talbot, 128, scored a comfortable points win over Rocky Warren, 134,10.

Brett Young, 134, won a technical decision over Sparrow Freema, 128, after four rounds of a scheduled eight.

Bobby Williams, 110, outpointed Peter Sherwood, 128, six.

Armstrong Waremaki, 123¼, stopped Craig Terry, 132, in the second round of a scheduled four.
(09-15-82)

▲ **HEXHAM**—Bobby Williams, 110, outscored Richard Windell, 120, in the headline eight.

Geoff Moody, 173, stopped Little Kirk, 185, in the fifth round of a scheduled six.

Paul Toweel, 150, halted Neil Maybury, 144½, in the second round of a scheduled four.
(09-10-82)

▲ **KINGSFORD—South Sydney Junior Leagues Club**—Clint Brown, 162, outpointed Eric King, 163, eight.

Ritchie Bardo, 150, won on a foul over Tony Mark, 162, in the fifth and final session.

Sparrow Freeman, 130, outscored Bernie Ellis, 132, five.

Four rounders: Bernie Johnson, 139, and Mike Rowley, 142, drew. Rocky Moroney, 156, stopped Alex Schaefer, 161, in round three.
(09-28-82)

▲ **GOSFORD—Central Coast Leagues Club**—NSW junior welter champion Peter Batty, 143¼, and former Australian lightweight champion Billy Mulholland, 141, drew, 10. Good fight.

Mark Vallance, 146½, and Shaun Gray, 155½, had their scheduled six declared a tech draw in the second.

Bobby Williams, 110¼, and Peter Sherwood, 130, drew, five.

Four rounders: Glen Worthington, 162, and Alex Duff, 161, drew. Tom West, 173, outpointed Rudy Darno, 190¾.
(09-29-82)

▲ **DAPTO—Leagues Club**—NSW junior lightweight champion Dennis Talbot, 131, halted NSW featherweight champ Reg King, 133, at the end of five rounds in a scheduled 10. King hurt his hand in round three, Talbot was cut in the same round, and the pace was lively until King's hand forced him to withdraw at the end of the fifth.

Russell Sands, 154½, outpointed Colin Carr, 153, six.

Five rounders: Rocky Moroney, 156, halted Nooky Curyer, 156½, in the fourth. Bobby Williams, 110¼, outpointed Peter Sherwood, 129¼.
(10-01-82)

▲ **BROOKVALE—Manly-Warringah Leagues Club**—Brett Beakin, 156½, climbed off the canvas from a quick knockdown in round six to comfortably outpoint Eric King, 165½, eight.

Five rounders: Sparrow Freeman, 131, outpointed Bernie Ellis, 130. Bernie Johnson, 140, and Mike Rowley, 141, drew. Ritchie Bardo, 147¾, and Gary Corbett, 156½, drew.
(10-06-82)

▲ **AUBURN—RSL Club**—Bobby Williams, 108, won the vacant NSW junior flyweight crown by halting Ducky Dennis, 107, in round eight of a scheduled 10.

Rocky Warren, 130, outscored Bernie Ellis, also 130, eight.

Joe Burruni, 168¾, stopped Eric King, 163¼, in the sixth and final round.

Three rounders: Armstrong Waremaki, 129, outpointed Brad O'Toole, 127¾. Tim Gooley, 179¾, outscored Ken Davies, 169¾.
(09-08-82)

▲ **WAGGA WAGGA—Leagues Club**—Reno Zurik, 178, outpointed Graham Bray, 185, in the eight-round main event.

Chris Ward, 145, outscored Billy Connolly, 135, six.

Matt Jones, 170, stopped Chris Prigg, 175, in the second round of a scheduled four.

Three rounders: Len Lynch, 147, outscored Brian Lynch, 144. Dale Beer, 147, and Tommy Johns, 144, drew.
(10-10-82)

NORTHERN TERRITORY

▲ **DARWIN**—Two eight-rounders headlined the first pro show in this city in some time. Willie Drinkwater, 160, outpointed hard punching Ricky Patterson, also 160, Darwin. Lee Henderson, 157, outscored Al Hallett, 154. Drinkwater and Hallett are gymmates who live in Newcastle, NSW.

The remainder of the card was made up of 13 four-rounders: Dave Chancellor, 210, outscored Joe Cooper, 201. Alan Arabena, 172, and Lofty Way, 175, drew. Trevor Gibbons, 161, outscored Kerry McGuinness, also 161. Norm Hagen, 169, outpointed Fred Ah Kit, 168. Steve Nibbs, 178, and Travis Nibbs, 180, drew. Mo Motlop, 148, and Rob Cooper, 150, drew. Rayo Adams, 140, outpointed Owen Legge, also 140. Tim Gibuma, 157, and Mark Manolas, 158, drew. Anthony Ah Kit, 182, outscored Marty Bell, 181. Rocky Lawler, 182, and August Stevens, also 182, drew. Rob McCubbin, 138, outscored Laurie Behncke, 136. Terry Hall, 140, outpointed Les Mitchell, 133. Luke Manolas, 140 outscored Tony Devine, also 140.
(09-08-82)

QUEENSLAND

▲ **MT. ISA**—Gerard (Gonzo) Hooper, 172, halted Trevor Bowman, 180, in the second round of a scheduled 10. Bowman was injured when he fell out of the ring.

Four rounders: Jim Hendricks, 186, outpointed Sefton Taipari, 184. Johnny Anderson, 165, stopped Ron Eastbourne, also 165, in the third round. Kevin Hardy, 182, halted Thomas Gertz, also 182, in three. Roy Ah Sam, 152, outscored Joe Medlin, also 152.
(09-19-82)

VICTORIA

▲ **MELBOURNE—Festival Hall**—Australian welterweight champion Frank Ropis, 142, stopped Des Morrison, 140, England, in round six of a scheduled 10. This was supposed to be an eliminator to find a challenger for Commonwealth light welter champion Obisia Nwankpa of Nigeria, but Ropis came in over the weight limit. Ropis, in fact, has not made junior welter for just on three years, and should not be ranked in that division.

Shane Rank, 125, outscored Mick Parkinson, 126, 10. This was Rank's best win to date.

Hans Hefner, 135, outpointed Paul Luttrell, 137, eight.

Johnny O'Connor, 125, stopped Steve Moran, also 125, in round five of a scheduled six.

Dave Ramsden, 141½, halted Gordon Loader, 145, in the second round of a scheduled three.
(09-12-82)

▲ **MELBOURNE—Festival Hall**—Australian multiple champion Paul Ferreri, 117¾, successfully defended his Commonwealth bantam crown by stopping Zambian champ Francis Musankabala, 116½, at 2:03 of round 12 in a scheduled 15. Referee Gus Mercurio called matters off after Musankabala had been floored. The Zambian had also hit the canvas in rounds nine and 11. Scoring after 11: referee Mercurio, 110-95; judge Malcolm Bulner, 110-100; judge Ken Brady, 109-100.

Shane Rank, 126, and Hans Hefner, 132, drew, eight.

Four rounders: Johnny O'Connor, 126, stopped Willie Fields, 127, in the second. Hercules Hazelman, 140, halted Ian Harmer, over John Degai, 224, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10.
(10-02-82)

PAPUA NEW GUINEA

▲ **PORT MORESBY**—John Abam 129¾, outpointed Gary Williams, 129¼, Australia, 15, to retain his Commonwealth junior lightweight crown.
(09-17-82)

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FIVE YEARS AGO

JANUARY, 1978: **RING** EXAMINED "THE ALI Roller Coaster," noting that ups and downs were characteristic of the great champion throughout his illustrious career. While the feeling was that Ali, at age 35, was on the way out, writer Lester Bromberg predicted the champion could still surprise with one final big victory. . . . Inside the ring, Ken Norton established himself as the top contender for Ali's throne by registering a 15-round decision over Jimmy Young, the other top challenger. Meanwhile light heavyweight Victor Galindez and lightweight Roberto Duran each defended their titles with 15-round decisions over Alonso Lopez and Edwin Viruet, respectively. It was the first time in 11 title defenses anyone had managed to go the distance with Duran.

TEN YEARS AGO

JANUARY, 1973: With negotiations for the blockbuster Ali-Frazier II, rematch at a standstill, plans for Frazier's title encounter with number two contender George Foreman were being finalized . . . In actual heavyweight competition, undefeated Ron Lyle was termed "the best of a new breed" after a stunning second-round KO of once highly-regarded Buster Mathis. Meanwhile, Joe Bugner regained the European heavyweight title by kayoing Germany's Jurgen Blin in round eight . . . And, in the middleweight class, former champ Emile Griffith decisioned Joe DeNucci in a 12-round bout for the second time in 30 days. The first verdict had been disputed, but Griffith clearly took the rematch.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

JANUARY, 1963: Brash, undefeated, Olympic champ Cassius Clay predicted a fourth-round KO of top heavyweight contender Archie Moore, and delivered just that to become a top contender himself. The 21 year-old Clay—or "the Louisville Lip" as he was now being called—expressed interest in meeting champ Sonny Liston by year's end so he could break Floyd Patterson's record and become the youngest heavyweight titlist ever. Moore commented Ali was better "than he thought," while Liston—committed first to a Patterson rematch—said Clay "wouldn't stay eight seconds" in the ring with him . . . In other action, world welterweight champ Emile Griffith retained his title by outpointing top contender Ted Wright in 15 rounds . . . And, looking back, Dick Tiger recounted the fight of his life: the 15-round decision in which he took the middleweight crown from Gene Fullmer.

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WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

QUESTION: WHO GAVE CASSIUS CLAY (1960-1964) HIS TOUGHEST FIGHT? ANSWER: DOUG JONES, MARCH 13, 1963.

DOUG JONES
BY MIKE SILVER

"THIS IS INCREDIBLE," EXCLAIMED HARRY Markson, Director of Boxing for Madison Square Garden. "For the first time in the Garden's 38-year history we are sold out days in advance. Why, I've had so many requests for tickets that I think we could have sold out Yankee Stadium!" The object of Markson's amazement was a fight between a 21-year-old phenomenon out of Louisville, Kentucky named Cassius Marcellus Clay, who, on the evening of March 13, 1963, was to cross swords with the world's 5th-ranked heavyweight contender, Doug Jones.

Clay, a Gold Medal winner at the 1960 Rome Olympics, came into the bout against the popular 26-year-old Jones with a record of 17 straight professional victories. The interest, excitement and curiosity concerning this charismatic 6′ 3″, 200 lb. manchild had been gaining in intensity with every conquest. Ridiculing his opponents, predicting the round in which they would "fall" (he had been right an amazing 12 of 14 times) and spouting outrageous poetry, he was at once amusing, obnoxious, funny and charming. Not since the heyday of Max Baer had such a natural showman attracted so much media attention.

Cassius Clay was on a collision course with destiny. But one more roadblock stood in his way. The script, as planned by Clay and his braintrust, called for him to impressively defeat Jones, knock off one or two more pretenders and then—later that year or early 1964—take on heavyweight champion Sonny Liston.

But nobody told Jones, himself the owner of an impressive 21-3-1 record, including 13 KO's.

The 26-year-old Harlem heavyweight very nearly upset the whole applecart with one neatly timed right cross that almost floored young Cassius in the very first round.

Regaining his equilibrium Clay quickly got off his high horse and onto his bicycle. By the second, Clay, finding his rhythm, began to reach Jones with swift left jabs and an occassional hook. But damn if this Jones fellow wasn't hanging tough.

The action seesawed back and forth. First Clay, boxing beautifully, would win a round and then Jones, undiscouraged, would come back to win the next. Jones' strategy was simple: pressure Clay, upset his timing, and force him into a fatal mistake. In the fourth round (the round Clay predicted Jones would "fall") Clay shifted into high gear. He hit Jones with dozens of punches, but missed several others. Although he won the round he not only couldn't hurt his smaller 6′, 188 lb. foe, he had failed to make good his boast to KO Jones. The sell-out crowd began to unmercifully boo the former Louisville prophet.

At the end of 8 rounds Jones was actually ahead 4 rounds to 3, with one round even, on the two judges' scorecards. For the first time in his 2½-year professional career Clay had to come from behind to win. As he would go on to do time and again during his lenghty career he rose to the occasion. With a smooth as silk display of combination punching more suited to a lightweight than a heavyweight, Clay swept the last two rounds and won a very close—and controversial—ten-round decision.

For young Cassius, involved in his toughest fight to date, it was an invaluable learning experience. For the indefatigable Jones—in actuality a blown-up light heavyweight—it was a typical effort. He had displayed his usual guts, persistence and professionalism. It was the kind of performance the fans had come to expect from his determined soft-spoken prizefighter.

Today, some 20 years after he squared off against Clay, Doug Jones remembers that fight above all the others he fought. "I can't forget it," he says, "because down through the years people were always reminding me of that fight. Thousands of people have said to me that they thought I won the fight."—an opinion fervently shared by Jones himself.

He was not awed by Cassius Clay then, just as he is not awed by Muhammad Ali now. "I treated all my opponents the same," he says. "I set out to do what I had to do. To me he was just another fighter. In fact, I was bigger than him ... Then. I didn't even consider him as good as the others I fought. Clay's people thought they were getting a soft touch. But when I was coming up I didn't fight guys from the graveyard. In other words, I didn't fight stiffs. I fought guys that I really had to produce. Because if you didn't you got your brains knocked out.

"Clay ran like a thief. I carried the fight to him. Suppose I went the other way, what kind of fight would it have been? Clay didn't hit me with any solid punches. There wasn't any real power in his punches."

No one ever accused Jones of taking on soft touches. Although most people remember him only from the Cassius Clay fight Doug Jones, in the vernacular of the fight game, "fought 'em all."

Douglas David Jones came out of the Air Force in 1958 with a slew of amateur titles and a hunger to make it in the pros. He launched his professional career under the guidance of manager Alex Koskowitz and trainer Rollie Hackmer. Early, hard-won, victories over former Golden Gloves champion Juan Pomare and Philadelphia's dangerous Von Clay (twice) earned him the respect of New York's knowledgeable fight fans.

On August 31, 1960, with only 15 fights under his belt, the undefeated Jones was matched against former middleweight champion Carl "Bobo" Olson before a nationwide TV audience.

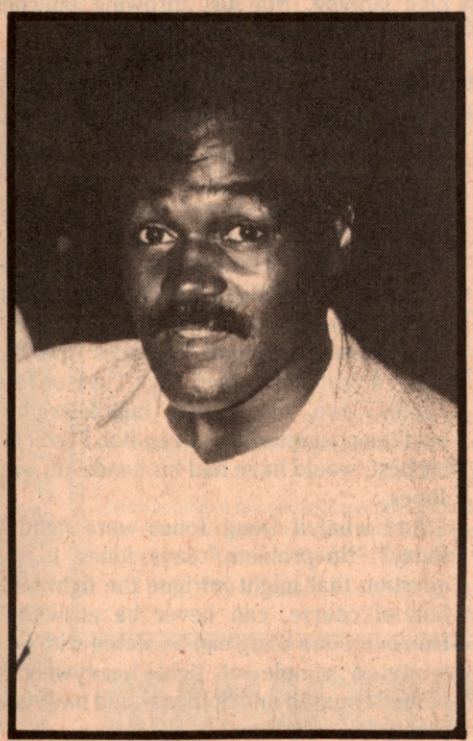
For five rounds the vastly more experienced Olson kept the action at close quarters, outboxing his younger foe and scoring repeatedly with left hooks to the body. Then, suddenly, in the 6th round Jones snaked a right over the old champ's tight defense. The punch exploded on Olson's chin. He stumbled backwards, fell to a sitting position, and was counted out. Young Doug Jones was on his way.

Jones' streak continued with impressive knockouts over Floyd McCoy, Pete Rademacher, and his persistent nemesis Von Clay (back for a third and final try).

The Rademacher fight was Jones' first venture into the heavyweight division. At

182-185 lbs. his 6′ frame could comfortably adjust to the added weight.

Attempting another foray into the heavyweight ranks on December 2, 1961, Jones met with the first defeat of his career. After running up 19 straight victories, including 11 knockouts, Jones' streak was halted by 3rd-ranked heavyweight Eddie Machen. Although outpointed by the formidable California boxer-puncher, Jones proved that he



was strong enough to mix with the best of the big boys. And he also proved he had a chin any heavyweight would be proud to own.

Five months after the Machen defeat Jones challenged light heavyweight champion Harold Johnson for the title. In all fairness to Doug, it must be said that he never stopped trying. For 15 rounds Johnson, one of the most accomplished boxers of the past half-century, handed Jones a text-book lesson in the niceties of boxing. With a mere 20 fights to his credit Jones simply did not have the experience to cope with the masterful champion. He lost a unanimous 15-round decision.

With his quest of the lightheavy title sidetracked, Jones slapped on 10 pounds and returned to the heavyweigths. On August 23, 1962 he lost a close 10-round decision to top-ranked perennial contender Zora Folley.

Switching back to lightheavy Doug went overseas and was given a hometown draw with European champion Erich Schoeppner. On his return to the states he scored an 8th round KO over a very young Bob Foster.

One month later, on November 29, 1962, Jones, now the top ranked light heavyweight, was rematched with Zora Folley at Madison Square Garden. This fight was the turning point in the career of Doug Jones. It also happened to be one of the most exciting fights of the year, if not the decade.

In the very first round Folley, a superb counterpuncher, found the range with his best punch, a straight right. Jones would miss, and Folley would counter with the right. Not one, not two, but about 20 such punches found their mark, one after another. Finally, nearing the end of the round, Jones' legs gave out. He staggered back and fell, knocked down for the first time in his career.

Struggling to his feet he barely made it to the end of the round. For the next two rounds Folley used Jones for fungo practice—hooks, uppercuts, combinations, you name it, Folley threw it. Incredibly, Jones refused to go down. Rounds 4 and 5 actually saw Jones begin to battle back. In the sixth round they stood toe-to-toe and traded punch-for-punch. Jones got the better of the savage exchanges. By the seventh round his courageous stand had taken the heart out of Folley. A short right to the chin ended it. Folley was counted out.

It was this dramatic victory that lead to Jones' encounter with Cassius Caly four months later. In retrospect, the Clay fight was the highlight of his career, as it was for any fighter lucky enough to be part of the great man's 20 year saga.

The ensuing years saw Jones concentrate his efforts in the heavyweight division. In 1964 he knocked out Tom McNeely in five rounds and scored decision victories over Billy Daniels and Leroy Green. Jones had hoped to secure a rematch with Clay (now Muhammad Ali), the then-current heavyweight champion. But an upset decision loss to Daniels and an 11th-round knockout at the hands of rugged Canadian George Chuvalo set back his plans.

The Chuvalo loss was particularly galling to Jones. Centering his attack on Jones' midsection, Chuvalo's punches constantly strayed into foul territory. As a result of the punishment he suffered a hernia and was out of action for close to a year.

Returning to the ring wars in 1965, Jones quickly scored 5 straight kayoes. But his opponents were mostly made up of over-the-hill journeymen. On June 4, 1966 Jones challenged Ernie Terrell for his heavyweight title, WBA variety. The ersatz champion outpointed his smaller challenger in 15 rounds. Jones gave it his usual all-out effort; but the physical advantages of the 6' 6" 205 lb. Terrell were just too much to overcome.

On October 14, 1966, he dropped a ten-round decision to Thad Spencer in San Francisco. Jones' best days were behind him now. The familiar scenario of the young up-and-coming contender using the over-the-hill veteran as a stepping stone—just as Jones had done some 8 years before to Bobo Olson—was played out on October 6, 1967. On that date Jones fell under the smoking fists of future heavyweight champion Joe Frazier in 6 rounds. Shortly thereafter, at the age of 31, Doug wisely decided to call it a career. In nine years of campaigning he had engaged in 41 battles (including eleven national television appearances). Of his 31 wins, 19 came by knockout. He lost seven decisions, was stopped three times and fought one draw. Among his opponents were five world

champions and most of the top-rated fighters of the day.

Ring retirement was a difficult adjustment for Jones, as it is for so many ex-athletes who have known no other profession. But the pragmatic Jones took life's hard knocks as they came. Showing the resilience in life that he displayed so often in the ring, Jones refused to be discouraged. He is still married to his lovely bride of 25 years, Shirley, and together they have raised two beautiful daughters, both of whom have received college educations.

Today Doug Jones can be found alive and well in the Bronx, deriving his greatest pleasure working with young people, teaching them to box, and channeling their aggressiveness into healthy outlets. Although never in trouble with the law or involved with drugs himself ("too intelligent for that," says Jones), Doug realizes the good that boxing can do in combating juvenile delinquency.

"The fight game was good to me," he says. "I have no regrets. I always wanted to be a fighter, and boxing gave me a nice start in life."

Considering his extensive career and the men he fought, Jones has earned the right to pass judgment on today's fighters. And, like many former fighters, he does not hesitate to do so. "They're definitely not like the old fighters," says Jones. "No style. Yes, they train, they train to condition themselves, but they don't have any style. They just get in and throw punches. All it would take today is for a good boxer who can punch . . . he'd be a millionaire. That's the art of the game. The manuevering part. Like jabbing. Not just throwing punches because the man is coming at you."

As a professional fighter Doug Jones displayed great heart, a granite chin, adequate boxing skills, a decent jab and a straight right that won respect from the toughest heavyweights. He was a popular and reliable ringman. Jones' misfortune as a fighter was that he came into his prime at the wrong time. At his best as a light heavyweight he challenged for that title when Harold Johnson, a master boxer, held the championship. Jones' chances peaked about 4 years later when Dick Tiger or Jose Torres, two overstuffed middleweights, held the championship. Even Bob Foster, at his best, would have had his hands full with Jones.

And what if Doug Jones were fighting today? "No problem," says Jones. It is a question that might intrigue the fight buff, but, of course, can never be answered. However, one thing can be stated with certainty: a couple of light heavyweights named Braxton and Spinks would have had plenty to worry about.

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AL "BUMMY" DAVIS:
BOXING'S ORIGINAL DEAD-END KID

IT'S A FUNNY THING about people. People will hate a guy all his life for what he is, but the minute he dies for it they make him out a hero and they go around saying that maybe he wasn't such a bad guy after all because he sure was willing to go the distance for whatever he believed or whatever he was. ¶ That's the way it was with Bummy Davis. The night Bummy fought Fritzie Zivic in the Garden and Zivic started giving him the business and Bummy hit Zivic low maybe thirty times and kicked the referee, they wanted to hang him for it. the night those four guys came into Dudy's bar and tried the same thing, only with rods, Bummy went nuts again. He flattened the first one and then they shot him, and when everybody read about it, and how Bummy fought guns with only his left hook and died lying in the rain in front of the place, they all said that was really something and you sure had to give him credit at that.

"SO YOU'RE AL DAVIS?" ONE OF THE HOODS said. "Why, you punch-drunk bum."

What did they expect Bummy to do? What did they expect him to do the night Zivic gave him the thumbs and the laces and walked around the referee and belted Bummy? Bummy could hook too good ever to learn how to hold himself in, if you want the truth of it.

That was really the trouble with Bummy. Bummy blew school too early, and he didn't know enough words. A lot of guys who fought Zivic used to take it or maybe beef to the referee, but Bummy didn't know how to do that. A lot of guys looking at four guns would have taken the talk and been thinking about getting the number off the car when it pulled away, but all Bummy ever had was his hook.

Bummy came out of Brownsville. In the sports pages they are always referring to Brownsville as the fistic incubator of Brooklyn, because they probably mean that a lot of fighters come out of there. Murder, Inc., came out of there, too, and if you don't believe it ask Bill O'Dwyer. If it wasn't for Brownsville maybe Bill O'Dwyer wouldn't have become the mayor of New York.

The peculiar thing about Brownsville is that it doesn't look so tough. There are trees around there and some vacant lots, and the houses don't look as bad as they do over on Second Avenue or Ninth Avenue or up in Harlem. Don't tell Charley Beecher, that you don't think it's so tough.

"What's the matter you sold the place?" Froike said to Charley the other day. "It ain't the same, now you sold it."

Charley Beecher used to run the poolroom with the gym behind it on the corner of Georgia and Livonia where Bummy used to train. It was a good little gym with a little dressing room and a shower, and Charley was a pretty good featherweight in the twenties, and his brother, Willie, who was even a better fighter, fought Abe Attell and Johnny Dundee and Jack Britton and Leach Cross and Knockout Brown.

"For seventeen years I was in business," Charley said. "Seventeen times they stuck me up."

He looked at Froike, and then he pointed with his two hand at his mouth and his ear and his eyes.

"I had guns here and here and here," he said. "All I ever saw was guns."

The worst part was that Charley knew all the guys. A week after they'd heist him they'd be back for a little contribution, maybe a C-note. They'd be getting up bail for one of the boys, and they just wanted Charley to know there were no hard feelings about the heist, and that as long as he kept his dues up they'd still consider him friendly to the club. That's how tough Brownsville was.

Bummy had two brothers, and they were a big help. They were a lot older than Bummy, and the one they called Little Gangy and the other they called Duff. Right now Gangy is doing twenty to forty, just to give you an idea, and Bummy took a lot of raps for them too because there were some people who couldn't get back at Gangy and Duff so they took it out on the kid.

When Bummy was about seven his father used to run a candy and cigar store and did

a little speaking on the side. In other words, he always had a bottle in the place, and he had Bummy hanging around in case anybody should say cop. When the signal would go up Bummy would run behind the counter and grab the bottle, and he was so small nobody could see him over the counter and he'd go out the back.

One day Bummy was going it down the street with the bottle under his coat and some real smart guy stuck out his foot. Bummy tripped and the bottle broke, and Bummy looked at the bottle and the whiskey running on the sidewalk and at the guy and his eyes got big and he started to scream. The guy just laughed and Bummy was lying right on the sidewalk in the whiskey and broken glass, hitting his head on the sidewalk and banging his fists down and screaming. A crowd came around and they shook their heads and they said this youngest Davidoff kid must be crazy at that.

Davidoff was his straight name. Abraham Davidoff. In Yiddish they made Abraham into Ahvron and then Ahvron they sometimes make Boomy. All his family called him Boomy, so you can see they didn't mean it as a knock. the one who changed it to Bummy was Johnny Attell.

Johnny Attell used to run the fights at the Ridgewood Grove, a fight club in Brooklyn where some good fighters like Sid Terris and Ruby Goldstein and Tony Canzoneri learned to fight, and Johnny and a nice guy named Lew Burston managed Bummy. When Bummy turned pro and Johnny made up the show card for the fight with Frankie Reese he put the name on it as Al (Bummy) Davis, and when Bummy saw it he went right up to Johnny's office.

"What are you doing that for?" he hollered at Johnny. "I don't want to be called Bummy.?"

"Take it easy," Johnny said. "You want to make money fighting, don't you? People like to come tofights to see guys they think are tough."

They sure liked to come to see Bummy all right. They sure liked to come to see him get his brains knocked out.

The first time Johnny Attell ever heard of Bummy was one day when Johnny was coming out of the Grove and Froike stopped him. Froike used to run the gym at Beecher's and handle kids in the amateurs, and he was standing there talking to Johnny under the Myrtle Avenue El.

"Also I got a real good ticket seller for you," he said to Johnny after a while.

"I could use one," Johnny said.

"Only I have to have a special for him," Froike said. "No eliminations."

"What's his name?" Johnny said.

"Giovanni Pasconi," Froike said.

"Bring him around," Johnny said.

The next week Johnny put the kid in with a tough colored boy named Johnny Williams. The kid got the hell punched out of him, but he sold two hundred dollars' worth of tickets.

"He didn't do too bad," Johnny said to Froike after the fight. "I'll put him back next week."

"Only this time get him an easier opponent," Froike said.

"You get him your own opponent," Johnny said. "As long as he can sell that many tickets I don't care who he fights."

The next week Johnny put him back and he licked the guy. After the fight Johnny was walking out and he saw kid and Froike with about twenty people around them, all of them talking Yiddish.

"Come here, Froike," Johnny said.

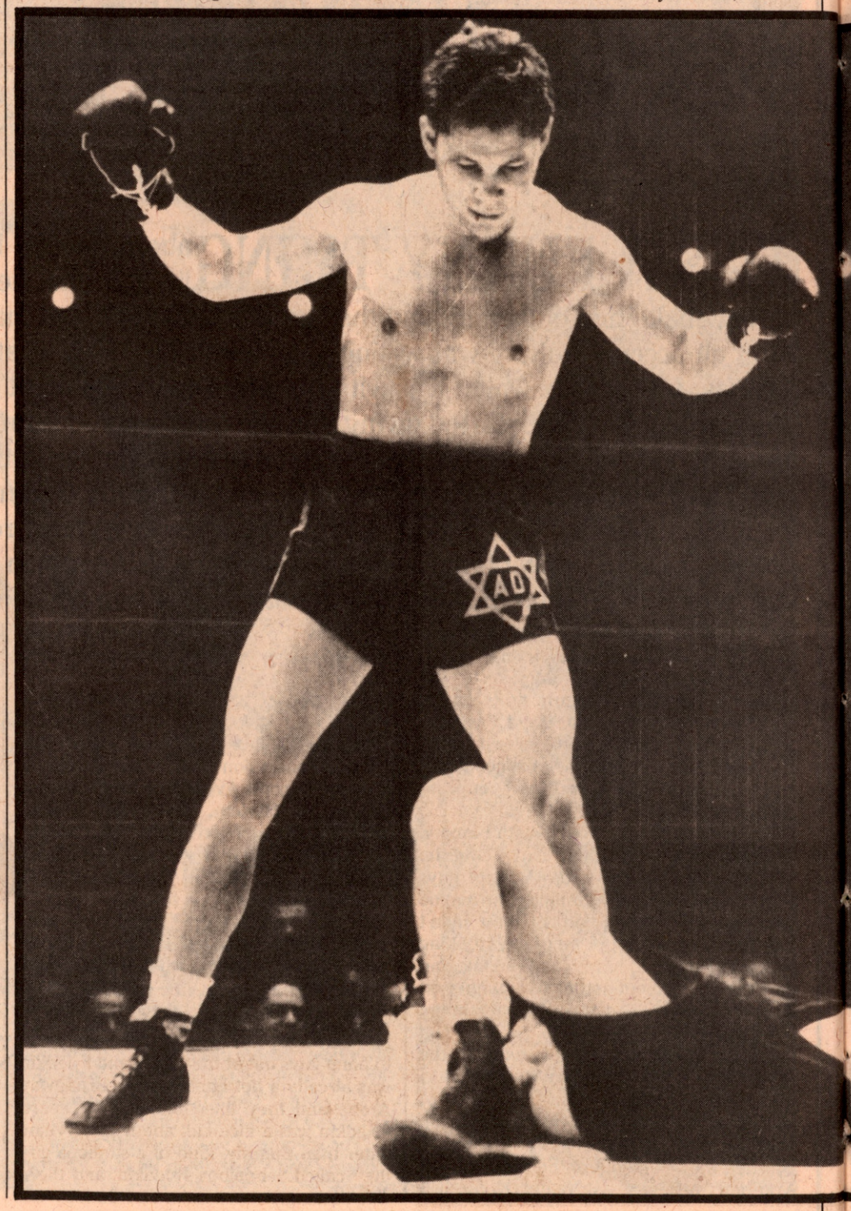
"What's the matter?" Froike said.

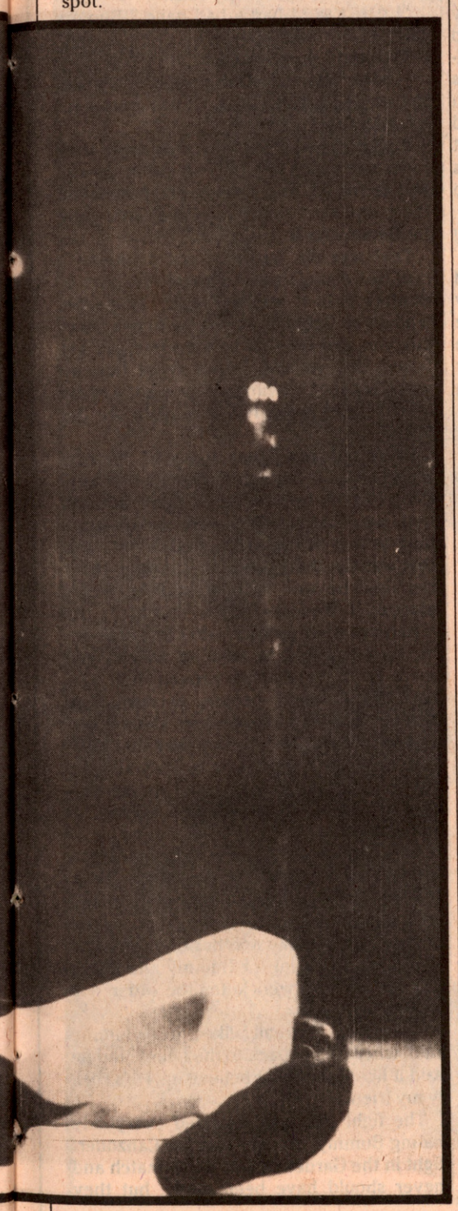
"What is this guy," Johnny said, " a Wop or a Jew?"

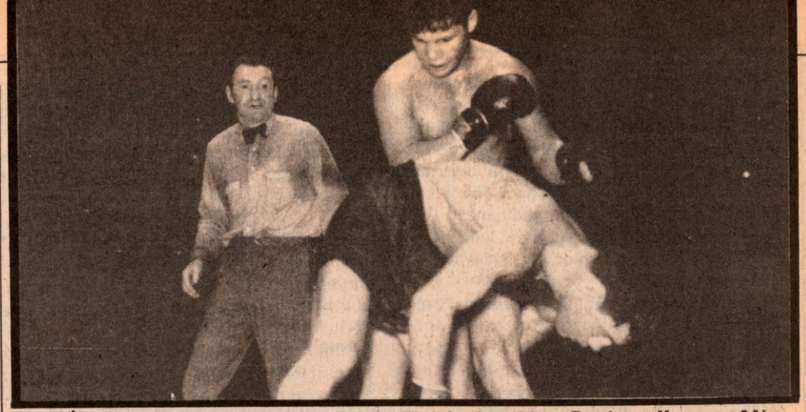
"He's a Jew," Froike said. "His right name's Davidoff. He's only fifteen, so we borrowed Pasconi's card."

"He can sure sell tickets," Johnny said.

Bummy could sell anything. that's the way Bummy learned to fight, selling. He used to sell off a pushcart on Blake Avenue. He used to sell berries in the spring and tomatoes and watermelons in the summer and apples in the fall and potatoes and onions and beans in the winter, and there are a lot of pushcarts on Blake Avenue and Bummy used to have to fight to hold his spot.







First page: Eys still healing form Fritzie Zivic's thumbing, Davis walks out of New York commission office, "suspended for life" for deliberately hitting Zivic low; Above: Tony Marteliano fought Bummy evenly for nine rounds, but Davis pounded him down in the tenth; Left: One of Bummy's most sensational victories was this emphatic, fifth-round kayo of Tippy Larkin.

"I was the best tomato salesman in the world," Bummy was braging once.

It was right after he knocked out Bob Montgomery in the Garden. He stiffened him in sixty-three seconds and he was getting fifteen thousands dollars, and when the sportswriters came into his dressing room all he wanted to talk about was how good he could sell tomatoes.

"You go over to Jersey and get them yourself," he was telling the sportswriters. "Then you don't have to pay the middle guy. You don't put them in boxes, because when you put them in boxes it looks like you're getting ready to lam. When you only got a few around it looks like you can't get rid of them, so what you gotta do is pile them all up and holler, 'I gotta get rid of these. I'm gonna give 'em away!' "

The sportswriters couldn't get over that. There was a lot they couldn't get over about Bummy.

When Johnny turned Bummy pro he wasn't impressed by his fighting, only his following. Every time Bummy fought for Johnny in the Grove he'd bring a couple of hundred guys with him and they'd holler for Bummy. Everybody else would holler for the other guy, because now they knew Bummy was Jewish and the Grove is in a German section of Ridgewood, and this was when Hitler was starting to go good and there was even one of those German beer halls right in the place where the waiters walked around in those short leather pants and wearing fancy vests and funny felt hats.

The fight that started Bummy was the Friedkin fight. Bummy was just beginning to bang guys out at the Grove and Friedkin was already a hot fighter at the Broadway Arena and they lived only blocks apart. Friedkin was a nice kid, about three years older than Bummy, kind of a studious guy they called Schoolboy Friedkin, and there was nothing between him and Bummy except that they were both coming up and the neighborhood made the match.

Like one day Bummy was standing in the candy store and a couple of guys told him Friedkin was saying he could stiffen Bummy in two heats. Then they went to Friedkin and said Bummy said Friedkin was afraid to fight. At first this didn't take, but they kept it up and one day Bummy was standing with a dame on the corner of Blake and Alabama and Friedkin came along.

"So why don't you two fight?" the dame said.

"Sure, I'll fight," Bummy said, spreading his feet.

"Right here?" Friedkin said. "Right now?"

"Sure" Bummy said.

"I'll fight whenever my manager makes the match," Friedkin said, and he walked away.

Bummy couldn't understand that, because he liked to fight just to fight. He got right in the subway and went over to see Lew Burston in Lew's office on Broadway.

"Never mind making that Friedkin match," he said to Lew.

"Why not?" Lew said.

"Because when I leave here," Bummy said, "I'm going right around to Friedkin's house and I'm gonna wait for him to come out, and we're gonna find out right away if I can lick him or he can lick me."

"Are you crazy?" Lew said.

By the time Johnny Attell made the fight outdoors for Dexter Park there was really a fire under it. They had show cards advertising it on the pushcarts on Blake Avenue and Friedkins old man and Bummy's old man got into an argument on the street, and everybody was talking about it and betting it big. Then it was rained out five nights and Johnny sold the fight to Mike Jacobs and Mike put it into Madison Square Garden.

When Bummy started working for the

fight Lew Burston came over to Beecher's to train him. When Bummy got into his ring clothes they chased everybody out of the gym, and Lew told Bummy to hit the big bag. Bummy walked up to the bag and spread his feet and pulled back his left to start his hook and Lew stopped him.

"Throw that hook away," Lew said.

"Why?" Bummy said. "What's wrong with it?"

"Nothing wrong with it," Lew said, "only for this fight you'll have to lose that hook."

Before that Bummy was nothing but a hooker, but for weeks Lew kept him banging the big bag with rights. Then the night of the fight, after Bummy was all taped and ready, Lew took him into the shower off the dressing room and he talked to Bummy.

"Now remember one thing," he said to Bummy. "I can tell you exactly how that other corner is thinking. they've got that other guy eating and sleeping with your hook for weeks, I want you to go out there and I don't want you to throw one right hand until I tell you. If you throw one right before I say so I'll walk right out on you. Do you understand?"

Bummy understood all right. He was like a kid with a new toy. He was a kid with a secret that only Bummy and Lew knew, and he went out there and did what Lew told him. Friedkin came out with his right glued along the side of his head, and for three rounds Bummy just hooked and hooked and Friedkin blocked, and a lot of people thought Friedkin was winning the fight.

"All right," Lew said, after the third round. "Now this time go right out and feint with the left, but throw the right and put everything on it."

"Don't worry," Bummy said.

Bummy walked out and they moved around for almost a minute and then Bummy feinted his hook. When he did Friedkin moved over and Bummy threw the right and Friedkin's head went back and down he went with his legs in the air in his own corner. That was all the fighting there was that night.

Now Bummy was the biggest thing in Brownsville. Al Buck and Hype Igoe and Ed Van Every and Lester Bromberg were writing about him in the New York papers, saying he was the best hooker since Charley White and could also hit with his right, and he had dough for the first time in his life.

He got fourteen hundred dollars for the Friedkin fight. When he walked down the street the kids followed him, and he bought them leather jackets and baseball gloves and sodas, just to show you what money meant and how he was already looking back at his own life.

When Bummy was a kid nobody bought him anything and he belonged to a gang called the Cowboys. They used to pull small jobs, and the cops could never find them until one night. One night the cops broke into the flat where the kids used to live with some dames, and they got them all except Bummy, who was with his mother that night.

Sure, Bummy was what most people call tough, but if he felt sorry for you and figured you needed him he couldn't do enough. That was the way Bummy met Barbara and fell in love.

Bummy was nineteen then and one day he and Shorty were driving around and Shorty said he wanted to go to Kings County Hospital and visit a friend of his who was sick, and there was this girl, about sixteen years old. They sat around for a while and Shorty did all the talking, and then the next time they went to see the girl Shorty was carrying some flowers and he gave them to her.

"From him," Shorty said, meaning Bummy.

When the girl left the hospital Shorty and Bummy drove her home, and then every day for a couple of weeks they used to take her for a ride and to stop off for sodas. One day the three of them were riding together in the front seat and Bummy wasn't saying anything.

"Say, Bobby," Shorty said all of a sudden, "Would you like to get married?"

The girl didn't know what to say. She just looked at Shorty.

"Not to me," Shorty said. "To him."

That was the way Bummy got married. That was Bummy's big romance.

After the Friedkin fight Bummy won about three fights quick, and then they made him with Mickey Farber in the St. Nick's. Farber was out of the East Side and had a good record, and one day when Bummy finished his training at Beecher's he was sitting in the locker room soaking his left hand in a pail of ice and talking with Charley.

That was an interesting thing about Bummy's left hand. He used to bang so hard with it that after every fight and after every day he boxed in the gym it used to swell up.

"I think I'll quit fighting," Bummy said to Charley.

"You think you'll quit?" Charley said. "You're just starting to make dough."

"They're making me out a tough guy," Bummy said. "All the newspapers make me a tough guy and I don't like it and I think I'll quit."

"Forget it," Charley said.

When Charley walked out Murder, Inc., walked in. They were all there—Happy and Buggsy and Abie and Harry and the Dasher—and they were looking at Bummy soaking his hand in the ice.

"You hurt your hand?" Buggsy said.

"No," Bummy said. "It's all right."

They walked out again, and they must have gone with a bundle on Farber because the day after Bummy licked Farber he was standing under the El in front of the gym and the mob drove up. They stopped the car right in front of him and they piled out.

"What are you, some wise guy?" Buggsy said.

"What's wrong with you?" Bummy said.

"What's all this you gave us about you had a bad hand?" Buggsy said.

"I didn't say I had a bad hand," Bummy said.

"You did," Buggsy said.

"Listen," Bummy said, spreading his feet the way he used to do it, "if you guys want a fight let's start it."

Buggsy looked at the other and they looked at him. Then they all got in the car and drove off, and if you could have been there and seen that you would have gone for Bummy for it.

That was the bad part about Bummy's rap. Not enough people knew that part of Bummy until it was too late. The people who go to fights don't just go to see some guy win, but they go to see some guy get licked, too. All they knew about Bummy was some of the things they read, and he was the guy they always went to see get licked.

Even the mob that followed Bummy when he as a big name didn't mean anything to him, because he cold see through that. He could see they were always grabbing at him for what they could get, and that was the thing he never got over about the time he was training at Billy West's place up in Woodstock, New York.

Bummy went up there after he came out of the Army, just to take off weight, and there are a lot of artists around there. Artists are different people, because they don't care what anybody says about a guy and they either like him or they don't like him for what they think he is. They all liked him up there, and Billy used to say that Bummy could have been mayor of Woodstock.

Billy had a dog that Bummy never forgot, either. Bummy used to run on the roads in the mornings and Billy's dog used to run with him. Every morning they'd go out together, and one day another dog came out of a yard and went for Bummy and Billy's dog turned and went after the other dog and chased it off.

"Gee, this dog really likes me," Bummy said, when he got back to the house, and he said it like he couldn't believe it. "He's really my friend."

The fight that really started everybody hating Bummy, though, was the Canzoneri fight in the Garden. It was a bad match and never should have been made, but they

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made it and all Bummy did was fight it.

Canzoneri was over the hill, but he had been the featherweight champion and the lightweight champion and he had fought the best of his time and they loved him. When Bummy knocked him out it was the only time Tony was knocked out in a hundred eighty fights, and so they booed Bummy for it and they waited for him to get licked.

They didn't have to wait too long. After he knocked out Tippy Larkin in five they made him with Lou Ambers. Just after he started training for Ambers he was in the candy store one day when an argument started between Bummy and a guy named Mersky. Nobody is going to say who started the argument but somebody called Bummy a lousy fighter and it wasn't Bummy. Somebody flipped a piece of hard candy in Bummy's face, too, and that wasn't Bummy either, and after Bummy got done bouncing Mersky up and down Mersky went to the hospital and had some pictures taken and called the cops.

The first Johnny Attell heard about it was the night after it happened. He was walking down Broadway and he met a dick he knew.

"That's too bad about your fighter," the cop said.

"What's the matter with him?" Johnny said.

AL DAVIS
(Abraham Davidoff)

Born, January 26, 1918, Brooklyn, New York. Nationality, Jewish-American. Weight, 147 pounds.

1937

May 22	Frankie Reese, Brooklyn	W 4
June 1	Benny Rubano, Brooklyn	W 4
June 15	Benny Rubano, Canarsie, L. I.	W 4
June 29	Benny Johnson, Carnarsie, L. I.	KO 3
July 20	Tommy Vello, Canarsie, L. I.	KO 1
July 28	Jim McSweeney, N. Y. C.	KO 4
Aug. 3	Sammy Rivers, Canarsie, L. I.	W 4
Aug. 31	Willie Bush, Canarsie, L. I.	KO 4
Sept. 11	Al Lopiano, Brooklyn	KO 2
Sept. 25	Pete Vitello, Brooklyn	KO 1
Oct. 5	Joe Novellino, Brooklyn	KO 1
Oct. 16	Andre Sarilla, Brooklyn	KO 6
Oct. 29	Benny Rubano, N. Y. C.	W 4
Nov. 6	Ray Garvey, Brooklyn	KO 4
Nov. 27	Skippy Allen, Brooklyn	KO 4
Dec. 8	Dom Zaccolla, N. Y. C.	KO 1
Dec. 18	Skippy Allen, Brooklyn	KO 1

1938

Jan. 29	Johnny Mirabella, Brooklyn	KO 2
Feb. 12	George Karkella, Brooklyn	KO 4
Mar. 19	Benny Rubano, Brooklyn	KO 2
Apr. 2	Jack Sharkey, Jr., Brooklyn	W 8
June 20	Jack Sharkey, Jr., Brooklyn	D 6
July 21	Bernie Friedkin, N. Y. C.	KO 4
Aug. 12	Al Ragone, L. Beach, N. Y.	W 6
Aug. 24	Young Chappie, N. Y. C.	KO 3
Sept. 16	Jack Sharkey, Jr., N. Y. C.	D 6
Oct. 15	Al Ragone, Brooklyn	W 8
Dec. 4	Dom Colon, Brooklyn	KO 2
Dec. 18	Jimmy Lancaster, Brooklyn	KO 6

1939

Jan. 7	Wally Hally, Brooklyn	W 8
Jan. 28	Johnny Cabello, Brooklyn	W 8
Feb. 20	Mickey Farber, N. Y. C.	W 8
Mar. 17	Mickey Farber, N. Y. C.	W 10
June 8	Eddie Brink, N. Y. C.	W 10
July 22	Gene Gregory, L. Beach, N. Y.	KO 1
Nov. 1	Tony Canzoneri, N. Y. C.	KO 3
Dec. 15	Tippy Larkin, N. Y. C.	KO 5

1940

Feb. 23	Lou Ambers, N. Y. C.	L 10
Apr. 25	Teddy Baldwin, Newark	KO 5
Aug. 12	Johnny Rinaldi, N. Y. C.	W 8
Sept. 7	Joe Ghnouly, Brooklyn	KO 7
Sept 20	Tony Marteliano, N. Y. C.	W 10
Oct. 26	Johnny Rinaldi, Brooklyn	KO 3
Nov. 15	Fritzie Zivic, N. Y. C.	LF 2

1941

In U. S. Army. Discharged in 1942.

July 2	Fritzie Zivic, N. Y. C.	KO by 10

1942

Sept. 7	Harold Gray, Holyoke	KO 3
Oct. 5	Manuel Rosa, Washington	KO 6
Oct. 13	Billy Scott, Bridgeport	KO 1
Oct. 19	Ken Stribling, Washington	KO 4
Nov. 5	Buck Streator, Philadelphia	KO 5
Nov. 9	Felix Morales, Washington	KO 1
Nov. 20	Red Doty, Boston	KO 8

1943

Jan. 25	Frankie Wills, Wash., D. C.	L 8
Mar. 22	Manuel Rosa, Phila., Pa.	KO 2
Apr. 10	Carmen Notch, Pitts., Pa.	L 10
Apr. 16	Tommy James, Chicago	W 10
May 17	Al Tribuani, Phila.,	L 10
June 28	Al Tribuani, Phila., Pa.	L 10
Aug. 11	Ray Rovelli, Eliza., N. J.	KO 4
Aug. 19	George Red Doty, Brooklyn	D 8
Aug. 26	Pete Galiano, Wilm., Del.	KO 2
Sept. 28	Tony Reno, Brooklyn	KO 7
Oct. 12	Phil Enzenga, Brooklyn	W 8
Nov. 2	Johnny Jones, Brooklyn	D 10

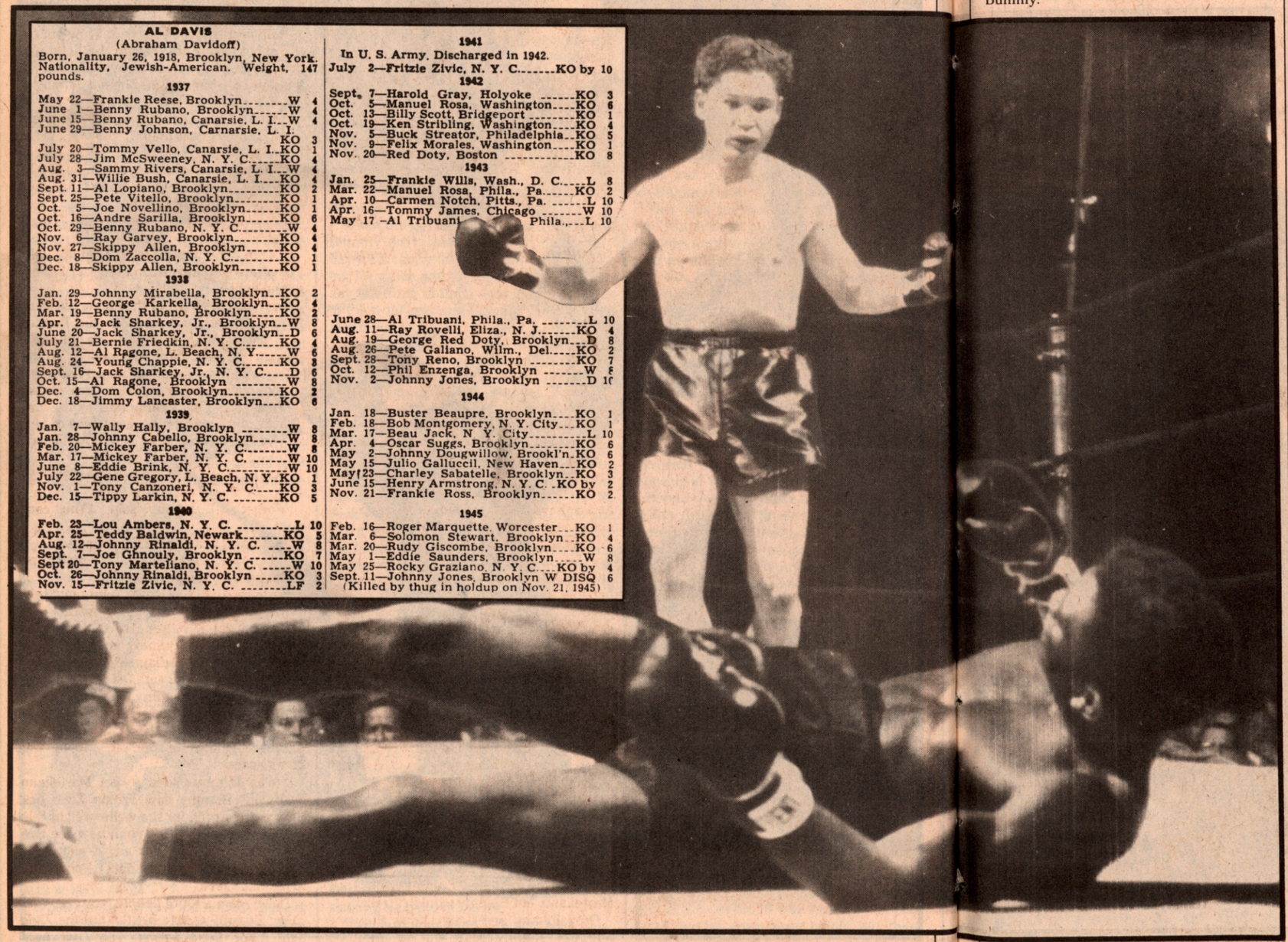
1944

Jan. 18	Buster Beaupre, Brooklyn	KO 1
Feb. 18	Bob Montgomery, N. Y. City	KO 1
Mar. 17	Beau Jack, N. Y. City	L 10
Apr. 4	Oscar Suggs, Brooklyn	KO 6
May 2	Johnny Dougwillow, Brookl'n.	KO 6
May 15	Julio Galluccil, New Haven	KO 2
May 23	Charley Sabatelle, Brooklyn	KO 3
June 15	Henry Armstrong, N. Y. C.	KO by 2
Nov. 21	Frankie Ross, Brooklyn	KO 2

1945

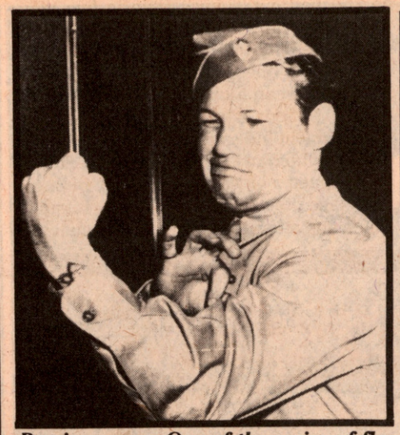
Feb. 16	Roger Marquette, Worcester	KO 1
Mar. 6	Solomon Stewart, Brooklyn	KO 4
Mar. 20	Rudy Giscombe, Brooklyn	KO 6
May 1	Eddie Saunders, Brooklyn	W 8
May 25	Rocky Graziano, N. Y. C.	KO by 4
Sept. 11	Johnny Jones, Brooklyn	W DISQ 6

(Killed by thug in holdup on Nov. 21, 1945)



"What's the matter with him?" the cop said. "There's an eight-state alarm out for him. The newspapers are full of it. He damn near killed a guy in a candy store."

The cops couldn't find Bummy but Johnny found him. He dug up Gangy, and Gangy drove him around awhile to shake off any cops, and finally Gangy stopped the car in front of an old wooden house and they got out and went in and there was Bummy.



Previous page: One of the series of flagrantly low blows landed on Zivic that resulted in the Bum's suspension; Above: Suspension didn't deter Army from taking Bummy; Left: Army hitch and suspension, history, Davis returned to ring and overwhelmed Bob Montgomery in one heat.

Bummy was sitting in a pair of pajama pants, and that was all he had on. There were four of five guys there, and they were playing cards.

"Are you crazy?" Johnny said.

"Why?" Bummy said, playing his cards, but looking up.

"If the cops find you here they'll kill you," Johnny said. "You better come with me."

After Johnny talked awhile Bummy got dressed and he went with Johnny. Johnny took him to New York and got him a haircut and a shave and he called Mike Jacobs. Jacobs told Johnny to take Bummy down to Police Headquarters, and when Johnny did that Sol Strauss, Mike's lawyer, showed up and he got an adjournment in night court for Bummy until after the Ambers fight.

The night Bummy fought Ambers there was Mersky right at ringside. He had on dark glasses and the photographers were all taking picture and when Ambers beat the hell out of Bummy the crowd loved it.

The crowd, more than Ambers, hurt Bummy that night. He didn't like the licking Ambers gave him, but the hardest part was listening to the crowd and the way they enjoyed it and the things they shouted at him when he came down out of the ring.

"I quit," he said to Johnny in the dressing room. "You know what you can do with fighting?"

Johnny didn't believe him. Johnny was making matches for Jacobs in the Garden then and he matched Bummy with Tony Marteliano, but Bummy wouldn't train.

Only Johnny and Gangy knew this, and one day Johnny came out to Bummy's house and talked with Bummy. When that didn't do any good Lew Burston came out and he talked for four hours, and when he finished Bummy said the same thing.

"I don't want to be a fighter" Bummy said. "I like to fight. I'll fight Marteliano on the street right now, just for fun, but when I'm a fighter everybody picks on me. I want them to leave me alone. All I wanted was a home for my family and I got that, and now I just want to hang around my mob on the street."

Johnny still didn't believe it. They put out the show cards, advertising the fight, and one day Bummy saw one of the cards in the window of a bar and he phoned Johnny in Jacob's office.

"What are you advertising the fight for?" he said, and he was mad. "I told you I'm not gonna fight."

Before Johnny could say anything Jacobs took the phone. Johnny hadn't told him Bummy didn't want to fight.

"How are you kid?" Jacobs said. "This is Mike."

"Listen, you toothless—," Bummy said. "What are you advertising me for? I'm not gonna fight."

He hung up. Mike put the phone back and turned around, and when he did Bummy was suspended and Johnny was out of the Garden and back in the Ridgewood Grove.

When Bummy heard what had happened to Johnny he went over to the Grove to see him. All the time Johnny was in the Garden, Bummy was a little suspicious of him, like he was a capitalist, but now he was different.

"I came over to tell you something," he said to Johnny. "I'm gonna fight."

"Forget it," Johnny said. "You can't fight."

"Who says I can't fight?" Bummy said.

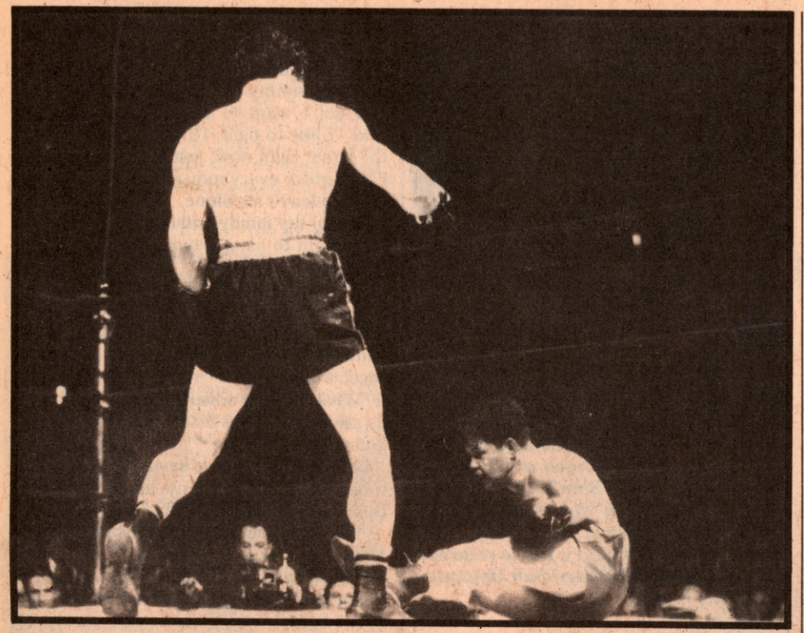
"The New York Boxing Commission," Johnny said. "You're suspended."

"Let's fight out of town," Bummy said. "We'll fight where I'm not suspended."

Johnny did it better. He took Bummy back to Mike and Bummy apologized and Bummy fought Marteliano. For nine rounds they were even, and with ten seconds to go iin the last round Bummy landed the hook. Marteliano went down and the referee counted nine and the bell rang and it was another big one for Bummy and he was going again.

It was Johnny's idea to get Marteliano back, but Bummy saw Fritzie Zivic lick Henry Armstrong for the welterweight title and he wanted Zivic. If you knew the two guys you knew this was a bad match for Bummy, because he just didn't know how to fight like Zivic.

There were a lot of people, you see, who called Bummy a dirty fighter, but the Zivic fight made them wrong. The Zivic fight



proved that Bummy didn't know how to do it.

When they came out of the first clinch Bummy's eyes were red and he was rubbing them and the crowd started to boo Zivic. In the second clinch it was the same thing, and at the end of the round Bummy was roaring.

"He's trying to blind me," he kept saying in the corner. "He's trying to blind me."

When it started again in the second round Bummy blew. He pushed Zivic off and he dropped his hands and that crazy look came on that wide face of his and they could hear him in the crowd.

"All right, you—," he said, "if you want to fight dirty, okay."

He walked right into Zivic and he started belting low. There was no trying to hide anything, and the crowd started to roar and before it was over people were on their chairs throwing things and the cops were in the ring and Bummy was fined $2,500 and suspended for life.

They meant it to be for life—which wouldn't have been very long at that, when you figure Bummy lived to be all of twenty-six-but it didn't work out that way. About three weeks after the fight Bummy walked into Johnny's office with Shorty and Mousie, and they sat around for a time and Johnny could see Bummy was lost.

"You know what you ought to do?" Johnny said. "You ought to join the Army for a while until this blows over."

This was in December 1940, before we got into the war. For a while Bummy sat

Beau Jack beat Davis in ten in '44; Top: Rocky Graziano knocked him out in four in '45; Above: Six months later, he was shot dead, and his widow and child pondered their future.

there thinking, not saying anything.

"Could my buddies go with me?" he said.

"Sure," Johnny said.

So Johnny called up the recruiting officer and Bummy and Shorty and Mousie showed up and there were photographers there and it was a big show. Everybody was for it, and Ed Van Every wrote a story in the New York *Sun* in which he said this was a great move because the Army would teach Bummy discipline and get him in good physical shape.

That was a laugh. The first thing the Army did was split Bummy and Shorty and Mousie out and send them to different camps. They sent Bummy to Camp Hulen, Texas, and their idea of discipline was to have Bummy cleaning latrines with a toothbrush.

"You got me into this," Bummy used to write Johnny. "I'm going crazy, so before I slug one of these officers you better get me out."

Johnny didn't get him out, but he got Mike Jacobs to get Bummy a leave to fight Zivic in the Polo Grounds for Army Emergency Relief. Bummy used to fight best at about a hundred forty-seven pounds, and when he came back from Texas he weighed close to two hundred.

"You look sharp in that uniform, Al," Zivic said to him when they signed for the bout.

"I'm glad you like it," Bummy said. "You put me in it."

You can imagine how Bummy was looking to get back at Zivic, but he couldn't do it. He hadn't fought for eight months, and Zivic was a real good fighter and he put lumps all over Bummy and in the tenth round the referee stopped it. They had to find Bummy to take him back to camp. They found him with his wife and they shipped him back, but then the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor and the Army decided it had enough trouble without Bummy and they turned him loose.

Bummy fought some of his best fights after that. He couldn't get his license back in New York but he fought in places like Holyoke and Bridgeport and Washington and Philadelphia and Elizabeth, New Jersey, and Boston. He didn't like it in those places, but he had to live and so no matter where he fought he would always drive back to Brownsville after the fight and sometimes it would be four o'clock in the morning before he and Johnny would get in.

It's something when you think about Bummy and Brownsville when you think of the money he made, almost a quarter of a million dollars, and the things he had thrown at him and the elegant places he could have gone. It was like what Lew Burston said, though when he said the Supreme was Bummy's Opera, and the Supreme is a movie house on Livonia Avenue.

You have to remember, too, that Brownsville is only a subway ride from Broadway, but Bummy had never seen a real Broadway show until Chicky Bogad sent Bummy and Barbara to see *Hellzapoppin* the night before the second Farber fight.

"How long has this been going on?" Bummy said when they came out.

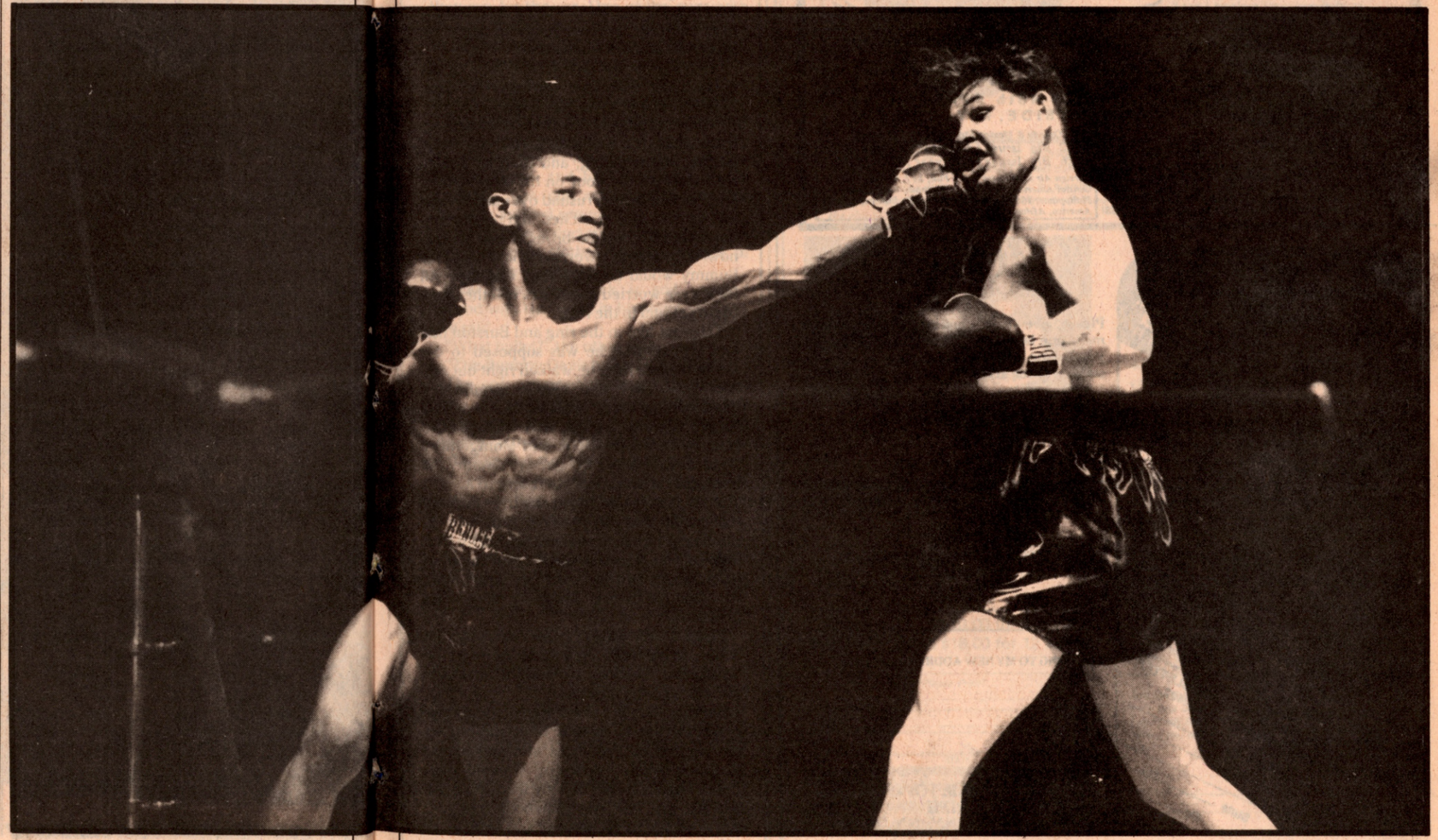
"How long has what been going on?" Chicky said.

"People like than on a stage," Bummy said.

"People on a stage?" Chicky said. "For years and years. For long before they had movies."

"Is that right? I'll have to see more of that," Bummy said, but he never did.

All of those fights Bummy had out of town were murders, too, because Bummy wasn't hard to hit, but the people liked to see him get hit and when the Republicans got back in power in New York, Fritzie Zivic put in a word for Bummy, saying he guessed he had egged the kid on, and Bummy got his license back. That's when they



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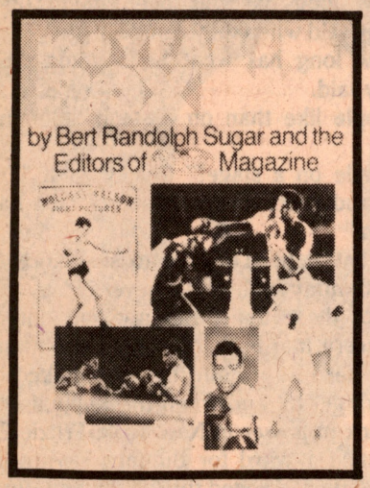

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matched him with Montgomery.

"What you have to do in this one," they kept telling Bummy, "is walk right out, throw your right, and miss with it. Montgomery will grab your right arm, and that will turn you around southpaw and then you hit him with the hook."

They knew that was the only chance Bummy had, because if Montgomery got by the first round he figured to move around Bummy and cut him up. They drilled Bummy on it over and over, and they kept talking about it in the dressing room that night.

"Now what are you going to do?" Johnny Attell said to Bummy.

"I'm gonna walk right out and miss with my right," Bummy said. "He'll grab my arm and that'll turn me around southpaw and I'll throw my hook."

"Okay," Johnny said. "I guess you know it."

Bummy sat down then on one of the benches. He had his gloves on and his robe over him and he was ready to go when there was a knock on the door.

"Don't come out yet, Davis," one of the commission guys said through the door. "They're selling some War Bonds first."

When Bummy heard that he looked up from where he was sitting and you could see he was sweating, and then he keeled right over on the floor on his face. Johnny and Freddie Brown rushed over and picked him up and they stretched him on the rubbin table and Freddie brought him to, and now they weren't worried about whether Bummy would do what they told him. All they were worried about was whether they could get him in the ring.

They got him in the ring and Burston had him repeat what he was supposed to do. When the bell rang he walked right out and threw his right and missed around the head. Montgomery grabbed the arm and turned Bummy around, and when he did Bummy threw the hook and Montgomery went down. When he got up Bummy hit him again and that's all there was to it.

Montgomery was ten to one over Bummy that night and they couldn't believe it. Bummy got fifteen thousand dollars for that fight and he had borrowed fiften hundred from Jacobs and the next day when Mike paid him off he told Bummy to forget the grand and a half.

"Take it out," Bummy said, throwing the dough on the desk. "You know damn well if he kayoed me like you thought he would you were gonna take it out."

Bummy thought he'd never be broke again. He got thirty-four thousand dollars the night Beau Jack beat him and fifteen thousand when Armstrong stopped him. Then somebody sold him the idea of buying that bar and grill and somebody else sold him a couple of racehorses and even after

Dudy bought the bar and grill from him Bummy was broke.

He should have been in training for Morris Reif the night he was shot. Johnny wanted him to fight Reif, just for the dough and to go as far as he could, but Bummy said that a lot of his friends would bet him and he didn't think he could beat Reif, so instead he was sitting in the back of Dudy's drinking beer and singing.

Bummy used to think he could sing like a Jewish cantor. He couldn't sing, but he was trying that night, sitting with some other guys and a cop who was off duty, when he looked through that latticework at the bar and he saw the four guys with the guns.

"What the hell is this?" he said.

He got up and walked out and you know what happened. When Bummy stiffened the first guy one of the others fired and the bullet went into Bummy's neck. Then the three picked up the guy Bummy hit and they ran for the car. One of the guys with Bummy stuffed his handkerchief in the collar of Bummy's shirt to stop the blood, and Bummy got up and ran for the car. When he did they opened up from the car, and Bummy went flat on his face in the mud.

When the car started to pull away the cop who had been in the back ran out and fired. He hit one guy in the spine, and that guy died in Texas, and he hit another in the shoulder. The guy with the slug in his shoulder walked around with it for weeks, afraid to go to a doctor, and then one night a cop in plain clothes heard a couple of guys talking in a bar.

"You know that jerk is still walking around with the bullet in his shoulder?" the one said.

"What bullet?" the other said.

"The Bummy Davis bullet," the first said.

The cop followed them out, and when they split up he followed the first guy and got it out of him. Then the cops picked up the guy with the bullet and he sang. They picked up the other two in Kansas City and they're doing twenty to life. they were just punks, and they called themselves the Cowboys, the same as Bummy's old gang did.

It was a big funeral Bummy had. Johnny and Lew Burston paid for it. The papers had made Bummy a hero, and the newsreels took pictures outside the funeral parlor and at the cemetery. It looked like everybody in Brownsville was there.

When I wrote about Bummy Davis I was writing history, for I never met the young man. I saw him in only one fight, and once as he left the offices of the New York State Athletic Commission after a failed attempt to have his boxing license restored. If the piece proves anything, it is that if you are fortunate enough to find the right people who are perceptive enough and sensitive enough, you can still come to know a man.

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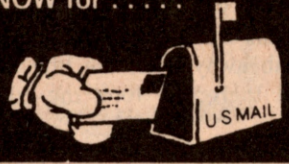

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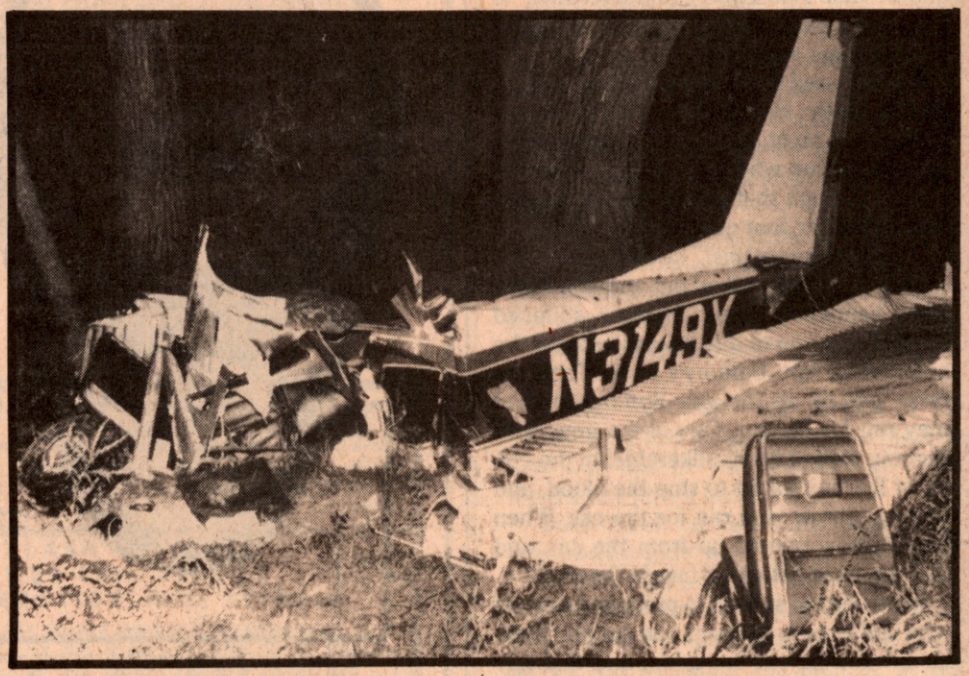

ROCKY

STANLEY KETCHEL, THE MIDDLEWEIGHT champion whom they called the Michigan Assassin, was shot and killed in Conway, Missouri, sixty years ago. When Wilson Mizner, the writer, heard about it, he said, "Start counting ten over him. He'll get up."

Mizner's words come back now because of an anniversary that has just passed. It was a year ago that Rocky Marciano went down with a private plane in Iowa. It is still hard to believe that he didn't get up.

Rocky was by no means the most skillful of boxers and may, indeed, have been the crudest operator ever to win the heavyweight championship. Primo Carnera would crowd him for that distinction, though, and it would be difficult for anybody who saw Joe Louis to regard Rocky as the greatest fighter of our time, no matter what the records say.

The records make Rocky the best. In forty-nine fights, nobody ever held him to a draw and only six opponents finished on their feet. Only one other heavyweight champion could show comparable figures: Gene Tunney, the most grievously underrated fighter of them all, lost once in seventy-six bouts.

Rocky Marciano couldn't box like Tunney and probably couldn't hit like Louis, but in one respect he had no challenger. He was the toughest, strongest, most completely dedicated fighter who ever wore gloves.

Fear wasn't in his vocabulary and pain had no meaning. Sixteen years ago this month he defended his title against the former champion Ezzard Charles, for the second time. In their first match Charles had stood up to a frightful beating for fifteen rounds and walked out of the ring, unrecognizable but upright.

In the seventh round of their second bout a punch split Rocky's nose like a walnut. In the eighth blood poured from this wound and a cut opened above the left eye. One good punch would have spread the nose all over his face and the doctor would have been forced to order a halt, but Rokcy wouldn't let Ezzard throw one punch.

Boring in through a crimson haze, he clubbed Ezzard to the floor twice. In five years, only Ezzard Charles was good enough to walk into the ring against Rocky and walk out. Now here he was just one stiff jab away from the title and the jab wasn't there. He took the count on his knees.

Any decent boxer could outpoint Rocky for a few rounds. A marksman could cut him up. Gladiators like Jersey Joe Walcott and Archie Moore could and did knock him flat. But whenever a man started counting over him, Rocky got up.

On his word, no punch ever stunned or dazed him, though some wounded him and some knocked him down. He said that when he went down he was perfectly aware of going down, could see and recognize faces at ringside, could follow the referee's count.

"What did you think," Bill Heinz asked him, "when Walcott dropped you?"

Walcott was the champion and favorite, Rocky the crude young challenger, and this was only the first round.

"Funny thing," Rock said. "I didn't think anything when I was on the floor, but going to my corner after the bell I thought, 'Hey, this old man knocked you down. He might knock you down three, four times more tonight. This could be a tough fight.' "

He wouldn't stay down and he wouldn't lose. That was unthinkable. But it might be a tough fight.

His extraordinary fortitude was part courage and part physical condition. "Marciano," Frank wrote, "is addicted to exercise as some men are addicted to the bottle."

Even in the months when he had no fight in sight, Rocky would train, living in the airport cottage above Grossinger's in the Catskills, jogging, hiking, sparring, punching the bag, skipping rope, doing calisthenics.

He even had an eye exerciser, a doodad he would set in motion and then follow with his eyes as he lay motionless. It used to make his trainer, little Charley Goldman, snicker.

"He wants stronger muscles in his eyeballs," Charley would say, shaking his head.

Once Rocky was asked when he had discovered that his physical equipment was out of the ordinary. He told about playing "king of the hill" one winter day when he was just a nipper in Brockton, Massachussets. For hours he struggled to gain and hold a snowy summit against bigger boys. Making his way home at supper time, he passed two of the larger kids in the early dark. "Gee," one was saying, "that Rocky's tough, isn't he?"

I knew then that everything was going to be all right," Rock said. It was, until a year ago. ■

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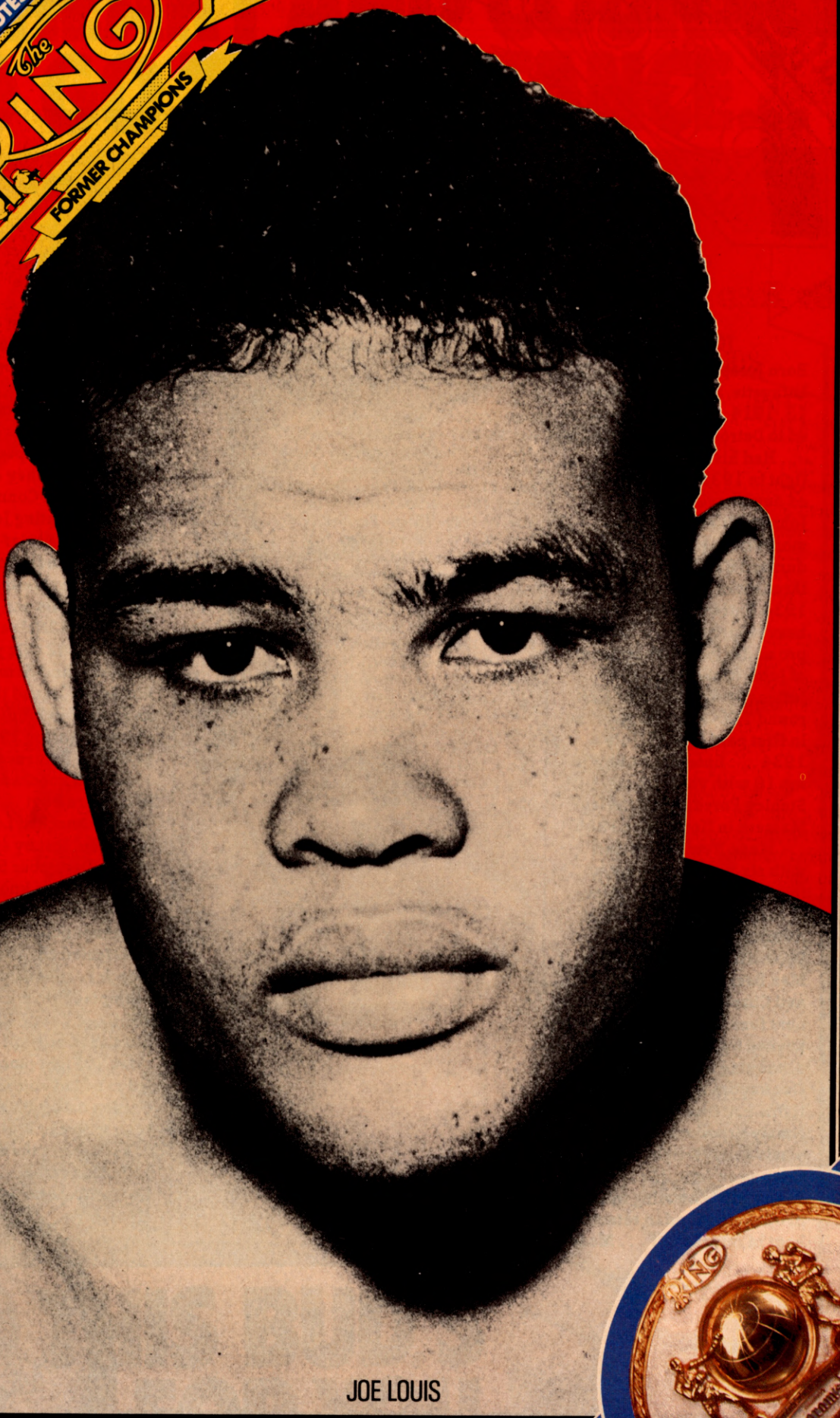

JOE LOUIS

Seagram's V.O.
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JOE LOUIS

Born Joseph Louis Barrow in Lafayette, Alabama on May 13, 1914 . . . His family moved to Detroit when Joe was 10 . . . Had his first amateur fight in 1932 and was knocked down seven times by Johnny Miler . . . Had 53 more simon pure contests during 1933-34, losing only three times and winning the 1934 National AAU light heavyweight title . . . Turned pro under joint management of John Roxborough and Julian Black and scored first round TKO over Jack Kracken in first paid fight on July 4, 1934 . . . Entered the Ring's top 10 with victories over Stanley Poreda and Charley Massera in November, 1934 . . . Made New York debut with six-round stoppage of former world champ Primo Carnera in Yankee Stadium on June 25, 1935 . . . Demolished King Levinsky, Max Baer, Paulino Uzcudun, and Charley Retzlaff in his next four fights, but then was kayoed by Max Schmeling in a stunning upset . . . Scored five kayoes in his next six fights and then knocked out Jimmy Braddock for the world heavyweight crown in Chicago on June 22, 1937 . . . Destroyed Schmeling in 2:04 of opening round in return bout in return bout . . . Made a total of 25 successful defenses of his world title, scoring 21 kayoes . . . Known as the "Brown Bomber," Joe's detached, dead wood manner scared many opponents into defeat before they entered the ring . . . Billy Conn came closest to beating Joe of all of his pre-war titular opponents. Conn was leading on points after 12, but elected to slug it out with Louis and was kayoed in 13th Joe donated his two 1942 title purses to the Naval and Army Relief Funds . . . Joined the Army and boxed exhibitions for servicemen during 1944 and 1945 . . . Returned to ring in 1946 and knocked out Conn in a return bout . . . Jersey Joe Walcott knocked Louis down twice, but lost by split decision in December 5, 1947 title fight. Louis knocked him out in 11 in return bout . . . Joe announced retirement as undefeated champion on March 1, 1949, but finances prompted his return to ring in 1950 . . . Lost to Ezzard Charles in attempt to regain title . . . Eight more victories led to a Madison Square Garden date with up-and-coming Rocky Marciano, who kayoed Joe in the eighth and ended his career . . . Overall record: 67-3, 53 kayoes.

JOE LOUIS' TITLE BOUTS

June 22, 1937—J. J. Braddock, Chicago	KO	8
Aug. 30, 1937—Tommy Farr, N.Yl	W	15
Feb. 23, 1938—Nathan Mann, N.Y.	KO	3
Apr. 1, 1938—Harry Thomas, Chicago	KO	5
June 22, 1938—Max Schmeling, N.Y.	KO	1
Jan. 25, 1939—John Henry Lewis, N.Y.	KO	1
Apr. 17, 1939—Jack Roper, Los Angeles	KO	1
June 28, 1939—Tony Galento, N.Y.	TKO	4
Sept. 20, 1939—Bob Pastor, Detroit	KO	11
Feb. 9, 1940—Arturo Godoy, N.Y.	W	15
Mar. 29, 1940—Johnny Paychek, N.Y.	KO	2
June 20, 1940—Arturo Godoy, N.Y.	TKO	8
Dec. 16, 1940—Al McCoy, Boston	TKO	6
Jan. 31, 1941—Red Burman, N.Y.	KO	5
Feb. 17, 1941—Gus Dorazio, Phila.	KO	2
Mar. 21, 1941—Abe Simon, Detroit	TKO	13
Apr. 8, 1941—Tony Musto, St. Louis	TKO	9
May 23, 1941—Buddy Baer, Wash.	W disq.	7
June 18, 1941—Billy Conn, N.Y.	KO	13
Sept. 29, 1941—Lou Nova, N.Y.	TKO	6
Jan. 9, 1942—Buddy Baer, N.Y.	KO	1
Mar. 27, 1942—Abe Simon, N.Y.	KO	6
June 9, 1946—Billy Conn, N.Y.	KO	8
Sept. 18, 1946—Tami Mauriello, N.Y.	KO	1
Dec. 5, 1947—Jersey Joe Walcott, N.Y.	W	15
June 25, 1948—Jersey Joe Walcott, N.Y.	KO	11
Sept. 27, 1950—Ezzard Charles, N.Y.	L	15

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